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A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF DR. WATSON, LORD BISHOP OF LANDAFF.

IF it be true that biography is in itſelf an inſtructive and important branch of literature, moſt aſſuredly that biography muſt be pre-eminently advantageous and delightful, which undertakes to commemorate the actions of virtue, the exertions of piety, and the labours of learning. The lives of a Nero, a Timur Bek, and a Cataline, can be deemed important or inſtructive only to a diſtinct claſs of readers, poſſeſſing ſtrong diſcriminating minds and enlarged principles; but all may peruſe with the ardour of conſcious virtue, and the ſatisfaction of enlightened individuals, the private and public actions of a Fenelon, a Johnſon, a Tillotſon, and a Locke.

With the latter illuſtrious names, illuſtrious for their learning and their genius, but more for their virtues, we proudly rank the venerable and juſtly celebrated object of the following memoir; happy in being thus enabled to hold up to public reſpect and obſervation the peaceful virtues of the prelate, the ſtrenuous advocate of his country, and the diſtinguiſhed pupil of learning.

Richard Watſon, Biſhop of Landaff, was born in the village of Eveſham, about five miles from Kendal, in the county of Weſtmoreland, in the year 1737. He received the whole of his ſchool education, prior to his entering the Univerſity of Cambridge, at the Free Grammar School of Kendal, of which his father (who was a clergyman, and poſſeſſed very ſuperior abilities, though little known to the world) was maſter. There cannot exiſt a doubt, that the inſtruction he received from an able and affectionate parent muſt have produced the developement of his mind at a much earlier age than is uſually attendant upon the mere exertions of ſcholaſtic pedantry. It is not eaſy to calculate the immenſe moral advantages which would reſult to ſociety, and to individuals, if this taſk were *always* performed (circumſtances admitting) by every father; for ſuch a co-operation of powerful cauſes would thus be produced as can never take place under any other form.

When he went to the Univerſity of Cambridge, it is related that he was diſtinguiſhed for his intenſe application to his ſtudies, and the uniform ſimplicity, not to ſay ſingularity, of his dreſs, which conſiſted ſimply of a coarſe mottled Weſtmoreland coat, and blue yarn ſtockings. To this place, however, he brought a plentiful ſtock of claſſical knowledge, engrafted on his mind by the labours and aſſiduity of his ſire, added to the perſevering habits of induſtry of his young pupil.

When he took his degrees, he ſtood high among the controverſialiſts; and the even tenor of his manners, the ſtrict regularity of his conduct, and the pre-eminence of his talents, procured him not only a fellowſhip, but a college tutorſhip. This laſt office, in an Engliſh univerſity, is at once reſpectable and uſeful. A tutor is entruſted with one of the moſt important charges which can well devolve upon the human mind: the ſuperintendance of youth, the direction of their ſtudies, and the unfolding of the

principles of their minds! The hours of their privacy are directed by him; he watches over their actions with ſolicitude and zeal; he enters into all their views; he corrects their wanderings; he guides the infant energies of their hearts, and lays the ſolid foundation on which to erect the future emanations of knowledge, piety, and virtue. We may readily conceive with what unwearied zeal, and unbending perſeverance, Dr. Watſon conducted his important avocations. A ſplendid teſtimony of his merits may be perceived in the bequeſt of his pupil the late Mr. Luther, of Ongar in Eſſex, who at his deceaſe, in 1786, left him, as a mark of gratitude, the ſum of 20,000*l.*

About this time he became acquainted with the Duke of Grafton, in a manner highly creditable to the feelings of both parties. Dr. Watſon ſpiritedly oppoſed an improper recommendation of a candidate made by his Grace, which ſo far from producing acrimony on either ſide, was the direct means of their commencing an acquaintance which has ſince conſolidated into a perfect, and it is to be hoped an unalienable, friendſhip.

About the year 1766, Dr. Watſon was elected Public Profeſſor of Chemiſtry in the Univerſity of Cambridge, though he was at the time by no means converſant even in the firſt principles of that ſcience. But this defect was ſoon ſupplied: the want of preparatory acquirements was ſoon removed by diligence and ſtudy. A truly great and comprehenſive mind can never want expedients. Dr. Watſon felt his duty to the public, and the neceſſity there was that he ſhould not appear incompetent to the taſk which had devolved upon him. He paſſed whole days and ſometimes nights in the laboratory, aſſiſted by a practical chemiſt, whoſe name was Hoffman. In their firſt experiments their ſucceſs was ſmall; their diſappointments numerous. They deſtroyed various retorts, injured their health, endangered their lives, actually blew themſelves up, and at length did the ſame by their workſhop. But theſe to an ardent and indefatigable mind were trifles; trifles which might be ſurmounted by patient perſeverance: this perſeverance Dr. Watſon happily poſſeſſed in a very eminent degree: he was not to be intimidated by diſcouraging circumſtances; he boaſted an unwearied mind which was deſtined to overcome difficulties. With the fruits of his induſtry the public have been preſented. His chemical character was at length completely eſtabliſhed, and his lectures were crowded with auditors, and acquired him at the ſame time a diſtinguiſhed reputation.

His *Eſſays on Chemiſtry* in five volumes are deſervedly celebrated. They are dedicated to the Duke of Rutland, with whoſe education he had been entruſted. The ſubjects which they embrace are multifarious, but yet they are always intereſting and uſeful. But their chief excellence conſiſts in their popular and perſpicuous explication; and this is an excellence which Dr. Watſon equally diſplays on every occaſion. On whatever topic he may chuſe to employ his pen, he is certain to throw a pleaſing, a clear, and a faſcinating light upon it. His periods are full, manly, and deciſive: here it may in general be obſerved, that as a writer he is diſtinguiſhed by a ſtyle plain and neat, but ſtrictly pure, nervous, and argumentative.

In the preface to theſe Eſſays, Dr. Watſon offers a modeſt but expreſſive apology for having devoted his attention to natural philoſophy. He obſerves, that in defence of his conduct he pleads the "example of ſome of the greateſt characters that ever adorned either the Univerſity, or the Church of England." This remark is certainly juſt: and,

even were ſuch precedents wanting, what reaſons ſufficiently powerful can be adduced why the two offices ſhould not be united? Surely the man who inculcates the moral precepts of his God may likewiſe illuſtrate his works when done with that humble reference to a FIRST CAUSE, which every pious mind muſt ſtrongly perceive when inveſtigating the operations of nature. Nay, perhaps, ſuch inveſtigations receive an added value when purſued by the clerical character, by a mind chaſtened in religion: for it is leſs apt to run into wild and fanciful theories, having conſtantly before its eyes the certain ultimate ſuperintendance of God. All cauſes are but effects of other cauſes: the chain muſt at laſt be traced to the Great Diſpoſer of all things, who alone could form, and can alone direct, the operations of the univerſe. Dr. Watſon juſtly obſerves, that

"The books of Nature and Revelation equally elevate our conceptions, and excite our piety; they mutually illuſtrate each other; they have an equal claim to our regard, for they are both written by the finger of the ONE ETERNAL INCOMPREHENSIBLE GOD, TO WHOM BE GLORY FOR EVER. AMEN."

On the deceaſe of the learned Dr. Rutherforth, he was advanced to the Regius Profeſſorſhip of Divinity, in which ſituation he ſhone with peculiar luſtre. About this time alſo he married.

Dr. Watſon early became known in the career of politics by his attachment to thoſe principles, which, till lately, uniformly diſtinguiſhed Cambridge from her ſiſter Univerſity. He firſt diſtinguiſhed himſelf in this reſpect by a ſermon which he preached before the Univerſity on the anniverſary of the Reſtoration, and which was printed under the title of "*The Principles of the Revolution Vindicated.*" This work excited a degree of popular attention, which is exceeded only by Biſhop Hoadley's celebrated ſermon on the Kingdom of Chriſt.

A ſhort time after this (1776), he became more generally known by his work entitled, "*An Apology for Chriſtianity, in a Series of Letters, addreſſed to Edward Gibbon, Eſq.*" This production raiſed his fame very high, both as a controverſialiſt and a polite writer. The friends of the chriſtian religion felt their obligations to him; and even its foes were abaſhed. The manner in which he treats the hiſtorian has been deſervedly admired. Gibbon, however, declined entering into a diſcuſſion with Dr. Watſon, though he wrote him a very polite letter, which received an anſwer equally polite. This correſpondence has been printed by Lord Sheffield. It diſplays the characters of two celebrated men, and at the ſame time exhibits a ſpecimen of the good effects reſulting from that urbanity which ſhould always characterize controverſial writings.

In 1782, Dr. Watſon's merits and the recommendation of the Duke of Rutland procured him a ſeat on the epiſcopal bench, on the tranſlation of Biſhop Barrington from the ſee of Landaff to that of Saliſbury. But this biſhopric not being celebrated either for its extent or its riches, he was permitted to hold with it the archdeaconry of Ely, a rectory in Leiceſterſhire, and the divinity profeſſorſhip, to which is annexed the valuable living of Sameſham. Theſe advantages, *in toto*, enſured him a handſome income, ſo that he was not, as Biſhop Warburton ſaid of Dr. Doddridge, compelled to "look for his reward *ſolely* in another life."

Soon after his elevation to the ſee of Landaff, he addreſſed a letter to the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, in which he ſtates with great animation and pathos the hardſhips of the inferior clergy, and the neceſ-

fity of an equalization of church preferments. Laudable as this intent certainly is, and every way worthy of the humane principles of its author, yet there were many perſons, friends to the ſcheme, who thought him rather too precipitate. The irregularity indeed of an addreſs, through the medium of the preſs, from the junior prelate on the bench to the metropolitan, could not but ſtrike every mind very forcibly; and, in conſequence, Mr. Cumberland, a writer of conſiderable powers, paſſed ſome very ſevere ſtrictures on this ſtep.

In 1786 his Lordſhip publiſhed at Cambridge, "*A Collection of Theological Tracts,*" in ſix volumes, 8vo., deſigned entirely for the uſe of ſtudents in divinity. This is a valuable work, and cannot but prove an ineſtimable library of divinity to every candidate for holy orders. The preface is excellent, and is written with great liberality and candour.

It may be remarked, as rather ſingular, that the greater part of the tracts of which this collection is compoſed are written by diſſenters. But for this the Doctor offers an admirable apology.

In June 1791, the Biſhop delivered a charge to his clergy, in which he did not neglect to offer a few remarks upon the great revolution which had then recently happened in France, and at the ſame time adverted to the ſtate of things at home. But his beſt, and certainly his moſt uſeful, work was his "*Apology for the Bible, in a Series of Letters, addreſſed to the Author of the Age of Reaſon:*" in 1796. He here combats with great dignity, moderation, and force, the pernicious and vile tenets with which that work abounds. He pointedly adverts to the ſelf-complacency of Mr. Paine, who imagined that the bible might fall through his exertions, though he deſires not to be conſidered as the cauſe of it. Dr. Watſon juſtly obſerves, that the bible has withſtood the "learning of Porphyry and the power of Julian"---"the genius of Bolingbroke and the wit of Voltaire"---ſurely not to be overwhelmed at laſt by the abhorred endeavours of Mr. Paine! But the event has proved his imbecility.

In the year 1798 his Lordſhip printed a very ſeaſonable and animated "*Addreſs to the People of Great Britain.*" He waves every enquiry as to the juſtice or injuſtice of the war itſelf: he only contends, that we were then in a moſt perilous ſituation; a ſituation which demanded all our energies, all our exertions: which left no man at liberty to ſay "*I am not wanted!*" He inſiſts upon the neceſſity of great ſacrifices on the part of the people, in order to a vigorous proſecution of the conteſt.

We are now called to pay our attention to the laſt work which has iſſued from his Lordſhip's pen; a work, which will for ever ſtand as a glorious monument of his patriotiſm, virtue, and independence. In November 1803, he publiſhed "*The Subſtance of a Speech intended to have been ſpoken in the Houſe of Lords, Nov. 22d, 1803;*" in the *advertiſement* to which he obſerves, that, as he proceeded in the contemplation of the ſubject, he found he could not comprehend in a ſhort ſpeech all that he wiſhed to obſerve; he, therefore, forbore to trouble their Lordſhips with an extenſive harangue, but choſe rather to commit his thoughts to the preſs.

This is, perhaps, one of the moſt clear, forcible, and animated productions which ever preſented itſelf to public attention. Satiated as we have been by the numerous placards which every ſtreet preſented (written certainly with the moſt laudable and the moſt patriotic views), it might have been feared that novelty was exhauſted, and language drained of every expreſ-

ſion which could excite a new idea in the mind. But Dr. Watſon in his holy zeal for his country has ſhewn himſelf by no means "a careleſs, cold, or timid ſpectator of the common danger."

We do not conceive that we can perform a more acceptable ſervice to our readers, than by preſenting them with a few pointed extracts from this well-written pamphlet; which may be ſaid to concern every individual in the kingdom, whatever may be their ſtation or rank in ſociety.—Reſpecting the juſtice of our cauſe, Dr. W. ſtrongly obſerves, "We are not fighting to plunder other men's property, but to protect our own—we are not fighting to ſubvert the liberty of other nations, but to prevent the yoke of ſlavery from being faſtened on our necks and on thoſe of our poſterity—we are not fighting in contempt of national character, in deſpite of the civil order of the world, in deriſion of religion, in mockery of heaven—No! We are fighting, to preſerve this happy land from atheiſm, from deſpotiſm, or anarchy; from that moral contamination of principle and practice, which outrages the very nature of humankind."

Many inconſiderate perſons, either from want of better information, or from motives, perhaps, leſs venial, have drawn an affected compariſon between modern *France* and *England*, and antient *Rome* and *Carthage*. That there is not a ſingle point of ſimilitude between them, every reflecting mind muſt inſtantly obſerve. But if any additional arguments are neceſſary, Dr. Watſon has well ſupplied them.

"Let our enemies mark the difference between Great Britain and Carthage, to ſay nothing of that between Rome and France. We are not defended, as Carthage was, by mercenaries, ſeldom faithful, always unintereſted in the event of war, and ſparing of their blood—we are not ſupported, as She was, by tributary ſtates, impatient of our yoke, and watching for an opportunity to throw it off—we are not aſſiſted, as She was, by allies envious of our proſperity, and ſecretly hoping to benefit themſelves by our downfall—better none than ſuch allies!—No! We have no mercenary forces, no tributary ſtates, no alliances; but we have more than an equivalent for them all,—a free conſtitution—the work of ages! the wonder of the world! the wiſh of ſurrounding ſtates! the *palladium* which our anceſtors have committed to our cuſtody; which, whilſt we poſſeſs it, will render us invincible, and which, whilſt we have life, we have to a man determined to defend."

Dr. Watſon then proceeds to offer his opinion reſpecting a new method of general defence, a method to which we cannot cordially give our aſſent. He would have every man, without exception (included in the firſt claſs), taught the uſe of arms, not as a temporary expedient, but annually continued as a permanent meaſure of the executive government. His project is as follows:

"The population of the country would annually ſupply, at leaſt, fifty thouſand youths who in the preceding twelve months had attained the ſeventeenth year of their age: in ſix years we ſhould have three hundred thouſand young men ſufficiently inſtructed in the uſe of arms. In the ſeventh year, fifty thouſand of them might be diſmiſſed, as *emeriti*, from further attendance on military duty, except when the country was invaded. Thus by a ſlight ſervice of a few days annually for ſix years, the whole nation (for no ſubſtitutes ſhould in this arrangement be allowed) would at length become a nation, not of warriors, but of peaceful citizens, of all occupations and denominations, ready to be-

come warriors, whenever the ſafety of their country ſhould require the exertion of their ſkill and courage. Neither France alone, nor France with all Europe in her vaſſalage, would venture to ſet a foot on this iſland, thus prepared to receive them:——Great Britain, ſingle-handed, would defy the world."

Faſcinating as this may appear at firſt ſight, its apparent excellence will certainly diminiſh when more cloſely examined. It is, in fact, endeavouring to unite what are by nature different; it is endeavouring to blend into one common ſubſtance two very oppoſite purſuits: it is to coaleſce into unity the *ſoldier* and the *merchant;* a ſcheme which could never be reduced to practice, or, if reduced, muſt ſoon terminate the exiſtence of the one or the other.

After having defended the right which every man has to deliver his ſentiments at a time when every man is concerned, and entered a caveat againſt the ſarcaſms of *ne ſutor ultra crepidam*—of *tractent fabrilia fabri*, &c. his Lordſhip undertakes an Herculean taſk indeed; viz. the liquidation of the national debt! which he propoſes ſhould be done by the equal relative exertions of every individual in the kingdom; that is, for every man to pay in a given ratio according to his property. But here his Lordſhip ſhall ſpeak for himſelf:

"The payment of the national debt would, I have ſaid, be profitable to every individual paying taxes—This, at the firſt view, appears to be a paradoxical aſſertion; but it is as certain a truth, as that every man is richer who ſells part of his property to pay his debts, than he would be if he made a freſh mortgage upon it every year, by which, in addition to the intereſt of his debt, he would have an attorney's bill to diſcharge. A conſiderable portion of the tax which any man now pays to government never reaches the exchequer of the kingdom. I don't mean, by this obſervation, to caſt any imputation of diſhonour upon men engaged in the management of taxes, and of the public revenue; they are neceſſary parts of the great machine of government, and are very properly paid for their ſervices; my wiſh is, that by paying the debt, and taking off the taxes impoſed for the payment of the intereſt of it, the ſervices of ſuch men might be leſs wanted.

"I propoſed, my Lords, this ſubject to public conſideration five years ago, in my addreſs to the people of Great Britain (of which publication, by the bye, above thirty thouſand copies were diſperſed in Great Britain and Ireland, with what effect to the public it becomes not me to ſay), and I will not trouble your Lordſhips with a repetition of what I ſtated in that addreſs. One thing only I think it very important to recommend, if ever the meaſure itſelf, or an efficacious approximation to the meaſure, ſhould be adopted—that it be extended to every claſs and to every individual in the kingdom poſſeſſing property, in a juſt proportion to what he poſſeſſes. The true principle of taxation ſeems to me to be this—that every man ſhould pay for the protection of his property by the ſtate, in exact proportion to the value of the property protected; juſt as merchants, who riſk their goods on board a veſſel, pay an inſurance in proportion to the value of the goods inſured. This is ſo plain and equitable a principle, that every man is capable of underſtanding it, and no one is able, on reaſonable grounds, to object to it. I at leaſt never yet met with a perſon worth a hundred pounds, who, when the queſtion was put to him (and I have put it to many) did not acknowledge it to be perfectly right, that he ſhould pay one or two pounds out of his hundred towards the liquidation of the

national debt, provided that every man worth an hundred thouſand pounds paid one or two thouſand pounds for the ſame purpoſe. Common people are as acute as their ſuperiors in diſtinguiſhing between juſtice and oppreſſion; and I think ſo well of human nature in general, as to believe that there is in all claſſes ſuch a reſpect for juſtice, that no ſtateſman need fear to propoſe to his country any meaſure founded on the baſis of juſtice, and evidently become neceſſary for the preſervation of the ſtate."

His Lordſhip afterwards advances a poſition which is by no means irrefragable. He ſays, "I have never yet heard a ſubſtantial reaſon given, why the taxation ſhould ſtop at a property of ſixty, or even of ten pounds a year. A man of ten pounds a year is as able to pay (I mean with as little privation of *his* comforts) ten ſhillings annually, as a man of five hundred a year is to pay five hundred ſhillings."—In this there is a great diſparity of reaſoning, for it muſt firſt be aſcertained (if poſſible) what are or what are not conſidered as comforts by the two perſons here mentioned. We muſt not confound ſubmiſſion to privation with abſolute contentment. Beſides, the reſidue after taxation on the one part is much greater than on the other: out of a little, a very little ſubtraction is ſeverely felt. A man paying five-and-twenty pounds out of five hundred, will ſtill have a yearly income adequate to a thouſand neceſſaries, and ten thouſand luxuries. But the man who has hitherto adapted his ſmall expenditure to the ſmall income of ten pounds, muſt and *would* feel a bitter difference, inaſmuch as he would in all probability be thus deprived of the means of gratifying an abſolute neceſſity. Theſe remarks, which to *us* appear rational and founded in truth, are offered with ſome degree of confidence; they are not the offspring of a mind bent on cavil.

Dr. Watſon next proceeds to offer ſome obſervations on the *ſtate of the Catholics in Ireland*, and the *ſtate of the Diſſenters in England*; in both of which he diſplays his uſual candour, humanity, and good ſenſe. He gives implicit confidence to the declaration of Emmet, that he deprecated all connexion with France, and urges the neceſſity that the religious teachers of Ireland ſhould be maintained at the public expence. This is a juſt remark, and one which it certainly is not yet too late to reduce to practice.

After ſome excellent and independent obſervations on the preſent ſtruggle between Great Britain and France, in which many manly and patriotic aſſertions are advanced, his Lordſhip thus deſcribes, in glowing and ardent language, the dreadful conſequences of a ſucceſsful invaſion.

"The occaſion is extraordinary; and we meet it, as we ought to do, with extraordinary reſolution and exertion. A ſucceſsful invaſion, had it ever been accompliſhed during the monarchy of France, would have been terminated by, perhaps, a diſadvantageous peace; but we ſhould have retained our rank in the ſcale of nations. A ſucceſsful invaſion by the republic of France (heaven avert ſo great an evil!) will never be terminated but in complete national degradation, in public bankruptcy and individual beggary. This limited monarchy, the glory of civilized ſociety! will be overthrown—our aged monarch (God protect him!) and his numerous ſons will be buried—ſuch is the acknowledged bravery of his race!—in the laſt ruins of their native land—Your rank, my Lords, by which, for the benefit of all, you are now diſtinguiſhed from the reſt, will be heard of no more—the landed gentry will be obliged to become farmers, and be compelled,

by unheard of, unthought of exactions, to give up the lamented produce of their own lands and of their own labour, to feed the luxury of a foreign country—the farmers will be made labourers, and the labourers will be made ſlaves.—And, in addition to all theſe calamities, the youth of every claſs will be made *conſcripts*, and dragged from their country and their father's houſe, to fight the battles of violent and unjuſt ambition in every part of the world. Sooner than all this ſhould happen, I would ſay (did chriſtianity permit ſuch a wiſh), may the fate of the *Saguntines* become the fate of *Britons!*

"Such, my Lords, would be the final event of a ſucceſsful invaſion of this country by the republic of France. I have in ſome degree deſcribed it, but I do not in any degree expect it: I expect the direct contrary. My hope and my firm expectation is, that, inſtead of ſucceſs, the enemy will experience defeat; inſtead of triumph, diſgrace and ruin—that, under the good providence of God, the arms of Great Britain will not only preſerve our own independence, but be inſtrumental in exciting the ſpirit of other nations to recover theirs, and eventually contribute to the eſtabliſhing the true liberty, and promoting the true proſperity of France itſelf:—but on this ſubject I forbear.—

"And now, illuſtrious peers of this mighty empire! Venerable fathers of our moſt venerable church! I beſeech you, individually, to pardon me, if, in the warmth of my zeal for the public ſafety (never more endangered than at preſent!), any expreſſion has eſcaped me unworthy the dignity of your rank to hear, unbecoming the decorum of my ſtation to utter. Little more can be expected by the country from a man of my age, except from his prayers; and mine ſhall never be wanting for its preſervation, and for peace among mankind."

Such is the concluſion of one of the moſt animated and moſt patriotic productions that ever fell from the pen of man!

Beſides the pieces already mentioned, Dr. Watſon has likewiſe written: "*Richardi Watſon, A.M. Coll. Sacr. Sanctæ. Trin. Soc. et Chemiæ Profeſſoris in Academia Cantabrigenſi Inſtitutionum Chemicarum in prelectionibus Academis explicatum Pars Metallurgica,*" 8vo., 1766.—"*An Eſſay on the Subjects of Chemiſtry, and their general Diviſions.*"—"*A Defence of revealed Religion; in two Sermons, preached in the Cathedral Church of Landaff.*" "*A Charge to the Clergy of that Dioceſe, in June* 1795."—"*Sermons and Tracts.*" In 1 vol. 8vo.—and "*A Charge to his Clergy in* 1790."

His Lordſhip is a good public ſpeaker; his action is graceful, his voice full and harmonious, and his delivery chaſte and correct: his family is numerous, and his chief reſidence is Calgarth Park, delightfully ſituated near the lakes of his native country.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

MR. EDITOR,

READING the other day Mrs. Montague's admired Eſſay on the "*Genius of Shakſpeare,*" I was ſtruck with a ſingular miſtake, which I think may be conſidered as a proof that that lady was little acquainted with the dogmas of ſcholaſtic erudition.

In her eſſay on the *Hiſtorical Drama*, page 64, ſhe obſerves, that

"Faſhion does not ſo eaſily impoſe on our ſenſes, as it miſleads our judgement."

I would thank any of your correſpondents to inform me in what manner this can be defended. Surely our ſenſes muſt firſt be impoſed upon before our judgement!

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.

Oxford, Jan. 4, 1804. *M.*

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

AS in your Proſpectus you declare it to be your intention to combine the uſeful with the pleaſing, allow me to offer you ſomething of the latter deſcription.

Looking over my common-place book, in which I regularly write down ſuch things as occur to me while reading, I was conſiderably ſtruck with the numerous imitations which ſome of our beſt poets betray, and particularly Pope, who was hardly any thing elſe but a mere imitator. As it is certainly pleaſing to trace a brilliant thought or expreſſion to its origin, I ſhall ſelect a few of the moſt ſtriking (as they occur, without methodical arrangement); which are conſiderably at your ſervice, if you think them worthy of a place in your miſcellany.

In the beautiful poem of Milton's *Il Penſeroſo*, are the following well known lines:

"—glowing embers thro' the room,
Teach *light* to counterfeit a *gloom*."

But can it be doubted that he had Spencer in his thoughts, who ſpeaks of

"A little *glooming light*, much like a ſhade?" *F. Q. c. ii. s.* 14.

The ſame author, in his deſcription of Paradiſe, obſerves, that among its other beauties and charms there were,

"Flow'rs of all hues, and without roſe the thorn."

Surely this is from Taſſo:

"Senza quei ſuoi pungenti iſpidi dumi,
Spiegò le foglie, la purpurea Roſa."

The following original thought of Shakſpeare in his Henry IV, may be curiouſly traced——

"—He cannot long hold out theſe pangs:
The inceſſant care and labour of his mind
Hath wrought the nerve, that ſhould confine it in,
So thin, that life looks thro', and will break out." *Act. iv.*

Firſt we find Daniel laying hold of this, and twiſting it to *his* purpoſe:

"And pain and grief, enforcing more and more,
Beſieg'd the hold that could not long defend;
Conſuming ſo all the reſiſting ſtore
Of thoſe proviſions nature deign'd to lend,
As that the walls, worn thin, permit the mind
To look out through, and his frailty find."

But Daniel was a poor poet, and a worſe imitator. Waller has made a ſomething better uſe of his brother bard's goods:

"Stronger by weakneſs, *wiſer* men become,
As they draw near to their eternal home;
The ſoul's dark cottage, batter'd and decay'd,
Lets in new light thro' chinks that time has made."

The ſublime Milton again ſtands accuſed in our critical court of examination of having purloined from his brethren their goods and chattels. Ex. Gr.

"Entice the dewy-feather'd ſleep;
And let ſome ſtrange myſterious dream
Wave at his wings in airy ſtream;
Of lively portraiture diſplay'd
Softly on my eye-lids laid." *Il Penſeroſo.*

The ground-work of this fine imagery is certainly laid in a paſſage of Ben Jonſon:

"Break, Phantaſy, from thy cave of cloud,
And ſpread thy purple wings;
Create of airy forms a ſtream,
And tho' it be a waking dream,
Yet let it like an odour riſe
To all the ſenſes here,
And fall like ſleep upon their eyes,
Or muſic in their ear." *Viſ. of Del.*

This is palpable: nor is the following leſs ſo. Milton ſays of *death*, that ſhe——

"Grinn'd horrible a ghaſtly ſmile—"
P. L. b. ii. l. 846.

It has been conjectured by his learned editor, that this is taken from Homer, from Statius, or from ſome of the Italian poets. But two ſources offer themſelves; viz.

"Grinning griefly———"
Spenſer, b. v. c. 12.

and with more certainty from Fletcher, who in his *Wife for a Month* has the following remarkable lines:

"The game of death was never play'd more nobly:
The meagre thief grew *wanton* in his miſchiefs,
And *his ſhrunk, hollow eyes ſmiled* on his ruin."

The word *ghaſtly* gives preciſely the idea of *ſhrunk hollow eyes*. Milton probably admired the original, and fought only for a characteriſtic epithet.

One more from Milton, and I have done. Speaking of Satan, he ſays;

"At laſt his ſail-broad *vans*
He ſpreads for flight———"
P. L. b. ii. l. 927.

He was a great admirer of the Italian poets, and particularly of Taſſo, from whom, in all probability, he originally had this idea—

"—Spiega al grand volo i *vanni*."
G. L. ix.

Excuſe me for having thus long detained your attention. But I have many more to communicate, and if, by inſerting this letter, you thus convince me my communications are not too trite, I ſhall gladly trouble you with others.

I remain, Sir, &c.

London, Jan. 19, 1804. *U.*

For the Univerſal Magazine.

AN ACCOUNT OF AN ESTABLISHMENT AT CHAILLOT, FOR THE RECEPTION OF AGED PERSONS OF BOTH SEXES. *Communicated by Henry Redhead Yorke, Eſq.**

THE French revolution having occaſioned the overthrow or ſuppreſſion of the principal humane eſtabliſhments which had ſubſiſted in this country for a long ſucceſſion of ages, private individuals have generouſly volunteered their ſervices in behalf of the unfortunate, and have endeavoured to repair thoſe breaches which crimes had effected in the order of ſociety. Notwithſtanding the verſatile and ingenious diſpoſition of the French people, they always look forward to ſome moments of repoſe, as they deſcend into the vale of life; and as they do not cheriſh thoſe ſtrong ſocial affections which are ſo forcibly felt in ſome other countries, they are more at liberty to enjoy the advantages that are held out excluſively to any individual. Nothing tends more to the happineſs of ſociety, than the diſcovery of practical methods of increaſing the comforts of thoſe who are no longer in a condition to ſupport themſelves. Nations may increaſe their territory, and augment their population; but unleſs they convert theſe advantages (for ſuch they really are) into the means of improving the ſituation of every claſs of men, they become objects of imperial oſtentation, not of popular benefit. When a nation has increaſed its numbers and power, it is bound to provide for its people additional means of ſubſiſtence; and unleſs wiſe regulations are purſued in the attainment of this object, one portion of ſociety may enjoy all the benefits which flow from political union, while the reſt may ſink into diſtreſs, calamity, and decrepitude. There is, indeed, no moral or political neceſſity that beneficence ſhould be ſtationary, when nations are progreſſive. "Of what advantage," ſays a moſt uſeful and excellent writer, "is the progreſs of civilization, the increaſe of knowledge, the accumulated wiſdom and experience of ages, unleſs it furniſhes the means of increaſing the general happineſs of mankind, and enables a greater number of individuals to enjoy the advantages of political ſociety, or what may be

* The above intereſting account is extracted from a work now paſſing through the preſs, and which will be ſpeedily publiſhed, entitled "*Letters from France in* 1802, *by Henry Redhead Yorke, Eſq.*" We conſider it as a valuable piece of information, and well worthy of being anticipated.

emphatically called the *bleſſings of human life!**"

I am ſenſible that in our great and flouriſhing empire theſe remarks are hardly neceſſary; but when you have become acquainted with the nature and object of the inſtitution which I have ſeen, and am about to deſcribe, I am perſuaded you will not be a little ſurpriſed, that a ſimilar idea has never entered the minds of any of thoſe charitable individuals, who, ſo much to their honour, devote their time, labour, and fortunes, towards bettering the condition of their fellow creatures. *François de Neufchateau*, when Miniſter of the Interior, cauſed a very uſeful work to be digeſted upon the different charitable eſtabliſhments in England and Germany, in order to point out to the government and people of France how much remains to be done in the buſineſs of political economy. This work extends to ſix octavo volumes, but it does not include the later inſtitutions, which the neceſſity of their circumſtances have induced the French to adopt. I ſhall, therefore, enter into a detail of the eſtabliſhment at Chaillot, which is equally praiſeworthy for its benevolent views and its ingenuity.

I happened, lately, to fall into company with a *ci-devant* nobleman of the name of *Duchailla;* who, during the times of terror, loſt all his fortune, and was compelled to ſhelter himſelf at Berlin. I ſoon found that he poſſeſſed a ſound and inquiſitive mind, and was thoroughly converſant in every branch of domeſtic economy. In the courſe of our converſation, he inquired whether we had in Great Britain or Ireland any inſtitutions which offered a retreat for old age. I anſwered immediately, that they were numberleſs; and proceeded to enumerate many of our eſtabliſhments (of which, perhaps, there are more in Britain than in all Europe collectively) for the ſupport of the aged poor. This anſwer evidently did not ſatisfy him, and, therefore, he placed his queſtion on a different footing. "*Have you,*" ſaid he, "*any inſtitution, wholly independent of charitable purpoſes, in which male and female perſons, after they have reached ſeventy years of age, or ſooner if infirm, can,* BY RIGHT, *and without aſking the favour of any individual, place themſelves, in order to paſs the remainder of their days in comfort and repoſe?*" As I could not recollect any eſtabliſhment of the kind in England, he immediately ſaid, "Come and dine at my houſe to-morrow, and I will ſhow you one." On the next day, I waited upon him, and I ſhall now relate what I ſaw.

The houſe of M. Duchailla is moſt beautifully ſituated at Chaillot, in the *Champs Elyſées*, about two miles from Paris, commanding a moſt extenſive view of the city, the Seine, and the *Champ de Mars*. In front, there is a very large and elegant parterre, terminating in an extenſive kitchen garden; behind, there is another large houſe, formerly the monaſtery of St. Perine, which alſo belongs to this eſtabliſhment; and a field, of about four acres, bordered by a well-cultivated garden.

In this eſtabliſhment I found nearly one hundred aged perſons, male and female, whoſe manners and appearance evidently beſpoke that they had figured in the genteeler walks of life, and whoſe countenances indicated the moſt perfect happineſs and contentment. "This," ſaid he, "is the retreat I have eſtabliſhed for old age."

You muſt now follow me, ſtep by ſtep, with M. Duchailla, into the diſtribution of all the apartments, and the general arrangement of his domeſtic economy.

* Sir John Sinclair.

The chambers occupied by the female part of the ſociety compoſe the right wing of the houſe. Each female has a bed-chamber to herſelf excluſively; and there is one ſitting room or parlour appropriated to two females. Their clothing, if required, is found them.

The left wing of the houſe is occupied by the males, who are diſtributed in the ſame manner as the females, each perſon having a bedroom to himſelf, and a common parlour being allotted to two perſons, in which they receive the viſits of their relatives and friends, without the inconvenience of being obtruded upon by ſtrangers. A huſband and wife have a room alſo to themſelves.

Their diet correſponds in every reſpect with the neatneſs and ſimplicity of their apartments. At one o'clock, a plentiful dinner is ſerved up in the hall for the whole ſociety, and at ſeven they again aſſemble to ſupper. Beſides a ſufficient quantity of meat and vegetables, each perſon is allowed a pound and an half of bread; the men a bottle of wine, and the women half a bottle daily.

In caſe of ſickneſs, they are removed to a particular part of the houſe, which is uſed as an infirmary, where they are provided with every medical aſſiſtance, and experience every poſſible attention; and in caſe of their deceaſe, they are decently interred in the neighbouring church, at the expence of the ſociety; or elſewhere, at the expence of their friends.

Their time is entirely at their own diſpoſal. They may even employ themſelves in any lucrative occupation, provided it does not interfere with the quiet and general rules of the houſe. I obſerved that ſeveral females were very profitably engaged in needle-work for their friends and families. What little pecuniary emoluments they may acquire by their induſtry, ſupply them with pocket-money. The men uſually paſs their time in reading, walking in the neighbouring fields, or, occaſionally, working in the garden. In general, I obſerved, they are leſs active and induſtrious than the women, but much more devout. There is among them an old Abbé, whoſe whole time is ſpent in reading his miſſal and other religious books; and his library was compoſed of about two hundred volumes, conſiſting wholly of the lives of ſaints. Another, about ſeventy-four years of age, preſented a ſtriking contraſt with the former. He had ſeen much of the world, his manners were prepoſſeſſing, and his converſation proved him to be a man who had lived not ſo much for himſelf as for others. He was pious without auſterity, cheerful without diſſipation, and polite without frivolity. It appeared he had ſeen better days, and been one of thoſe ſufferers whom the revolution had plundered and proſcribed on account of his attachment to religion. He never ſpoke, however, with the leaſt aſperity of what had happened; he only ſhrugged his ſhoulders, and gave a ſmile of contempt at the miſerable efforts of his countrymen to eſtabliſh liberty and equality. He was well read in French literature, and was fond of aſtronomy; but his whole library conſiſted only of a Bible, and a Spaniſh edition of Don Quixotte, an author to whom he ſeemed extremely partial.

Before we ſat down to dinner, one of the old gentlemen entered, and with great vivacity acquainted M. Duchailla he was going to the play! This ſurpriſed me. But, on enquiry, I found he had been an amateur of muſic; and that at ſeventy-two years of age his taſte for it was ſo predominant that nothing could keep him from going to the opera buffa, to ſee the ſecond repreſentation of the beautiful

piece of the *Zingari in Fiera*, by Paeſiello.

I have entered into theſe details merely to ſhew that there is no unreaſonable reſtriction on their amuſements, and that they are entirely their own maſters. Upon the whole, I obſerved that they were all, more or leſs, engaged in religious exerciſes. There was a charm in this retreat, which imagination only can picture to the mind. At that period of life, when both mind and body require repoſe, when it is neceſſary old age ſhould abſtract itſelf from the buſy hum of men, and "walk penſive on the ſilent, ſolemn ſhore of that vaſt ocean it muſt ſail ſo ſoon," what can be more conſolatory than the conſcioufneſs of having a retreat where our wants are ſupplied by the exertions of our former induſtry, and where our infirmities are alleviated without reluctance or repining!

It has been alledged, and raſhly alledged, againſt moſt of the governments of Europe, that there is nothing ſeen but youth going to the gallows, and old age to the workhouſe. A government can no more be reſponſible for the misfortunes than for the crimes of its ſubjects; both of theſe moſt commonly reſult from vicious courſes, or habits of inattention in early life: all, therefore, that can be expected from government, is, to give a proper direction to charitable proviſions, and to guard them with the ſacred ſanction of the law. There are ſome inſtances in which, perhaps, its foſtering care may be uſefully exerted to rear infant inſtitutions; but, in general, it will be found a true maxim of public economy, that theſe ſhould ſpring from the natural ſympathy of mankind: nothing is needful for government, but a vigilant providence, to ſee that they are adminiſtered with honeſty, and according to their original principles. This fact has been illuſtrated in Britain, in which, as I before ſtated, there exiſts more uſeful monuments of piety and benevolence than in all the other countries of Europe put together.

If theſe principles be juſt, and if the inſtitution of which I have given an account be of that utility and importance to ſociety which it appears to be, ſurely it merits the conſideration of our charitable gentry and public-ſpirited countrymen, whether ſimilar inſtitutions might not be eſtabliſhed in England.

In the courſe of my viſits to Chaillot, M. Duchailla has often expreſſed a wiſh that a ſimilar eſtabliſhment ſhould be attempted in England. At firſt, it appeared to me liable to ſome objections, but theſe he ſatisfactorily removed. I objected to it, as ſtriking at the root of one of the beſt principles of moral obligation. Reſpect for our aged parents is not only a principle of morality ſtrongly inculcated in our religious homilies, but is alſo a quality inherent in the character of Britons. Such an inſtitution might have a tendency to give a ſhock to thoſe filial affections, and to deſtroy or to weaken in the human ſoul one of its nobleſt feelings; beſides, it would look as if we meant to canonize ingratitude, and to place old age in the light of a burthenſome load on the community. Barbarous nations, from a miſtaken ſenſe of affection, united, perhaps, with ſtrong feelings of ſelf-preſervation, are accuſtomed to deſtroy the old, in order that the young may live. It ariſes from the ſeverity of their mode of living, the difficulty in procuring ſuſtenance, and the want of economy in hoarding it when obtained. But in civilized countries, where agriculture, arts, and commerce, not only flouriſh, but enable one country to exchange its ſurplus for the native commodities of another; and where

the greater degree of population promiſes a greater degree of ſtock, ſuch motives can never for a moment enter the breaſt of a human being. I am aware, that it was propoſed in the Jacobin Club, ſome years ago, that all the old people ſhould be knocked on the head, or ſtarved to death, leſt they ſhould conſume what would be neceſſary for the ſupport of the ſoldier and the active citizen; but this abominable principle was never carried into execution. Even in that wild and guilty aſſembly, there were ſome perſons who had not altogether abandoned the feelings of civilized men.

This argument, therefore, cannot apply to poliſhed life; and farther, it ſhould be conſidered, that thoſe who were the authors of our exiſtence have alſo moſt commonly been the authors of our proſperity. Hence they have a two-fold claim to our gratitude, which would be entirely defeated, if they were thus to be transferred from the cottage which had been reared by their induſtry; and neglected in their utmoſt need, to be buried alive, without one friend to cloſe their eyes.

This is the language of ſentiment; an admirable baſis for poetical ſuperſtructure, but not always the moſt uſeful monitor in the practice of life. That this is the fact, is evident from the unanſwerable reaſons which mature reflection oppoſes to theſe objections.

In the firſt place, the objections are miſapplied, becauſe it is not the *object* of this inſtitution to deſtroy, but to give *efficacy* to domeſtic attachments. For any perſon who enters into it may at all times experience the attentions of kindred, by receiving their viſits, or by viſiting them in his turn.

Secondly. It is not intended for the rich and fortunate, but for thoſe only who cannot otherwiſe provide for themſelves, or be provided for by their friends.

Thirdly. More comforts and enjoyments, more attentions, can be procured under one eſtabliſhment for a number of perſons in ſimilar circumſtances, than for the ſame perſons when diſperſed individually in private houſes.

Fourthly. It is not neceſſary that every one who becomes a member of this ſociety ſhould be either a father or a mother. There are a multitude of unmarried perſons, of both ſexes, to whom ſuch an eſtabliſhment offers an happy aſylum, beſides married perſons who have no children, or whoſe children may be dead.

Fifthly. Many fathers and mothers of families would prefer the ſociety of perſons of their own age and circumſtances.

Sixthly. It is better than the work-houſe; becauſe, though moderate exerciſe be neceſſary to old age, labour is hurtful. It is the *right* of the perſons who become members of it; they have always had it in contemplation, they have always paid their quota towards it, and they have had frequent opportunities of ſeeing the happineſs and comforts which it has conferred.

Seventhly. If they ſhould be diſcontented with the inſtitution, they may leave it.

On theſe conſiderations, and after having witneſſed the happy effects of the inſtitution at Chaillot, I am perſuaded ſimilar eſtabliſhments would be thankfully received by every rational man in our country, who at all reflects on the uncertain chances of proſperity in this life.

How many induſtrious perſons are there, who, in the midſt of their toil and honeſt purſuits, contemplate the approach of old age with horror! How many, who have lived reſpectably, are met by misfortune in the decline of life! Can there be no refuge between death and the work-houſe? Can there be no encouragement held out for ſecuring a retreat, againſt misfortune, and the inevitable ills at-

tendant on old age? Look at Chaillot! View there an eſtabliſhment ſupported by the ſavings of individuals, ſo inconſiderable as to be ſcarcely noticed, much leſs felt in the buſtle of active life, but which have raiſed for old age and infirmity a dwelling of independence, open to them as their *right*, and as the fruits of their prudence and economy. Health and contentment are depicted on every countenance; the charms of ſociety, and the ſalubrity of this place, ſo powerfully influence the condition of its peaceful inhabitants, that, to uſe M. Duchailla's own expreſſion, "*they never die!*"

You muſt now attend to M. Duchailla's own account of his eſtabliſhment.

Retreat for Old Age at Chaillot.

After the obligation of acting juſtly towards all men, benevolence is the firſt and moſt ſacred duty of ſociety. This conſiſts in exerting a parental care over all the individuals of the ſame family, in affording them either reſources in old age and infirmities, or procuring them ſhelter, even during opulence, againſt the reverſes of fortune and events. But in order to attain theſe deſirable objects, a method ſhould be deviſed to eſtabliſh this ſuccour for indigence, without its becoming a burthen on the government. This cannot be better effected than by holding out a proſpect to induſtry, by which the preſent moment may be rendered ſubſervient to the aſſiſtance of the future; by which induſtry itſelf may generate the means of protection for the unfortunate, and, by an eaſy and trifling economy, give a *certain property* to thoſe, who, worn out by age, or become infirm, poſſeſs none.

Several zealous and humane perſons, who wiſh to befriend the unfortunate, have united to execute this beneficent plan, which requires only a *voluntary* ſacrifice, according to a progreſſion almoſt imperceptible to perſons who are not even in eaſy circumſtances. Thoſe who are reduced by infirmities or misfortune to a ſorrowful ſtate of exiſtence, and who dread to die in an hoſpital, will find in the execution of this plan a ſure aſylum, the moſt conſoling attentions, whatever may alleviate their condition, and procure them comfort and tranquility for the reſt of their days.

The difference between this inſtitution and hoſpitals conſiſts in this: the ſubſcriber has a *right* to the poſſeſſion of this *property for life*, acquired by his own economy and labour, and for which he is indebted neither to the compaſſion nor to the liberality of others. Here no act of benevolence humbles ſelf-love, or mortifies pride. It is every man's own act, and prudence and reaſon regulate the care, the exerciſe, the proportion, and the produce of the inſtitution. This inſtitution has a direct tendency to encourage morality, by habituating perſons to make a proper uſe of a ſmall portion of their profits, or of the ſurplus of their labour, which is too often ſquandered in debaucheries; it will animate them to be induſtrious, as an infallible reſource againſt adverſity, which is inſeparable from old age without fortune. The number of hoſpitals, and the expences which they occaſion, will be diminiſhed; the vaſt numbers of poor who are without a retreat will no longer be ſeen: this diſtreſſing ſpectacle, which is continually increaſing, and is diſgraceful to humanity, may be transformed, with the greateſt eaſe, into the ſight of one active and induſtrious family, always ſure of reſources for the preſent and the future.

The plan which is at preſent ſubmitted to the public is ſimple and unexpenſive, its execution prompt, and within the abilities of

any perſon. Reaſon and calculation demonſtrate that there ſhould be an imperiſhable ſource of beneficence.

This inſtitution of a ſafe retreat for old age and infirmity is founded for perſons of all orders, and of both ſexes without diſtinction.

Having given you the plan of this moſt admirable inſtitution, it will ſcarcely be deemed an irreverent zeal on my part, when I expreſs a wiſh to ſee the ſyſtem followed in England, with all thoſe modifications which it will require to render it practicable there.

Some years ago, Mr. Pitt ſubmitted ſeveral propoſals as amendments to the poor laws, one of which ſtruck me forcibly for its uſe and moral tendency. It was to give occupation to the poor in their homeſteads, inſtead of dragging them to the workhouſe for employment. This was a generous and uſeful amendment, worthy of the great mind that conceived it: unfortunately, it was never adopted. The plan here propoſed is not for that deſcription of perſons called *paupers*, who may have juſt claims on the national bounty, but for decayed perſons, who have toiled their day, and are reſolved to toil no more; who conceive that there is a time for reſt as well as for labour, and who, in contemplation of that moment, lay up ſmall portions of their income to provide a reſpectable home and retreat of their own, inſtead of wearing themſelves out by continual labour and exertion. The ſmiles of fortune are often inſidious, and thoſe who have experienced her frowns need not be taught this leſſon. A proviſion of this nature muſt, therefore, have a tendency to lighten the cares of the world, and to afford a multitude of conſolatory reflections in the midſt of ſorrow and diſappointments. Perhaps we may be unconſcious of the ſentiment when we are old; but, in the meridian of life, we cannot fail to perceive that numbers of the aged are too often regarded as ſo much dead ſtock on the community. For my own part, I wiſh to ſee ſuch an inſtitution merely for the ſake of maintaining a conſciouſneſs of independence, while tottering on the brink of the grave. If thoſe with whom I am connected were weak and wicked enough to neglect and treat me as an incumbrance, becauſe I am helpleſs, I ſhall know where to live without them; and if, after having paid my ſubſcription regularly, circumſtances ſhould be ſuch as not to render it neceſſary for me to take advantage of this aſylum, I ſhall enjoy, nevertheleſs, the lively gratification of having contributed to the ſupport of an inſtitution which is connected with the humanity, the honour, and the independence of mankind.

Since my firſt viſit to Chaillot, I have had the moſt flattering account of the progreſs of the inſtitution. The Firſt Conſul (who had before paid thirty ſubſcriptions) has founded ſeveral places in the eſtabliſhment, and has confided the ſuperintendance of them to the Archbiſhop of Paris, an aged and reſpectable man, who, from his own experience of misfortune, will be able to ſelect ſuch unfortunate perſons as deſerve no longer to remain ſo. The Archbiſhop, attended by a number of his clergy, thought proper to viſit Chaillot before he made a ſingle nomination. He was ſtruck with admiration at the beauty of the ſituation, the purity of the air, the neatneſs of every apartment, and the order and decorum which are obſerved. When dinner was on table, eighty-ſeven aged perſons of both ſexes appeared, with countenances expreſſive of the greateſt happineſs and ſatisfaction: ſome of them declared they felt themſelves as much at their eaſe as when they were in their own families. The Archbiſhop imagined he

he was the dean (the eldeſt) of the houſe; but, on examination, it was found that *Madame de Gand*, a widow, had the advantage of him. He was ſo ſenſibly affected at this ſerene ſpectacly, that he ſhed tears, and expreſſed his regret that he had not before been made acquainted with this aſylum, for in that caſe the Firſt Conſul muſt have forced him out of it, to have raiſed him to the epiſcopal ſee of Paris.

A ſubſcription is the eſſential and indiſpenſable condition of acquiring the right of admiſſion, according to which every ſubſcriber muſt pay regularly and punctually ten-pence per month, from ten till thirty years of age; one ſhilling and three-pence per month, from thirty to fifty; one ſhilling and eight-pence per month, from fifty to ſeventy years of age. Theſe different payments will amount to 45*l.*, which muſt be completely paid before a perſon can acquire the right of admiſſion. Hence, if any one more than ten years of age ſhould offer as a ſubſcriber, he or ſhe muſt depoſit, at the time of ſubſcription, and according to his or her age, the ſum which would have been paid if the ſubſcription had commenced at ten. In order to give encouragement to benevolence, all perſons who may be diſpoſed to ſubſcribe may tranſfer their right to as many perſons as they have made ſubſcriptions, on condition that the perſons who ſhall be benefited by the tranſfer ſhall be, as nearly as poſſible, of the ſame age as his benefactor, and that he ſhall not be admitted before he has reached ſeventy years of age, and paid the 45*l.* This tranſferred ſubſcription is extinguiſhed by the death of the ſubſtitute. The funds are placed on ſecurities, and ſubjected to an adminiſtration which is in every reſpect ſafe and undeniable.

SOME OBSERVATIONS ON THE RELICKS OF THE CELTIC LANGUAGE, STILL EXISTING IN ENGLAND.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IT has often occurred to me that ſome acquaintance with the Welch or antient Celtic language would be of great uſe to the etymologiſt, and the ſtudent, in enabling them to acquire a more perfect knowledge of the Greek and Latin, and even the modern European tongues. Many traces of this ſingular and antient language are to be found in Spain, Germany, and England. A few of thoſe to be met with in the proper names of our own and the neighbouring countries may be eaſily pointed out, and they will generally be found extremely deſcriptive and characteriſtic of the places they diſtinguiſh——a merit which the more modern appellations can ſeldom boaſt.

The word *Southwark*, by which that borough has been known for many years, preſents to the etymologiſt, as it is at preſent written, no local deſcription or meaning; but in the Celtic, Suth-ric, or ſouthern diſtrict, we immediately diſcover the ſituation of that antient borough: and that this is the real derivation of the name is obvious, from the pronunciation of the word being ſtill preciſely according to the Celtic writing.

The name of our ſiſter kingdom, too, *Hibernia*, may perhaps be derived from *Iber*, weſt, and *Inn*, an iſland; thus forming *Iberinn*, or *Hiberinn*, the weſtern iſland.

Surry has nearly the ſame derivation as Southwark.

The name of our celebrated countryman Garrick was probably in the original *Gorrick*. *Gor*, chief; *rick*, diſtrict or county. That is, the chief of a principality. And Kenrick is as plainly derived from *Kenn*, head; and *rick*, diſtrict; i. e. the head of the diſtrict.

The Scotch name Gordon ſeems compoſed of *Gor*, head, and *don*, town; i. e. the chief man, or head of the town: *don* ſignifying town in many inſtances, as Lon*don*, A-bing*don*, Hunting*don*, &c.

The word Coffin appears to be derived from the Celtic *Corph-in*, or the receptacle for a *Corph*, or corpſe.

In the French language, the word *œuil*, eye, is evidently the Celtic *huil*, which ſignifies the ſame part of the face.--*Mort*, death in the ſame manner, comes from the antient *mart*; or, as the Germans and Dutch would pronounce it, *maaght*.

Kendal, if reſolved into its original Celtic etymology, is extremely deſcriptive of its ſituation, which is in the midſt of a valley; and accordingly we find that *Ken* ſignifies chief, and *dal*, or *dale*, a valley; i. e. a great valley: and *Gor-hambury*, in Hertfordſhire, has not received the leaſt alteration from its antient title, which is, *Gor*, great or chief; *hambury*, or *ambury*, monaſtery, or abbey; probably from belonging to the great abbey of St. Alban's. *Pendennis* was, perhaps, compoſed from *Pen-d'-innis*; i. e. head of the iſland, as the word *pen* originally ſignified hill, as well as head: and Pendennis being a very high and commanding hill, might with much propriety be ſo named.

Burns, the Scotch poet, affords us another Celtic derivation, his name being plainly *Bourn*; a limit, in which ſenſe we find it uſed in Shakeſpeare.

In the German, we have *Haller*, which is the ſame as the Welch haller, or caller, a ſcholar. And *Koningſtein*, or the chief city.—*Margrave* alſo ſeems a probable derivation from *Mar*, great, and *grave*, or *graave*, a magiſtrate; i. e. chief magiſtrate; for it is well known that all Gothic titles, or dignities, were attached to particular duties, or offices; for inſtance, Marquis, or Lord of the Marches. *Koningſburg*, the name of more than one city in Germany, is clearly the king's town, or reſidence of the king; *Koning*, king, *burgh*, or *berg*, town. *Goritz* is as evidently derived from *Gor*, great or chief, and *itz*, town or city. *Margate* appears to be derived from *Mar*, great; and *gate*, an inlet, port, or key; that is, the great key, or inlet, to the county of Kent. *Marpurg*, a ſtrong town in Germany, may derive, in the ſame way, from *Marburg*; i. e. the great town. *Marville*, a town of Lorraine, is another derivation from the Celtic, and ſignifies the ſame as Marpurg.

Theſe inſtances might perhaps be greatly increaſed, but they are ſufficient to ſhew that the traces of the language ſpoken by our Gothic anceſtors are not ſo completely obliterated, as to prevent us from recovering a great part of it; in which attempt we ſhall find the modern Welch (its moſt immediate deſcendant) of vaſt uſe to us in our reſearches. That a conſiderable portion of the preſent Engliſh, French, German, and other European languages may be traced up to this antient ſource, will be extremely evident to any linguiſt who would take the trouble of inveſtigating the radical principles of each language; and I am perſuaded much light might be thrown on the antient hiſtory and cuſtoms of Europe, by following the clue which the Celtic language would afford to men of learning and genius; and it would give me much pleaſure to ſee this idea purſued by the ſcientific and philoſophical characters with which the preſent age abounds, as I am convinced the ſphere of ſcience would thereby be conſiderably enlarged.

I remain, Sir, &c.

R. A.

HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUERIES.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

AS you have declared your intention of beginning a New Series, and accommodating your Magazine to the improvement of the preſent generation, I flatter myſelf that the ſcheme which I take the liberty of recommending to your notice will meet with your approbation, and be for the benefit of your readers. In a family of my acquaintance it is attended with the beſt conſequences; and the ſame advantages may be univerſally ſpread. All the world is anxious for novelty, and every day, indeed, produces ſomething to excite attention; but the mind which is merely qualified to receive the impreſſions that are daily made on it, and has not cultivated its powers by reflection on the paſt, can take but little delight in daily occurrences, and is ſtupified rather than improved by thoſe appearances which are calculated to ſtimulate its dormant powers. To remedy this defect, and to improve every action of nature to ſome good purpoſe, in the family I have mentioned it is the daily practice to excite enquiry by ſome queſtions which bring to recollection important facts, or lead to the explanation of the phænomena of nature. Thus, every ſcience in its turn contributes to amuſement, and every thing that has occurred, or does occur, ſuggeſts a queſtion, on which, in the long winter evenings, the time is aſſuredly paſſed in innocence, if not with profit.

As a ſpecimen of my budget, I have ſent you a few queſtions, to which I ſhall in the next month furniſh you with the anſwers. In the mean time, I recommend it to the readers of your Magazine to write down their thoughts upon them, that, in the compariſon together of our reſpective opinions, if we do not agree, we may be led to diſcover the reaſon of our difference, and thus new information may be acquired.

QUESTIONS.

Which are the two moſt important epochs in the hiſtory of mankind?

What are the reflections to which they give riſe?

Which are the moſt important epochs in the hiſtory of England?

What are the reflections to which they give riſe?

Why is it abſurd to ſuppoſe, that any of the ſtones, which are ſaid in various places to have fallen from heaven, could have fallen from the moon?

Why could not a man, if he were mounted on the famous horſe in Don Quixote, that would convey him to any place, keep his ſeat till he arrived at the moon; or if a deep well were made to the center of the earth, why could he not fall to the bottom of it?

Where is the injuſtice in making perſons of the ſame annual income contribute the ſame annual ſum to the wants of government*?

POLYHISTOR.

ON THE PRINCIPLES OF DRAMATIC COMPOSITION.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

THE real and rational principles upon which all dramatic compoſitions ſhould be formed, are, 1ſt. To convey leſſons of morality to mankind, by painting in vivid colours the beauty and utility of virtue, and the deformity of vice. 2dly. To blend amuſement with inſtruction, in ſuch a manner as to make thoſe precepts palatable to the fickly taſte of mankind, which in a naked and undiſguiſed ſhape would fail of producing a proper effect on the minds of the multitude. And, thirdly, In all deſcriptions and paintings of the human mind, to

*For an anſwer to this query, *Polyhiſtor* is referred to p. 7 of the preſent number. *Ed.*

follow ſtrictly the footſteps of nature.---A dramatic writer ought alſo ſtudiouſly to conſider the various paſſions which agitate the human ſoul, and obſerve how thoſe paſſions are likely to operate in men of different tempers and diſpoſitions; for the ſame ſentiment will produce effects almoſt diametrically contrary in perſons whoſe mode of life or manner of thinking have produced betwixt them a difference of character:--thus the man of vivid imagination, and acute feelings, will act and ſpeak upon the firſt intelligence of ſudden good fortune, or ſome extraordinary injury, in a very different mode from the cool and firm philoſopher. The ſtation in which an individual is placed, likewiſe, creates a great variety in the expreſſion of the paſſions.---Thus the exultation of a victorious monarch, and the joy of a ſucceſsful peaſant, will produce very diſſimilar ideas; the grief of a woman, and the ſorrow of a grey-headed veteran, will be as unlike each other in their effects as the characters who experience them are diſſimilar; while the rage of the warrior, and the indignation of the monk, will cauſe projects of revenge, alike only in the motive which dictated them. This point might be inſiſted upon much longer; but ſufficient has been ſaid to ſhew, that a ſtrict attention ſhould be paid to this rule, which is however but too often violated; for, few and ſimple as theſe rules appear, they have ſeldom been ſucceſsfully followed; and I am ſorry to perceive ſo few examples of dramatic compoſition, in which the fundamental laws of the ſtage have been ſtrictly obſerved, ſome (even of our beſt writers) having mingled with the ſublimeſt effuſions of their muſe ſcenes of low buffoonery, which deſtroy the effect of the whole piece. We have the meditations of a Hamlet diſturbed by the obſervations and witticiſms of a grave-digger, and the ſorrows of a Lear interrupted by the jeſts of a fool. To add to the violations of propriety which abound in the former play, our performers have been too apt to conſider the part of Lucianus (the player murderer) as a comic or rather farcical character, and by mimickry and extravagance render it completely pantomimic; whereas it was obviouſly the intention of Shakeſpeare that the whole of the ſcene performed before the king ſhould be extremely ſtriking, that it might have the greater effect on his guilty conſcience; and for this purpoſe the players (though mentioned with much reſpect as the beſt performers of the city) are particularly inſtructed by Hamlet himſelf: but, inſtead of exerting the whole of their powers for this purpoſe, our actors repreſent this ſcene like a ſet of ſtrollers, or merry-andrews, and thus turn the whole into an abſurd farce; with which we are to ſuppoſe the king ſo much affected as to command the piece to finiſh, and leaves the place in the greateſt diſorder.

Other deviations from nature, ſuch as heroes making apt ſimiliss and flowery ſpeeches in the moſt violent paroxyſms of grief and rage, nay, even in the agonies of death; improbable plots, abſurd expedients, and falſe reaſonings, are too numerous to be noticed here, but crowd the pages of almoſt every dramatic work which fills the ſhelves of the bookſeller, or the drawers of the manager.—But a far more alarming evil than any of thoſe we have enumerated, is, the abſolute neglect of the firſt end of theatrical repreſentations, viz. the promotion of virtue! The preſent race of writers, or rather tranſlators, ſeem to have but one object in view, which is, to recommend ſome favourite vice, or foible, with which they inveſt their hero; and then gild the deformity with ſo much fine language, ſo many noble ideas, and ſuch touching ſtrokes of feeling, that we uncon-

ſciouſly ſwallow the bait, nay, even admire and feel intereſted for the being they have thus formed, to the deſtruction of morality. This dangerous practice, which imperceptibly ſaps the foundation of our principles, and our virtues, appears to have been originally imported from Germany, whoſe theatres abound with noble robbers, illuſtrious ſwindlers, feeling murderers, and benevolent adultereſſes; and our native writers ſeem now to be infected with this epidemic rage for reverſing the old ſyſtem of morality to ſ[illegible] a degree, that, unleſs ſome [illegible]er of eminence will enter the [illegible]ts, like a knight errant of old, to deliver the Genius of the Stage from theſe Goths and Vandals, the boards of Old Drury and Covent Garden will ſoon be trodden only by murderers, robbers, traitors, ſeducers, and adultereſſes, who will be held up to the pity and admiration of the riſing generation.

I remain, Sir,
Yours, &c.

B.

VARIOUS AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IN the laſt Monthly Magazine, I obſerved a letter on certain practical agricultural topics, written by Dr. Pike, a well known amateur: I beg leave, through the channel of your antient and eſtabliſhed Miſcellany, to offer my few remarks alſo, and to join iſſue with the worthy and laudably inquiſitive experimenter.

Dr. Pike's obſervations on the gaps and chaſms in the bottoms of QUICK fences are plainly the reſult of practical attention. During the laſt harveſt, being on a viſit to a farming friend in Surry, I ſaw a repetition of the inconveniencies I have myſelf ſo frequently experienced from the defect juſt ſtated. My friend had full as large a ſtock of pigs as he found convenient to maintain; and the firſt corn field which he cleared was deſtined, on the inſtant, to receive two ſows and their litters, there to remain a few days at *ſhack*. This cleared field was encloſed by old hawthorn of tolerably luxuriant growth, and the interſtices at bottom, on the ſtonybank, were not uncommonly apparent. However, on the following morning, early, the diſagreeable tidings were brought by the reapers, that the young pigs had, in the night, made their way through the bottom of the hedge in various places, and had provided themſelves far more comfortable quarters than thoſe aſſigned them; namely, in a field of fine, uncut, drilled wheat, to which they, in a few hours, did conſiderable damage: fortunately the ſows remained in the ſtubble.

Dr. P.'s recommendation of the berberry buſh is judicious, and merits attention. That ſhrub will, as I have found by experience, make a good fence, in almoſt any ſoil, either by itſelf, or mixed with quicks, and the berries or plants may be purchaſed of the nurſerymen. It is an additional recommendation of the Doctor's advice, to find it (as, indeed, might be expected from an enlightened cultivator) totally free from thoſe abſurd and ſuperſtitious notions reſpecting a power in the berberry buſh to communicate blights to corn, which we find ſo gravely detailed even by writers, in moſt other relations, of reſpectable judgement.

The propoſal to cultivate the ſtriped Indian graſs, vulgarly called CAT-GRASS, or GARDENER'S RIBANDS, is by no means ſo happy or uſeful as the former; and, with reſpect to making it into hay, the reſult would be a total loſs of the trouble and expence. This graſs, in its green ſtate, is by no means remarkable for its ſucce-

lence: as dry fodder, it would nearly, from its harſhneſs, cut the throats of the animals whoſe hard fate it might be to feed upon it. We have already made various hay-experiments with the bulky, coarſe graſſes, although fine, compared with the ſtriped garden graſs; yet they have been invariably found inferior to middling ſtraw, and, in honeſt John's common phraſe, "fit only to make cattle louſy;" an effect which I have actually witneſſed. As a caſe of exception, reſpecting the uſe of the coarſe native graſſes as hay, I ought to ſtate the practice of poor mountainous countries, the Scotiſh Highlands for example, where, from the extreme ſcarcity of fodder, their cattle too often, in the winter ſeaſon, even periſh for want. Such, however, is the indolence, or defect of light, in the farmers of thoſe countries, that they generally neglect even this poor reſource, even after having witneſſed, in the ſpring immediately paſt, their cattle dropping dead at their feet, amongſt the frozen ſnows, from pure famine. The ordinary race both of bipeds and quadrupeds may be claſſed together, as the creatures of cuſtom.

The morocco pea, everlaſting pea, ſweet-ſcented pea, lentils, ſpurry, and *id genus omne*, have been recommended as food for cattle, in books of huſbandry, for more than a century paſt, and many ſuch crops are, and generally have been, uſed upon the Continent. As far as my experience extends (and I have been, through life, an experimenter in ſeveral counties), the reaſon for a neglect of theſe articles is very ſatisfactory:—they either fall ſhort in quality or quantity of thoſe already eſtabliſhed. *Par exemple*, who would think of cultivating ſuch, whoſe land will produce clover, tares, lucerne, ſainfoin, or brank?

The ſuperior produce of the HOWARDIAN potatoe, and the equality in that reſpect of ſeveral other ſpecies, have been long known; equally well known has it been, that they recede proportionally in quality: and an eſtabliſhed preference has thence long been aſſigned by the moſt accurate and practiſed judges of thoſe ſpecies which produce far leſs weight, but more meal, gluten, and real nutriment. Were this ſpecies of potatoe really loſt, and a large and extremely farinaceous one produced, which may be found in the neighbourhood of Hamburgh, we ſhould, indeed, be notable gainers, both with reſpect to ourſelves and our cattle, in ſuch an exchange. As to eating roaſt pork fattened with hard, or indeed the very beſt, potatoes, unaſſiſted with corn, it can afford no very high reliſh to even a tyro in the ſchool of Epicurus: a ſentiment with which Dr. P. cannot be unacquainted, who may ſo conveniently drink, or rather eat, near the fountain head, reſiding, as he does, within a ſhort diſtance of Barnet; where may be found, every market-day, the beſt pork in Britain—real milk-fed, firm as wax, and replete with the moſt delicate and nutricious juices.

In reſpect to the diſcovery and trial of new articles, whether for the ſummer or winter ſupport of our domeſtic animals, allowing the higheſt degree of merit to the ſpeculation, there is a phantom, in the guiſe of an objection, always ſtaring us full in the face, on which its objurgatory aſpect, in good honeſt truth, ought to raiſe conſcious bluſhes. It ſeems to ſay, we have not yet made general trial of half thoſe articles already recommended by the approved experience of a century, abundant and excellent as they may be produced, and adequate to every purpoſe or demand of every ſeaſon, from January to December. This, however, is not ſaid to diſcredit or diſcourage the efforts of curious experimenters,

whoſe reſearches into the boundleſs ſtorehouſe of Nature are entitled to the higheſt encomium.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Jan. 14, 1804. L.

A FRAGMENT, IN IMITATION OF A ROMANCE OF THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY.

THE ſun was ſinking below the horizon, after a calm day in the autumn ſeaſon, when the young and beauteous Cleanthe, ſlowly pacing the lawn that deſcended in a ſweep from the ſtately manſion of the Baron, her father, directed her ſteps towards the borders of an antient foreſt, that, riſing in awful majeſty, ſtretched its thick impenetrable ſhade far towards the north of her paternal domains. The laſt rays of the lamp of day, fading from the foliage which they had tinged with gold, were already ſucceeded by the grey miſts of twilight, which in doubtful obſcurity veiled the ſurrounding ſcene. The plaintive cooings of the ſtock-dove, the diſtant murmur of a cataract, the drowſy hum of inſects winging their way towards the leafy ſhelter of the woods, alone broke upon the repoſe of the hour. Cleanthe preſſed forward through the entangled underwood, her mind abſorbed in tender recollections, that, conſpiring with the tranquillity of the ſurrounding objects, gradually abſtracted it from the impreſſions of ſenſe.

The magic of fancy, the creative power of the affections, called up the image of an abſent lover, in whoſe aſpect celeſtial beauty appeared to beam, the melting accents of whoſe voice breathed tenderneſs and truth; while, in flattering and endleſs perſpective, a boundleſs proſpect preſented itſelf of never-failing joy. Oppreſſed by a train of overwhelming ſenſations, the exhauſted ſpirits of Cleanthe relaxed, her nerves ſhook, her limbs faltered, the colour on her cheek varied, languor overpowered her frame, and ſhe ſunk at the feet of a ſpreading beech that ſtretched around its ample ſhade. The agitations of her ſoul ſubſided by ſlow degrees---her eyelids gently cloſed---the objects of her contemplation became confuſed and indiſtinct---thought gave place to reverie---and torpor, with its benumbing powers, ſucceeded to the dangerous activity of her mind.

From this ſtate ſhe was ſuddenly arouſed by the ſoft and melodious tones of a lute, which, floating on the air, ſwelled into ſublime and elevated ſtrains; then gradually ſinking, the ſounds became more and more remote, and in melancholy cadence died away. A deep ſilence followed; not a breeze ſighed in the foliage; not a leaf flitted from the trees; not a murmur broke upon the ſolemnity of the ſcene. The riſing moon, through a veil of fleecy clouds that hovered ſtationary on the verge of the horizon, ſhed a chaſtened, doubtful light, that ſcarcely penetrated the umbrage of the woods, whoſe lofty branches threw afar their faint ſhadows on the velvet turf.

Cleanthe roſe from the ground, and, gazing round with wild diſmay, perceived herſelf bewildered in the pathleſs gloom, and far from the ſhelter of the parental roof. Perplexed by the intricacies of the place, and uncertain of her way, ſhe ſtood awhile ſuſpended and aghaſt.

As with uplifted eyes, and claſped hands, ſhe breathed to heaven an imploring ſigh, a thick cloud paſſed over the moon, and, expanding, aſſumed a deeper hue. Gradually the atmoſphere became involved in darkneſs---the ſtars withdrew their feeble light---the foreſt ſhook without a wind---and ſavage howlings, as of beaſts of prey, reſounded on every ſide. The thunder muttered at a diſtance---blue lightnings darted

through the dark profound, and ſhed a momentary vivid glare; the riſing gale ſighed among the branches; low moaning ſounds, waſted on its wings, roſe by degrees into piercing ſhrieks. Over the cheek of Cleanthe a mortal paleneſs ſtole—her knees tottered—cold damps bedewed her face: ſhe ſunk panting and nerveleſs to the earth!

From this trance ſhe was awakened by the claſhing of ſwords and the trampling of horſes' feet: two knights, clad in complete ſteel, mounted on foaming courſers richly capariſoned, ruſhed from a neighbouring thicket, and mingled in fierce and deſperate combat.

Collecting her ſtrength, and winged by fear, the affrighted maid ſtarted on her feet, and, darting through the entangled branches, pierced into the centre of the foreſt. Breathleſs and exhauſted, ſhe at length ſlackened her ſpeed, pauſed a moment, and gazed timidly around; when a glimmering ray of light, that beamed tremuloufly through the diſtant trees, caught and arreſted her ſtartled eye. With mingled hope and terror ſhe advanced forward; the light became more ſteady, though ſtill feeble, and, gleaming through a broad viſta bordered with cypreſs of antient growth, revealed a ruined maſſy building, half concealed in deep ſhadow, that frowned beneath the mournful ſhade.

Urged onward by an irreſiſtible impulſe, half reluctant, trembling, ſhrinking, Cleanthe approached the fabric, whoſe walls, leaning from their foundation, ſeemed to menace her temerity with inſtant fate.

On entering a long and gothic aiſle, towards the end of which a lamp was ſuſpended, ſhe beheld, ſhuddering, at the foot of an altar half deſtroyed by time, a female figure, ſpread on the pavement, who, with features pale and ghaſtly, ſhort reſpiration, and convulſive ſpaſms, ſtruggled with nature's expiring pangs: a freſh wound, but ill concealed by her diſhevelled hair, tangled and clotted with blood, appeared on her boſom, whence a ſanguinary ſtream deſcending, ſtained the altar's ſteps with gore; her hand ſtill graſped a broken-hilted poniard, which with an impious but powerful effort ſhe again raiſed to repeat the blow.—Cleanthe, ſhrieking, graſped her arm, ſtruck with unutterable horror and amaze, while ſhe gazed on the miſerable victim at her feet.——"Who art thou?" ſaid the phantom, in a hollow tone; turning on the intruder a fixed and glaring eye. Cleanthe remained motionleſs, her feet rooted to the earth—her quivering lips half open—her tongue cleaving to the roof of her mouth, incapable of ſpeaking, and unable to fly. Again the ſpectre raiſed its heavy eye—again it turned on the horror-ſtruck maid. "Enthuſiaſt," exclaimed the dying wretch, with renovated and ſudden force, "youthful and tender viſionary, behold in me, and be timely warned, the victim of imprudence, preſumption, and deſpair!"—It ceaſed to ſpeak—the eyes cloſed—the head ſunk motionleſs—the countenance, diſtorted by agony, was overſpread by a livid hue—the blood, congealing, ceaſed to flow—a hollow groan broke from the throbbing cheſt, while the guilty ſoul, burſting its bonds, forſook its mangled tenement, and fled to regions unknown and unexplored!

In a moment the light was extinguiſhed—a ſubterraneous noiſe was heard beneath the building—loud howlings ſurrounded it from without—the walls trembled and ſhook—the claſh of contending elements burſt over it—it rocked from its foundation, and fell with a hideous craſh.

Cleanthe, returning to life and recollection, which had ſuffered a tranſient ſuſpenſion, found herſelf

reclining in a delicious bower, beneath the ſhelter of a fragrant ſhade, breathing around odoriferous perfume. The ſun ſhone reſplendently, gilding with its beams a cryſtal ſtream, that glided in ſoft murmurs near her leafy retreat: cool and refreſhing breezes, laden with the mingled ſweets of a thouſand bloſſoms and aromatic plants, tempered its mid-day fervors-----all Arabia breathed in the gale---thickets of roſes and beds of violets, blooming at the foot of the orange and myrtle, mingled with flowers of every variegated ſcent and hue; the purple grape bluſhed through the deep verdure of the laurel and the bay, over which the vine threw its fantaſtic feſtoons: trees bending beneath their fruit, of varied flavour and of vivid bloom, diſplayed around their glowing treaſures.---The birds, warbling among the branches, and hopping fearleſs from bough to bough, ſpread their painted plumage in the ſhifting light and ſhade. Through the diſtant perſpective the voice of feſtivity was heard to reſound, the light feet of the dancers, the melting cadence of the ſongſter, the chorus of many voices---ſoft muſic floated above, about, and underneath.

The yielding ſenſes of Cleanthe, taken captive by a thouſand enchantments, combated the paſt terror that had agitated her ſpirits, and quickly baniſhed from her remembrance its ſoul-harrowing cauſe. Her nerves regained their elaſtic powers, the roſes returned to her cheek, her eyes ſparkled with youth and joy; her heart alternately melted in ſoftneſs, thrilled with pleaſure, and palpitated with delight.

Riſing to explore a ſcene, in which Paradiſe appeared to be opening to her view, ſhe heard behind her a haſty ſtep, and, turning, beheld, iſſuing from a thicket of roſes, a warrior of noble and martial port, in whoſe graceful figure ſhe recogniſed, as he approached, the brave and youthful Alcantor, for whom her gentle boſom had long heaved the ſecret ſigh. His air breathed delight, celeſtial beauty glowed in his aſpect; voluptuouſneſs beamed in his humid eyes, as, kneeling at the feet of the tranſported yet timid maid, he poured out vows of tenderneſs and love. He ſeized her hand, half yielding, yet half withheld, and hurried her forwards towards a magnificent temple ſhining with gems and Parian marble: from the portico advanced a crowd of young nymphs, beauteous as the fabled houries of the Eaſt, who, with ſyren ſongs, hailed her faireſt of the fair!---Leaning on her beloved Alcantor, whoſe arm encircled her fainting frame, the ſenſes of Cleanthe ſwam in bliſs.

A nymph more lovely than the reſt approached the enamoured pair, and preſented to them a bowl formed of cryſtal, inlaid with gold, from which a fragrant but intoxicating vapour exhaled. "Drink," ſaid ſhe, in a tone of melting ſweetneſs, while an ethereal ſmile played on her lips; "drink, and participate in immortal felicity---in bliſs that knows neither ſatiety nor decay." The lover, ſnatching the bowl, drank deep of its contents; and, raiſing it to the lips of Cleanthe, ſhe bent forward with an intent to taſte.

At this inſtant, a low mournful voice ſounded in her ear---"*Forbear!*" Her eyes cloſed; her imagination, under a powerful and reſiſtleſs influence, reverted to the ſcenes of the paſt night---again, in fancy, ſhe beheld the foreſt---the ruined abbey---the dying figure---Again, the blood ſeemed to flow---the poniard was graſped by the convulſive hand---Again the livid colouring---the pangs of death---paſſed before her in terrific ſucceſſion; while the myſterious voice, in more impreſſive tones, once more

appalled her fleeting ſenſe---"Raſh enthuſiaſt! forbear! Already has imprudence betrayed thee into danger; temptation is about to plunge thee into vice. Reproach, deſpair, deſtruction, are behind---Raſh enthuſiaſt! forbear!"

It ceaſed---a dread ſtilneſs ſucceeded; Cleanthe, ſtarting, uttered a loud cry, and daſhed the fatal beverage from her lips. The hand of Alcantor looſed its hold; a thick miſt aroſe from the earth; clouds reſted on the temple: a momentary darkneſs veiled the ſcene.

On a ſudden, the wind aroſe; it blew hollow, yet cool and freſh---parted the clouds, diſperſed the miſt, and played on the cheek of Cleanthe.---Raiſing herſelf from a verdant bank, ſhe gazed fearfully around, and perceived, over her head, the moon and ſtars receding at the approach of day: the waving foliage of the foreſt, agitated by the breeze, ſighed in mournful cadence; the turf was wet with the early dews that faintly gliſtened in the dawning light. The viſions of the night ſtill agitated her heart: uncertain of their reality, and ſhuddering at the doubtful recollection, her boſom wildly palpitated. Directed by the riſing ſun, ſhe turned her ſteps towards the ſouth; when, high over the embowering trees, the turrets of her father's caſtle, frowning in awful grandeur, and illumined by the ray of morning, burſt on her ſight. Cheered by the welcome, well-known view, ſhe bent her knee in grateful adoration, and addreſſed to heaven her ſecret vows.

Pondering on the paſt, and treaſuring in her mind the leſſon that it conveyed, ſhe aroſe, and with penſive ſteps ſought the privacy of her chamber, where, with a chaſtened imagination, and a heart purified, ſhe reſigned herſelf to repoſe, and ſunk into peaceful ſlumbers, nor awoke till the day was far advanced.

P.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

A TYRO in the laws of his country wiſhes to offer a few remarks upon a recent caſe, through the medium of your Miſcellany, in the hope that ſome more enlightened correſpondent may remove his doubts by ſatisfying his ignorance.

The unfortunate young man whoſe intemperate raſhneſs, in the late affair of the *Hammerſmith ghoſt*, has brought him (ſuch is the rigor of juſtice) to condign puniſhment*, has excited a conſiderable degree of anxiety in the public mind. While ſome regret his fate, and all commiſerate his haſty conduct, there are others who regard his ſentence as a needleſs and violent ſtretch of legal authority. With the juſtice or ſeverity of his fate I will not venture to interfere; though I candidly and unconditionally confeſs, that equity, or the dictates of moral feelings, ariſing from a moral view of the caſe, would have conſigned him to a puniſhment certainly leſs ſevere. But, paradoxical as the aſſertion may appear, *law* and *juſtice* ſeldom go hand in hand.

I wiſh, however, to offer a few remarks upon one circumſtance which attended the proſecution of the delinquent. I ſhall paſs over the circumſtance of the Lord Chief Baron (in his charge to the jury) making no diſtinction between *malice prepenſe* and pure accident, ariſing from a *general intention*, which was not, however, directed *individually* with a *previous determination*, and advert more particularly to the circumſtance of his *refuſing* to accept the verdict of the jury, and *compelling* them to *give another*.

I have, Sir, heard the trial by jury much talked of, as being the grand palladium of our rights, the

* Our Correſpondent will have learnt, with pleaſure, that the young man has been reſpited, and it is hoped will be finally pardoned, as to his execution; though the moſt lenient morality muſt be willing to award ſome puniſhment. *Editor.*

ſafeguard of our liberties and lives, and the envy of every European nation. It often happens that an idea, whether good or bad, that is once propagated, paſſes, as it were, by hereditary preſcription, from one age to another, with all its *ideal* excellence or pravity undiminiſhed and unqueſtioned. Indeed, the circumſtances which muſt award either *excellence* or *pravity* to any given thing depend ſo much upon localities, and vary ſo ſtrongly with the ceaſeleſs variations of time, that what in one age was, and might be, regarded as entitled to ſuperior admiration and applauſe, degenerates, perhaps, in the next to a mere form, unleſs it has been progreſſively modified according to all the inflexions which have taken place in the object or objects themſelves. And it is to this particular circumſtance that we may aſcribe the complexity, tædium, and chicanery of our laws: the power of reviving old ſtatutes, which were enacted centuries back, and accommodated to the then exiſting manners and cuſtoms, and poſſeſs no relative connexion whatſoever with the preſent ones, proves a fruitful ſource of expence and delay. Laws, to be efficacious, ſhould be ſimple. It is a wild theory which ſuppoſes the neceſſity of diſtinct laws for diſtinct offences, and even for ſubdiviſions of offences: to have one for ſtealing gold; another for ſtealing copper; another for ſtealing iron; and ſo on *in infinitum*.

If the trial by jury be, indeed, that vaſt acceſſion of public ſecurity, which it is always deſcribed as being, its very eſſence muſt conſiſt in the free and diſpaſſionate exerciſe of the ratiocinative powers of the jurors; it muſt be, that whatever their verdict is, ſhall be deciſive; that their unanimity of opinion ſhall admit of no negative being placed upon it. If this be not the caſe, we are priding ourſelves only upon words; and the "*trial by jury*" is made to paſs for an idea, of which there is in reality no exiſtence. There is a vaſt and immutable difference between *truth* and the *jargon* of it; between *liberty* and the mere *mummery* of *liberty:* we may be deceived for a time by appearances; but the period will aſſuredly come, when deception, whether political, moral, or literary, will be detected and ſpurned.

Permit me now, Sir, to apply theſe reaſonings to the caſe before us.

The jury are addreſſed in a moſt pointed manner by the Lord Chief Baron, who repeatedly inſiſts and urges, that the offence committed by the delinquent at the bar can be conſidered in no other light than *murder;* in fact, that "nothing can take it out of the legal definition of murder."—After repeated aſſeverations to this effect, the jury retire, conſult for *upwards of an hour*, and then return a verdict of "*Manſlaughter.*"

Here, then, we ſee twelve perſons, who have heard attentively the whole of the evidence; who have weighed maturely in their minds all the facts brought forward on either ſide; who have liſtened to the poſitive injunctions of the preſiding magiſtrate; who have conſulted together in privacy, ſtarted their objections, urged their reaſons, and viewed every ſide of the important queſtion with all that awful ſerioufneſs which the ſubject demands, and who have, laſtly, ſworn on the holy manual of their religion *to ſpeak the truth, and nothing but the truth*, deliver a *verdict* which in their boſoms they believe, and perhaps *know*, to *be* the *truth*.

This verdict ſaves the life of a fellow-creature.—IT IS REJECTED!

Let me call forcibly to your attention, Sir, one circumſtance attending their *ſecond* deciſion. In order to form their *firſt*, they retire to a private room, and conſult together for *upwards of an hour;* they

are of opinion the culprit ought *not* to be immolated: when compelled to find *another* verdict, they conſult in the open court for little better than a *minute*, and pronounce him "GUILTY of MURDER."

Thus the voice of *one* individual triumphed over the unanimous concurrence of *twelve;* and thus, twelve men, who ſat in judgement upon one of their fellow countrymen, delivered a verdict confeſſedly contrary to their real thoughts, and to the moral ſuggeſtions of their boſoms.

Before concluding this letter, I would aſk one ſimple queſtion. If a jury be not allowed to give and to maintain their verdict; or (on the other hand), if they are liable to be told "that their verdict cannot be received," and they (not poſſeſſing a bold and virtuous freedom to reſiſt the requiſition) find another, in what conſiſts the boaſted ſecurity of the ſubject? And do they not virtually perjure themſelves, by giving a verdict which they afterwards retract (without additional arguments being uſed to give colour to ſuch a retraction), and find another?

As this is a point which I ſhould feel very happy in having explained (I mean whether ſuch prevarication be conſtitutional), I ſhould feel infinitely indebted to any of your correſpondents, whoſe purſuits may enable them to remove my ignorance, if they would favor me with their thoughts upon the ſubject, through the medium of your Magazine.

I remain, Sir, &c.

WILLIAM MUDFORD.

Jan. 15, 1804.

THE INSPECTOR. NO. I.

Be niggards of *advice* on no pretence,
For the worſt *avarice* is that of *ſenſe.*

TO ſtimulate enquiry, and to promote uſeful and ſcientific reſearch, is peculiarly the object of a literary periodical work. For this purpoſe, we have adopted the plan of publiſhing each month an Eſſay *on ſuch ſubjects as may enlarge the mind, and at the ſame time confirm the moral principles of the heart. To avoid diffuſe and deſultory lucubrations, we ſhall regularly ſubmit a* Queſtion, *of a moral, literary, metaphyſical, or any deſcription, conſiſtent with obvious rules, at the end of each No. of the* Inſpector *for the enſuing month, and to the diſcuſſion of which we invite our correſpondents, as well as to favor us with ſome uſeful or important* Queries. *Nothing will be deemed too grave or too gay; for we well know, that though ſome like to explore the heights of human knowledge, yet others are fond of rambling in the valleys and plains, and culling the flowers of fancy. To gratify both will be our aim.*

The following Eſſay *was read at a literary ſociety, ſome months ago; in which it was maintained by a member of that ſociety, that our ideas of moral good and evil are* acquired, *and not* innate.

Whence is the Origin of our Ideas of moral Good or Evil?

In diſcuſſing a ſubject like the preſent, it will, I fear, be found impoſſible to attain to any abſolute certainty; it is indeed one of thoſe ſpeculative objects of human enquiry, which baffles all endeavours to diveſt it of a greater or leſs obſcurity, and which receives a ſuperadded myſticiſm from prejudice, from error, and from the inſufficiency of terms.

I am however aware of the very ingenious arguments which have been brought forward by my opponent in ſupport of his hypotheſis. They are ſuch, indeed, as are not eaſily refutable; at leaſt not ſatisfactorily ſo, inaſmuch as on either ſide of the queſtion we have no criterion to go by, no certain irrefragable rule, the reſult of accumulated experience or of extenſive obſervation.

Analogy muſt therefore be our guide, and I fear in ſo complicated a point it will be found in many reſpects inadequate; and, even if applied in the moſt comprehenſive manner, totally unable to ſolve accurately the queſtion.

Perſuaded, then, of the inefficacy of my guide, and yet incompetent to chooſe a more able one, I ſhall proceed heſitatingly to controvert thoſe opinions, which in this dubious conteſt may fairly claim an equal ſolidity, and an equal advantage.

I confeſs myſelf an advocate for the divine origin of our ideas of moral rectitude and obliquity. It does not, indeed, appear to me, that the *Creator*, in his abundant wiſdom and goodneſs, would form man to be the mere ſport of his paſſions, and unpoſſeſſed of any inherent rule or criterion by which to regulate his life. Such a proceeding would be to place him in the midſt of evil without a guide; it would be to plunge him in the darkneſs and confuſion of iniquity, without a light by which to extricate himſelf; it would be to place him on an eminence, overhanging the abyſs of eternal deſtruction, blind and helpleſs; in which the *accidental* retrograde or advancing motion of his ſteps would, by *mere chance*, either ſave or deſtroy him. And can we impute ſuch a diſpenſation to the all-wiſe, the provident, and the omnipotent Creator?

If man be born unpoſſeſſed of any innate principle of morality, I would aſk, whence, in the firſt inſtance, did he obtain thoſe principles at all? Surely there muſt have been ſome original capability, ſome inherent faculty, beſtowed upon him in his firſt formation, adequate, at leaſt, to diſtinguiſh, in the more obvious occurrences of life, good from evil. Nay, in the moſt uncultivated nations, it will be found that the broad baſis of all moral relations, namely, hoſpitality, is conſidered as inviolate; indeed, many travellers have aſſured us that it exiſts in a higher degree among the untutored ſavage than in the more refined ſocieties of Europe, where probably the original impulſes of nature are weakened by artificial inſtitutions, or altogether ſtifled in its genuine purity by the force of habit. It ſeems, then, conſonant to reaſon to ſuppoſe, that nature has implanted in our boſoms an original and invariable ſenſe of right and wrong, but, as we are free agents, left it to the cultivation of our own minds whether to improve it by ſimplicity of life and manners, or to modify or deſtroy it, according to our various intereſts and purſuits in this world.

As, in ſpeculative matters, ſome propoſitions are ſo clear and evident that the mind cannot refuſe its aſſent to their truth; ſo, in morals, we may be juſtly ſaid to have a natural faculty to diſtinguiſh between good and evil. In the moſt common and ordinary caſes of juſtice and charity, let any honeſt man, before he engages in a courſe of action, aſk himſelf, "Is this I am going about right or wrong? Is it good or evil?" and I doubt not but the queſtion would be anſwered agreeably to truth and virtue.

I do not however pretend to deny, but that men may by *prejudice*, *cuſtom*, *falſe honour*, &c. very frequently deceive themſelves in regard to what *is* a ſtandard of right and wrong; or, for want of proper information, or due attention to the circumſtances of a particular caſe, be miſtaken in their application of *it* to a true ſtandard.

Yet this can only prove what was never yet doubted; it can only prove, that the ſtrongeſt appetences of nature may be diſfigured, or totally deſtroyed, by the influence of particular habits, paſſions, or intereſts.

Not, however, to purſue the argument metaphyſically, let us conſider it in another point of view.

If this life be a ſtate of probation, and we can purchaſe eternal felicity only by a conformity to certain rules of morality, and if we be doomed to eternal puniſhments, as the conſequence of a deviation from thoſe rules of morality, can it for a moment be ſuppoſed that we are launched upon the occean of life without a pilot to guide us ſafely amid the rocks of guilt, and over the quickſands of impiety? Are we born "an heir to immortality," reſulting from our own conduct, without a monitor to tell us what that conduct is?

All human inſtitutions are weak and ineffectual, compared to the grand influence of nature. Education is very incompetent to the taſk of *forming* the human mind; the utmoſt of its power is to *improve* it. Parental ſolicitude muſt have many intermiſſions which cannot be ſupplied by the watchings of hirelings; and the infant mind, releaſed repeatedly from the warnings of prudence and the dictates of experience, would acquire habits of *vice* and *immorality*, which ſubſequent endeavours would with difficulty eradicate.

Thus, then, ſuppoſing our ideas of moral good and evil to be the conſequence of education, and of human endeavour, how great is the probability that man would become, beyond reclamation, vicious and immoral! On this ſuppoſition, too, we muſt admit, that *God* has formed the human race, with a *certainty* of *torture* hereafter, and a faint *chance* of *happineſs*. For, if we have no innate guide, no immutable ſenſe of right and wrong, we are certainly born with the moſt calamitous proſpects which can agonize the human heart. Vice, we are told, leads to the pains of hell—virtue to the felicities of heaven; and (unleſs we admit the divine origin of our ideas of morality) *this is all we are told!*—We know not in *what* that vice or virtue conſiſts. We are left to be informed by the weak and fallible judgements of man, who is himſelf, perhaps, ignorant of what he would teach. We are left to diſcover it by experience, but perhaps called from earth before that experience is complete. We are left to diſentangle the rude chaos, while our minds are darkened by ignorance, or tinctured with prejudice. Our chance of happineſs hereafter reſts upon impoſſibilities, while our certainty of miſery reſults from our ignorance of the means to avoid it.

Again: The paths of virtue are difficult and obſcure. Many ſacrifices muſt be made to continue in them; we muſt frequently combat our ſtrongeſt feelings, and repreſs our warmeſt wiſhes. We muſt curb the impetuoſity of our deſires, and diveſt ourſelves of every inordinate appetite. Theſe, and manifold other ſacrifices, attend our ſteps in the purſuit of virtue.

But let us reverſe the picture:

Vice preſents herſelf to us, adorned with Circean blandiſhments and luxurious allurements. Her paths are, to appearance, the paths of eaſe and ſecurity. The *ready fruit* ſtands to be plucked by every hand, and ſhe diſtributes her favors with a willing generoſity. She leads infatuated man to her groves of never-fading myrtles, and to her roſeate bowers; he riots undiſturbed in profuſion and luxury, and quaffs the intoxicating nectar of intemperance and forgetfulneſs; he ſees thouſands of his fellow-creatures around him diſſolved in eaſe and debauchery, thoughtleſs of that felicitous futurity which they know not how to attain, and alive only to the preſent enjoyments—enjoyments which led their uninformed ſteps from virtue and from heaven. They found vice *every where*, and always acceſſible; and, unable to detect with facility the boundaries of the one from the other, they fell a martyr to deſtruction,

ſolely becauſe they knew not how to avoid it.

Such, I confeſs, it appears to me, would be the general conſequence, were man unpoſſeſſed of any innate principle of moral action. For though it may be ſaid, the ſcriptures preſent rules for many of the occurrences of life, yet they are not by any means competent to the one hundredth part of thoſe various ſituations in which man requires an internal monitor; and, beſides, many years muſt elapſe before the mind is capable of receiving and reducing to practice the doctrines of Holy Writ; and during thoſe years of unprotected youth, the ſeeds of future depravity might be ſown in the heart, which no ſubſequent endeavours could afterwards, perhaps, either moderate or expel.

I wiſh not to be underſtood but that a right education and correct example are of the firſt importance, and contribute in a very eſſential manner to the improving our ideas of virtue, and reducing them to practice. But they do not effect all—they only *enlarge* and *direct* that capability which is co-exiſtent with us, and without which all our endeavors would be nugatory.

ATTALUS.

QUESTION to be diſcuſſed in the enſuing Number.

"*How far is that opinion juſt, which ſuppoſes that no painter can give the faces he delineates more profoundneſs of thought, flexibility of fancy, or animation of ſoul, than exiſt in his own mind; and that the portraits made by any artiſt exhibit as ſtrikingly, and as indubitably, certain qualities of his own mind, as of the perſons they pretend to preſent?*"

THE BABILLARD. NO. I.

Come like ſhadows; ſo depart!

SHAKESPEARE.

Anecdote of Sir Richard Steele.

STEELE had at one time formed a project of converting part of his houſe into a kind of a theatre, for reciting paſſages from various authors, antient and modern. As uſual, he never conſidered whether he could pay the expences; but the theatre was finiſhed, and Steele was delighted with the appearance of it. He was anxious to know if it was equally fitted for pleaſing the ear, and, therefore, deſired the carpenter, who had undertaken and completed the work, to go to a pulpit at one end of the room, and there pronounce ſome ſentence, in order that he might judge of the effect. The man in vain inſiſted on his incapacity for public ſpeaking. Steele would admit of no excuſe, but deſired him to ſpeak whatever was uppermoſt in his mind. The man at length began, and, in a loud voice, ſpoke as follows: "Sir Richard Steele, here is I, and theſe here men, been doing your work for three months, and never ſaw the colour of your money: when are you going to pay us? I cannot pay my journeymen without money, and money I muſt have." —Sir Richard replied, that he was delighted with the oratory, but did not approve of the ſubject.

A Happy Turn.

DURING the late French war in Italy, a ſoldier, being almoſt naked, had the confidence to aſk his Commandant for a new coat. "A new coat!" exclaimed the General: "ſurely, my good fellow, you are not aware that a new coat would quite conceal your honourable wounds!"

A Curious Diſtinction.

A country paſtor, in Germany, preaching from the words—"I am the good ſhepherd," obſerved, "This is an attribute too high for any earthly character, as it belongs to the Great Shepherd only. For my part, I do not call myſelf the

head: I am no more than the *Bell-weather* of this flock."

Keen Retaliation.

A young gentleman, who had quarrelled with a female to whom he had paid his addreſſes, was ſo imprudent as to threaten that he would publiſh the letters ſhe had written him. "That," ſhe replied, "would be really vexatious; for though I need not be aſhamed of their *contents*, I certainly ought to be aſhamed of their *directions*."

A moral Pun upon Female Names.

A perſon being lately told, as was the fact, that a man had been ſeverely puniſhed for an indecorous aſſault upon a woman whoſe ſurname was *Juſtice*, obſerved, "A man may outrage *Patience*, deſpiſe *Prudence*, or even trifle with *Grace* or *Mercy;* but it ſeems he will always find it beſt not to offend *Juſtice*."

An Example of original Iriſh Genius.

An Engliſh gentleman was writing a letter in a coffee-houſe, and, perceiving that an Iriſhman ſtanding behind him was taking that liberty which Parmenio uſed with his friend Alexander, inſtead of putting his ſeal upon the lips of the *curious impertinent*, the Engliſh gentleman thought proper to reprove the Hibernian, if not with delicacy, at leaſt with poetical juſtice. He concluded writing his letter in theſe words: "I would ſay more, but a damned tall Iriſhman is reading over my ſhoulder every word I write."

"You lie, you ſcoundrel," ſaid the ſelf-convicted Hibernian.

A Providential Eſcape.

At the cloſe of the American war, as a noble lord of high naval character was returning home to his family, after various eſcapes from danger, he was detained a day at Holyhead by contrary winds. Reading in a ſummer houſe, he heard the well known ſound of bullets whiſtling near him; he looked about, and found that two balls had juſt paſſed through the door cloſe beſide him: he looked out of the window, and ſaw two gentlemen, who were juſt charging their piſtols again; and, as he gueſſed that they had been ſhooting at a mark upon the door, he ruſhed out, and very civilly remonſtrated with them on the imprudence of firing at the door of a houſe, without having previouſly examined whether any one was within-ſide. One of them immediately anſwered, in a tone which proclaimed at once his diſpoſition and his country—"Sir, I did not know you were within there, and I don't know who you are now: but if I've given offence, I am willing," ſaid he, holding out the ready charged piſtols, "to give you the *ſatisfaction of a gentleman*. Take your choice."

With his uſual preſence of mind, the noble Lord ſeized hold of both piſtols, and ſaid to his aſtoniſhed countryman, "Do me the juſtice, Sir, to go into that ſummer houſe, ſhut the door, and let me have two ſhots at you; then we ſhall be upon equal terms, and I ſhall be quite at your ſervice to give or receive the *ſatisfaction of a gentleman*."

The Iriſhman, ſtruck with the drollery of this propoſition, immediately adopted another method of ſettling the affair.

Equality.

Mysias, the brother of Antigonus king of Macedon, deſired him to hear a cauſe, in which he was a party, in his chamber. "No, my dear brother," anſwered Antigonus, "I will hear it in the open court of juſtice, becauſe I muſt do juſtice."

ORIGINAL CRITICISM

For January 1804.

ART. I. *Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early Engliſh Poet, including Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinſman, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter; with Sketches of the Manners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century. By William Godwin.* 2 *vol.* 4*to.* 1803.

IT is a trite though not leſs juſt remark, that biography is a ſpecies of compoſition at once amuſing and inſtructive. While it excites to deeds of glory and to acts of virtue on the one hand, it often deters from vice and immorality on the other. The effects of reading are however not always, perhaps never, immediately viſible; they frequently take place at a remote period, excited by the operation of other cauſes, and are ſometimes even obliterated by the agency of more powerful effects. It is therefore impoſſible to calculate with certainty the moral conſequences that are or may be produced by the ſtudy of any particular branch of literature; though if we generalize, it is not perhaps ſaying too much to aſſert, that biography, of all others, is the moſt ſpecifically calculated to generate, in the aggregate, beneficial reſults.

But theſe reſults are occaſioned by a clear, connected, and forcible method of treating the life of the perſon, or perſons, who are thus delineated on the canvaſs by the pen of truth. A diffuſive, rambling, and incoherent arrangement of facts and events, perpetually interrupted by irrelevant matter, and amalgamated with a maſs of diſcordant materials, can only tend to bewilder and confuſe the reader, and leave him, after the labour of peruſal, without the acquiſition of a ſingle perſpicuous and deciſive portion of knowledge. Biography undertakes to delineate the *man*, and not every correlative ſubject connected with him. Who, in reading the life of Burke, of Johnſon, or of any eminent character, would look for, or expect to find, a detail of the political events of the period in which he lived, of the prevalent religion, of the ſtate of the arts and ſciences, of the manners, cuſtoms, and amuſements, and of the principal perſonages of the court of the ſovereign then on the throne? This is more properly the province of the hiſtorian, in whom, on the other hand, we do not expect to meet with a critical inveſtigation of the reſpective merits of the poets, orators, and learned men, who flouriſhed within the compaſs of the period he undertakes to deſcribe. We muſt always regret to ſee the line of demarkation broken down, whether in a political or in a literary point of view; for in either it can only produce confuſion and diſappointment.

After theſe few preliminary obſervations, which were excited by the peruſal of the preſent work, we ſhall now proceed to give the reader ſome idea of its nature and merits.

Mr. Godwin obſerves in his preface, p. vii, that the firſt and direct object of his work is, to "erect a monument to his (Chaucer's) name, and as far as the writer was capable of doing it, to produce an intereſting and amuſing book in modern Engliſh, enabling the reader who might ſhrink from the labour of maſtering the phraſeology of Chaucer to do juſtice to his illuſtrious countryman." He alſo hoped, that he might at the ſame time be the means of exciting a deſire to ſtudy the language of our

anceſtors, and the elements and hiſtory of our vernacular ſpeech. Mr. Godwin then proceeds to offer his reaſons for that extenſive ſpecies of biography, of which his work is a ſpecimen; but they are to us by no means concluſive.

At page ix he has entered a moſt curious caveat againſt the confidence of his reader; for he unconditionally avows, that he has written only a "ſuperficial work," and adds, with ſtill leſs propriety, "that his ſtudies have chiefly been engaged upon other ſubjects," and that he "came a novice to the preſent undertaking." If this be really the caſe, we can only ſay, that both himſelf and his bookſeller have acted very imprudent: the one, in writing upon a ſubject which he knew himſelf totally incompetent to treat upon; and the other, in publiſhing what nobody would hence wiſh to read. That it is a *ſuperficial* work, ſtrictly ſpeaking, we are by no means inclined to admit; though, conſidering its ſize, we would aſk Mr. G. of what number of volumes it would have conſiſted, had he completed it according to his wiſh? But perhaps the aſſertion proceeds from an ingenuous modeſty, which would not venture to pre-decide the queſtion of its merits!

Previous to entering upon the work itſelf, we are ſtopped by a diſſertation upon the period of the birth of Chaucer, which, after a diſcuſſion of fourteen quarto pages, leaves the ſubject juſt where it was.

In chapter I, after the uſual arrangement of our poet's birth, which is rightly fixed in 1328, we are preſented with an account of London, under the Romans, Saxons, Normans, and Plantagenets, in which a vaſt deal of common information is offered to us, poſſeſſing no more real connection with the life of Chaucer, than with the life of Homer or Virgil.

Chapter II deſcribes the education of Chaucer, and the ſtate of learning in England under the Norman and Plantagenet Princes. Mr. Godwin juſtly obſerves, that we are "extremely apt to put the cheat upon our imaginations, by the familiar and indiſcriminate uſe we make of the terms,---the dark and the barbarous ages." He traces the revival of learning in the weſt, and refers, as uſual, our incipient knowledge of the elements of arithmetic, algebra, geometry, phyſic, and other ſciences, to the Arabians. He then ſtates the diſadvantages under which literature laboured in the thirteenth century, and enumerates among theſe the ſcarcity of books, the power of papal ſuperſtition, and the diſcredit of the Engliſh language.

"The century, however, in which Chaucer lived, and thoſe which immediately preceded, laboured under one diſadvantage, from which we have happily eſcaped. The invention of printing has enabled us to multiply books almoſt to the extent of human want, and has rendered them cheap and acceſſible to a great portion of our ſpecies. In theſe early times it was otherwiſe. Seven hundred volumes were eſteemed to afford a foundation for a national library. But the times of Chaucer did not in this reſpect ſuffer a diſadvantage peculiarly their own. The beſt ages of Greece and Rome had no other method for multiplying copies than by the tedious proceſs of tranſcription. This undoubtedly prevented literature from being within the reach of ſo large a portion of the community as at preſent, but was not incompatible with learning. If we look over the liſt of authors quoted by Chaucer and other writers of that period, we ſhall find it conſiderably numerous. The libraries of monaſteries probably in a great degree ſupplied the diſadvantage ariſing from the ſmall collections of individuals. They were prevented from being ſo minute and accurate in quotation as ſcholars of our own times frequently are, but not from being learned."

Chapter III contains an account of the ſchool-boy amuſe-

ments of Chaucer; to which are added, a deſcription of the feudal ſyſtem, and the intimate connection of this laſt with chivalry and romance. We may praiſe the induſtry of Mr. Godwin, in tranſcribing ſo much, but cannot paſs a very high encomium on his judgement. There are numerous popular writers, whoſe works are in every body's hands, who have treated largely on theſe ſubjects, and which muſt therefore be familiarly known to the general reader; and if he merely wiſhed to deſcribe the effects which might have been produced on the mind of Chaucer by ſuch circumſtances, this end would have been fully anſwered by a conciſe reference to them.

Chapter IV deſcribes the practices and eſtabliſhments of the Church of England in the fourteenth century. We have here a moſt animated account of the ſolemnities and power of the Roman Catholic religion, in which its powerful appeal to the ſenſes is depicted in glowing and ardent colours. As far as good writing is concerned, this is perhaps as fine a piece of compoſition as Engliſh literature can boaſt; though in many parts it is eaſy to diſcover a ſtrain of ſentiment by no means to be applauded. The following excerpt forms a ſtriking picture, which cannot fail to arreſt the moſt powerful emotions of the heart.

"But, however the hold which the Roman Catholic ſuperſtition had gained upon the minds of men might at this time be weakened, its external ſtructure was undefaced and entire. It is the peculiar characteriſtic, I may add the peculiar beauty, of the Romiſh religion, that it ſo forcibly addreſſes itſelf to our ſenſes, without loſing ſight of the immenſe advantage for giving permanence to a ſyſtem of religion, which is poſſeſſed by creeds, dogmas, and articles of faith. Religion is nothing, if it be not a ſentiment and a feeling. What reſts only in opinion and ſpeculation, may be jargon, or may be philoſophy, but can be neither piety towards God, nor love to man. This truth was never more ſtrikingly illuſtrated than in the hiſtory of the cruſades. A man may be perſuaded, by reading Grotius's treatiſe Of the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion, or any other work of a ſimilar nature, that the man Jeſus was really put to death eighteen hundred years ago, and that, after having been committed to the grave, he was ſeen again a living man; yet this perſuaſion may produce no effect upon his temper and heart. Far different was the caſe, when the cruſaders, after all their toils, and a difficult and obſtinate ſiege, made themſelves maſters of Jeruſalem by aſſault. They ruſhed towards the ſcene of the agony and death of their Saviour. They traced the venerable ground which had been hallowed by the tread of his feet. They ſaw the hill on which he died, the fragments of his croſs, the drops ſtill freſh and viſible of his ſacred blood: they viſited the tomb in which the Creator of the World once repoſed among the dead. Their weapons, ſtill reeking with blood, dropped from their trembling hands; the ferocity of a murderer was changed into the tenderneſs of a child: they kneeled before the tomb, kiſſed it with their lips, and bathed it with their tears; they poured out their ſouls in one united ſong of praiſe to the Redeemer; every one felt himſelf at this hour become a different man, and that a new ſpirit had taken its abode in his boſom."

The preparation for death, or extreme unction, is ſtrongly painted.

"The hoſt, that is, the true and very body of his Redeemer, is conducted in ſtate to the dying man's houſe, conveyed to his chamber, and placed upon his parched and fevered tongue; he is anointed with holy oil; and, after a thouſand awful ceremonies, diſmiſſed upon his dark and myſterious voyage. Every thing is ſedulouſly employed to demonſtrate that he is a naked and wretched creature, about to ſtand before the tribunal of an auſtere and rigorous judge; and that his blameleſs life, his undaunted integrity, his proud honour, and his generous exertions for the welfare of others, will all of them little avail him on this tremendous and

heart-appalling occaſion. The chamber of the dying man is the toilet of his immortal ſoul, at which it muſt be delicately and ſplendidly attired, before it preſumes to enter the courts of the King of Heaven. This ſcene perhaps produces a ſtronger effect upon the ſpectators than upon the object for whom it is performed."

At p. 51, immediately after the preceding extract, Mr. G. indulges himſelf in one of his accuſtomed wanderings.

"Death, in the eye of ſobriety and reaſon, is an inevitable accident, of which we ought not to make too anxious an account. 'Live well,' would be the recommendation of the enlightened moraliſt; 'and die as you can. It is in all caſes a ſcene of debility and pain, in which human nature appears in its humbleſt and moſt mortifying aſpect. But it is not much. Let not the thought of death taint all the bewitching pleaſures, and all the generous and heroical adventure of life.'"

Such, in our opinion, might be the advice of the atheiſt or the hypocrite, but not of the rational and enlightened moraliſt. We lament to ſee terms ſo groſsly miſapplied, and in a bad cauſe. It is eaſy to calculate what would be the conſequences of this axiom, if it were ſcrupulouſly adhered to. It would be a licence to every ſpecies of vice, oppreſſion, and fraud; it would remove every moral or religious ſcruple or ſentiment; and render us inſenſible or careleſs of a future retribution—a retribution which aſſuredly exiſts, and the belief of which, none but madmen, atheiſts, idiots, or hypocrites, can wiſh to deſtroy. "*Live well, and die as you can,*" may be conſidered as an epitome of the moſt pernicious tenets which ever ſought to overthrow the eternal welfare of man; and as ſuch we cannot heſitate to reprobate it in the ſtrongeſt terms of abhorrence and diſapprobation.

Chapters V, VI, and VII, contain trite remarks on, and deſcriptions of, the amuſements of our anceſtors in the fourteenth century; in which the minſtrels, bards, conjurors, prophets, &c. &c. fatigue the reader, through no leſs than ſeventy-eight quarto pages, without enlarging his mind.

Such labour'd nothings, in ſo grave a ſtyle,
Amaze th' unlearn'd, and make the learned ſmile.

The object of every book *is*, or *ought to be*, improvement, and improvement can be acquired only by the acceſſion of ſome new ideas. But, in the preſent inſtance, the labour of reading things already known is in no manner compenſated by any novelty of remark, or profoundneſs of illuſtration.

At page 80 is an obſervation altogether new to us, and will doubtleſs prove equally ſo to our readers. "The hiſtory of Engliſh poetry merits to be deſcribed, as an immenſe treaſury of materials, not always *accurately collected, but always jumbled together in the moſt incoherent manner, of which perhaps there is any example in the annals of literature!*" Mr. Godwin has certainly furniſhed the example, which it appears he ſought for in vain elſewhere.

Chapter VIII is devoted to the architecture of the fourteenth century. In the initial paragraph to this chapter, our author obſerves, "that the buildings, images, paintings, and muſic of his country could not fail to be continually obtruding themſelves upon the ſenſes of Chaucer, and to form an eſſential part of his education."

It does not appear to us that this reaſoning is either juſt or even plauſible. With what certainty can we ſuppoſe the mind of Chaucer to have been at all influenced, with regard to its formation, by the buildings or the muſic then prevalent? Can we, for inſtance, in ourſelves trace any obvious connexion between the operations of our intellect and the ſtructure of

Weſtminſter Abbey, of St. Paul's, of Saliſbury Cathedral, or the compoſitions of Mazzinghi, Reeve, or Kelly? Upon ſuch foundation, and upon ſuch a childiſh hypotheſis, we might undertake, in the life of any individual, to give a complete account of the muſicians, actors, painters, ſculptors, &c. who flouriſhed at the ſame period of time.

In his remarks on the Gothic ſtyle of architecture, Mr. Godwin has principally followed the authorities of Milner, Warburton, and Bentham, and indeed has done little elſe than tranſcribe from thoſe authors. We muſt leave Mr. Godwin to decide how an edifice can abſtractedly be called "more religious:" p. 143. We have yet to learn, that religion is to be found only in the walls of a church.

"The word Caſtle, *caſtellum*, a diminutive from the Latin *caſtrum*, originally ſignified *a little camp;* and the dimenſions and plan of the ancient caſtles are in ſufficient correſpondence with this idea. The projector ordinarily choſe for the ſite of his edifice a riſing ground in the neighbourhood of a river. Having marked out the limits of his incloſure, he then ſurrounded it with a wall, ten or twelve feet high, flanked with towers, and with a narrow projection near the top on the inſide, where the defenders might place themſelves for the convenience of reconnoitring, or of uſing their weapons. Immediately before this wall on every ſide a ditch was hollowed, which was filled with water where it could be procured, and formed what we call the moat of the caſtle. A bridge was built over this ditch, or a draw-bridge ſet up on the inſide, to be let down as occaſion required.

"Another eſſential part of an ancient caſtle was the barbican, or watch-tower, always an outwork, and frequently placed beyond the ditch, at the external foot of the bridge.

"In many caſtles there was a ſecond wall, of conſiderably ſmaller circuit than the firſt, which was in like manner flanked with towers. In this caſe it was not unuſual for various works (barracks, a well, a chapel, an artificial mount, and even ſometimes a monaſtery) to be placed between the firſt and ſecond walls. A ſecond ditch with its draw-bridge was ſometimes introduced.

"The moſt important part however of that ſpecies of fortification, called an ancient caſtle, was the keep, or houſe of reſidence, in which the baron of former times held his ſtate. The walls and towers before enumerated were a ſort of extrinſic defence, from which, when the firſt and ſecond walls were taken by the beſiegers, the garriſon retreated to the manſion, where they made their laſt ſtand.

"The keep, in the ſort of fortifications erected in England previouſly to the conqueſt, ſeems to have been generally, if not always, built on the top of an artificial mount, whoſe ſummit was nearly of the ſame dimenſions as the plane of the edifice it was deſtined to receive. From this circumſtance it is ſuppoſed to have derived its Latin and French appellations, *dunjo*, *donjon*, the etymology of which is aſcribed by the gloſſariſts to an old Saxon and French word, ϸun, *dune*, a hill.

"Very ſoon after the conqueſt, however, great improvements were made in the art of fortification, which are principally aſcribed to Gundulph Biſhop of Rocheſter, architect of the White Tower in the Tower of London, and of Rocheſter Caſtle. So long as the artificial mount was retained, the keep was frequently placed in the exterior wall of the fortification; but, when this contrivance was laid aſide as operoſe and unneceſſary, the keep was for the moſt part removed into the centre of the building. In the conſtruction of the artificial mount, particular attention was given to the rendering it ſteep, and its ſummit, except in one point, inacceſſible. The portal, therefore, in this plan of building, was placed on the ground-floor. The expedient introduced by Gundulph, with the view of ſuperſeding the uſe of the artificial mount, conſiſted in carrying up the portal to the ſecond or third ſtory, and leaving no place for entrance on the level of the ground; the form of the keep being commonly ſquare, and the walls ten or twelve feet in thickneſs.

"In this plan the entrance was by a ſpacious ſtone ſtaircaſe on the outſide of the building. The ſtaircaſe frequently went in part round two ſides of

the keep. After having aſcended a certain number of ſteps, there was a ſtrong gate placed, which muſt be forced by an enemy before he could proceed farther. He then came to what might be called the landing-place, where was an interval, with a draw-bridge to be let down on occaſion. This draw-bridge being paſſed, he next encountered a ſecond ſtrong gate, which was uſually the entrance of a tower of ſmaller height and dimenſions, forming a veſtibule to the principal tower, or keep. This portal, beſide its gates, was defended by a herſe, or portcullis, a machine preciſely in the form of a harrow, compoſed of beams of wood croſſing each other at right angles, with ſtrong iron ſpikes projecting from their points of interſection. This machine was fixed as a ſlider in grooves of ſtone hollowed for that purpoſe, and was worked up and down by a windlaſs ſecurely contained with the walls of the keep. It was extremely heavy; and, beſide the ſpikes already mentioned, was furniſhed with other ſpikes in a perpendicular direction, for the purpoſe of ſtriking into the ground or floor beneath. The entrance of the keep itſelf was by a farther portal, ſeparating the principal tower from the appendant one, and provided in like manner with ſtrong gates and a portcullis. The grand entrance is variouſly placed in the caſtles of this period; in ſome on the ſecond, and in others on the third ſtory.

"The keep uſually conſiſted of five floors: one below the ſurface, which was commonly the priſon: the ground-floor, appropriated for the reception of ſtores; the ſecond ſtory, for the accommodation of the garriſon; the third, ſtate-rooms for the habitation of the lord; and the fourth, bed-chambers.

"The accommodations of thoſe times, though ſtately according to the ideas then prevailing, were ſuch as would appear to a modern obſerver ſlender and inconvenient. Guilford Caſtle, where King John in one inſtance celebrated his birth-day, had only one room on a floor. The uſual number of principal rooms, in that floor which the poſſeſſor of the caſtle appropriated to his own convenience, did not exceed two. The garriſon, who occupied the ſtory immediately beneath, were crowded into a ſmall proportionable compaſs, and ſlept on truſſes of ſtraw. The apartments were alſo very inadequately lighted. Thoſe below the ſtory upon which the ſtate-rooms were placed received the beams of the ſun only through chinks or loops, extremely narrow, and cautiouſly conſtructed in ſuch a manner as to afford no advantage to beſiegers. In the ſtate-rooms there were windows; but generally ſmall in proportion to the ſize of the apartments, often but one in a room, broken through the thickneſs of the wall, and protected by an internal arch, and placed at a conſiderable height from the level of the floor. The ſtate-rooms, however, though few in number, were not ſmall; thoſe in Rocheſter Caſtle, which may be taken as a medium, were fifty feet in length by twenty feet broad.

"The thickneſs of the walls, uſually amounting to twelve feet, was ſuch as to afford room for various conſtructions within the ſubſtance of them, ſuch as wells, galleries of communication, &c. The wells conſtructed in the walls, ſome of them, included circular ſtair-caſes, and others were left open, being deſtined for the purpoſe of raiſing to the top of the building, in the times of ſiege, beams and other materials for the making or repairing of military machines. The machines were uſually placed upon leads, and a platform, contrived for the purpoſe, above the higheſt ſtory of the keep. Wells for water were alſo ſunk in ſome part of the building, but not in the ſubſtance of the walls, with conveniences for raiſing the water to any ſtory of the edifice. Another, almoſt univerſal, contrivance, was that of a door, intended as a ſally-port, raiſed ſeveral feet above the ſurface of the ground, but with no external ſtair leading to it, which was framed to favour unexpected attacks upon the beſiegers, yet with every imaginable precaution to prevent the uſe of it being turned againſt the beſieged. The chimneys were by loops in the walls, ſimilar to thoſe contrived for the admiſſion of light into the lower apartments.

"Another artifice frequently introduced in the erection of ancient caſtles was the formation of a ſubterraneous paſſage, the commencement of which was in the keep itſelf, while the other extremity was at ſome diſtance without the walls, being intended, like the door laſt mentioned, for a ſally-port, enabling the garriſon to iſſue forth upon the beſiegers by ſurpriſe."

Chapter IX is occupied with the ſculpture, painting, metallic arts, embroidery, and muſic of the fourteenth century. The following account of the tapeſtry of Bayeux may be intereſting to ſome of our readers.

"A very curious monument of the ſtate of this art at the time of the Norman conqueſt is the celebrated tapeſtry of Bayeux, which ſtill exiſts, and is publickly exhibited at ſtated periods in the cathedral of that city. It is a web of linen, nearly two feet in breadth, and two hundred and forty-two in length, embroidered with the hiſtory of that memorable expedition, from the embaſſy of Harold to the Norman court, in 1065, till his death in the following year. The ſcenes of this buſy period are ſucceſſively exhibited, and conſiſt of many hundred figures of men, horſes, beaſts, birds, trees, houſes, caſtles, and churches, with inſcriptions over them, explanatory of their meaning and hiſtory. This work is underſtood to have been performed under the direction of Matilda, conſort to William I, and was not improbably executed by the hands of Engliſh women, whoſe ſuperiority in performances of this kind was then univerſally acknowledged."

At page 173, is, we preſume, an error of the preſs, where Michael *Angelo* is called *Agnolo*.

Chapter X contains an account of Chaucer at Cambridge---the ſtate of the Univerſities---monaſtic and mendicant orders--the ſchoolmen--and natural philoſophy in the fourteenth century.

Chapter XI diſcuſſes the compoſitions of Chaucer while a ſtudent at Cambridge. It is now, that, after having waded through upwards of two hundred pages, we are introduced to a ſlight acquaintance with the proper object of the work, though we are ſtill doomed to experience manifold and grievous interruptions.

Mr. Godwin has purſued a curious mode of reaſoning in this chapter. It is not however the firſt of the kind we have met with, nor is it the laſt we ſhall probably introduce to the notice of our readers. "Chaucer," obſerves Mr. G., "ſaw immediately in which way the path of fame was moſt open to his acceſs; that it was by the cultivation of his native tongue: and *his ſeeing this* at the early age of eighteen, is no *common proof* of the *magnitude of his powers.*" Thus far had perhaps been well; but our author, in his zeal for his venerable countryman, deſtroys, in a few lines afterwards, the very fabric he had raiſed to his fame, and proves "*the magnitude of his powers*" to have been little elſe than bare neceſſity. Thus he proceeds to obſerve:

"Nor was the proſperous career our language was about to run, by any means the only, or the ſtrongeſt, argument for recurring to the uſe of it. For the poet to attempt to expreſs his thoughts in French, was for him voluntary to ſubject himſelf to many of the diſadvantages which attend the attempt to write poetry in a dead language. What is ſo written can ſcarcely be entirely worthy of the name of poetry. It can but weakly convey the facility of our thoughts, or the freſhneſs of our impreſſions. Chaucer was a genuine Engliſhman, a native of our iſland, hitherto confined within our ſhores, and born in the claſs of our burgeſſes and merchants. French was to him probably like a foreign language: all his boyiſh feelings had been expreſſed in Engliſh: Engliſh words were mingled and aſſociated with all the ſcenes he had beheld, and all the images he had conceived. For a man to communicate the thoughts he has formed in one language in the words of another, is a poſition not leſs unfortunate, than to be condemned to contemplate a beautiful woman, not by turning our eyes immediately upon her perſon, but by regarding her figure as ſhadowed in a mirror."

This is indeed a curious contradiction of the preceding obſervation; for it now appears, that the excellence, which Mr. G. ſuppoſed Chaucer to have in firſt uſing his

native tongue arose not from the prescience of genius, but the dictates of convenience, if not necessity. If English were so familiar to him in every point of view, and French "like a foreign language," it is, we think, sufficiently evident why he adopted the latter.

The following extract may perhaps be new to many of our readers.

"One peculiarity of the cultivators of poetry in France in the twelfth century, both the southern and the northern, is intimately connected with the examination of the writings of Chaucer; the introduction of certain institutions, which have been variously styled Courts and Parliaments of Love. This contrivance grew out of the unprecedented bias of the most civilised parts of Europe in those ages, to treat all questions of gallantry with an anxiety and seriousness, such as has been appropriated in other periods to matters of jurisprudence or of state. Chivalry was at that time the noblest occupation; and the fair sex was treated with a deference only short of adoration. The Courts of Love appear to have been composed of members of both sexes, though the ladies had clearly the superior weight and preeminence. They have been ludicrously misapprehended by some modern writers as having actually passed sentences in the manner of a court of judicature, and having afterward carried those sentences into execution. Among these, one has been mentioned, ordering two men to be whipped with branches of rose-trees, for having divulged the secrets of love: a second, declaring a woman common, and the rightful property of every comer, as being convicted of having once sold her most precious favours: a third, freeing a cordelier from the vows he had contracted, because, previously to having taken them, he had entered into a vow of perpetual fidelity to his mistress: and a fourth, refusing the rites of sepulture to a lady who died in rebellion against the jurisdiction of these courts.

"The Courts of Love, however, which make so considerable a figure in the transactions of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, did not usurp the powers of a court of judicature, or set themselves in opposition to the established authorities of the state. But their decisions were not less solemn and sacred than if they had thus usurped. The nicest questions of gallantry and the affairs of love were propounded for their judgment; these questions were usually framed in general terms; they were argued in the affirmative and negative by poets who fought to strengthen their pleas with all the charms of verse; and the determinations which followed were received as inviolable, and appealed to in all future cases. A striking example of this occurs in the history of Alice, third consort of Louis the Young, King of France. This Princess held a Court of Love at Troyes, in the latter end of the twelfth century; and a question was brought before her, which it appeared had already been determined by the Countess Champagne, daughter of Louis the Young by a former marriage. No sooner were the circumstances of the case laid before the Queen, than she exclaimed, in tones of resentment and horror, 'God forbid that I should be guilty of the arrogance to dispute the justice of the decisions of the Countess of Champagne!' The questions argued in these courts were commonly the offspring of the fancy of the proposer, and the pleas which were held partook of the subtleness and dexterity which were at this time so diligently cultivated by the schoolmen in their theological enquiries. These courts are expressly alluded to in the first considerable production of Chaucer's muse, and have furnished a title to that performance."

This chapter discusses likewise the rise of Italian poetry, and a short biographical notice of Dante and Petrarca, which we would willingly extract, did not our limits prevent us.

The premises on which Mr. Godwin sometimes builds his reasonings are fantastically ridiculous, and absurdly arrogant. Thus, at page 229, describing the honours which Petrarca received when crowned in the capitol at Rome, he adds, with infinite gravity, "it is impossible that the splendid homage thus rendered to poetry, when Chaucer was thir-

teen years old, ſhould not have made a very deep impreſſion upon the writer who produced the Court of Love at the age of eighteen."—Such fanciful arguments as theſe may amuſe, but can never convince: for whoever reflects on the confined intercourſe then exiſting (in the 14th century) between England and the continental powers (comparatively ſpeaking), and the great improbability there is that ſuch an event ſhould be publicly announced in England, under any circumſtances, will be little diſpoſed to admit the ſuggeſtions of Mr. Godwin.

Chapter XII analyſes the firſt conſiderable poem of Chaucer, viz. his *Court of Love*, and contains other miſcellaneous matter in no manner connected with the immediate ſubject.

At page 246, Mr. Godwin paſſes a raſh and unqualified cenſure on Dr. Johnſon's Lives of the Poets, the title of which he thinks ſhould be, "*Lives of the moſt eminent Engliſh Poets, from the Decline of Poetry in England to the Time of the Author.*" But Mr. G. ſhould have remembered, that, when he taxed Dr. Johnſon with "*abſurdity*," he, like many others, was plunging into the very filth of abſurdity himſelf.—Dr. Johnſon wrote for the booksellers, as Mr. Godwin has written for his, not, perhaps, what he wiſhed, but what was wanted. *They* ſelected the poets, and *he* engaged to furniſh the reſpective lives. Beſides, will Mr. Godwin, with all his critical ſagacity, tear the wreath of genuine poetry from the ſacred brows of Dryden, Milton, Gray, Thomſon, Pope, Young, Collins, &c. to place it on the obſolete buſts of Chaucer and Fletcher? Can he degrade the ſtrains of *Paradiſe Loſt*, the *Bard*, *Alexander's Feaſt*, the *Seaſons*, *Eloiſa*, &c. and tell us to admire ſuch lines as theſe, which he denominates "ſpirited apoſtrophes?" page 288.

" Than ſaid he thus, * fulfilde of high diſdaine,
O cruel Jove, and thou fortune adverſe,
This al and † ſome is, falſely have ye ſlaine
Creſeide, and ſith ye may do me no werſe,
Fie on your might and werkés ſo diverſe!
Thus cowardely ye ſhul me never ‡ winne!
There ſhal no deth me fro my lady ¶ twinne.

" And thou, cité, in which I live in wo,
And thou Priam, and brethren al § yfere,
And thou my mother, farewel, for I go!
And, Attropos, make redy thou my bere!
And thou Creſeide, o ſweté herté dere,
Recevé now my ſpirite,——would he ſey,
With ſwerde at hert, al redy for to dey."

It requires little "*nerve of ſoul*" to decide which imparts the greateſt "*electricity of pleaſure*," to uſe his own affected phraſeology.

Chapter XIII is occupied with the plague of London, which happened in the year 1349.

[*To be continued.*]

ART. II. *Eſſay on Iriſh Bulls. By Richard Lovell Edgeworth, and Maria Edgeworth.* 1 *vol.* 8vo. 1803.

THIS is one of thoſe pleaſing and ingenious performances which amply repay the time occupied in its peruſal. The authors are already known to the public by other works, perhaps more valuable than the preſent; unleſs it be urged, that the truly patriotic and philanthropic views of the writers give it a claim to ſuperior utility, which is the baſis of all excellence.

The grave, ironical ſtrain in which it is attempted to harmonize the

* Fraught with, impelled by. † Forte sum. ‡ conquer. ¶ separate. § together.

diſcordant feelings of the two kingdoms is happily ſupported; and the honeſt ſons of Hibernia will doubtleſs view with pleaſure this candid attempt to exonerate them from the heavy and *excluſive* charge of *Bull-making*, by demonſtrating that a *Bull* is by no means the indigenous produce of Ireland, but may be met with in all other countries. In the proſecution of this ingenious labour, much wit and humour are diſplayed, and many excellent inſtances of "figurative language" adduced. The etymology of the word *Bull* is diſcuſſed in chapter II, though without deciding the point; and in the Bath Coach Dialogue, with which the work concludes, it is unequivocally aſſerted, that there is actually no ſuch a thing in nature as an *Iriſh Bull*. If we confeſs, as perhaps it will be moſt wiſe to do, that this ſpecies of blunder is pretty general in all countries, ſtill we muſt at the ſame time acknowledge that it is moſt abundant in the prolific ſoil of Ireland.

We ſhall ſelect one or two paſſages, which are not, perhaps, very familiar to our readers. As a proof that the Iriſh are particularly addicted to "figurative language," alias *Bull-making*, the following laughable ſtory is narrated.

"A quarrel happened between two ſhoe-blacks, who were playing at what in England is called pitch-farthing, or heads and tails, and, in Ireland, head or harp. One of the combatants threw a ſmall paving ſtone at his opponent, who drew out the knife with which he uſed to ſcrape ſhoes, and plunged it up to the hilt in his companion's breaſt.—It is neceſſary for our ſtory to ſay, that Lamprey is a very eminent cutler in Dublin, whoſe name is ſtamped on the blades of his knives in the uſual place. The ſhoe-black was brought to trial.—With a number of ſignificant geſtures, which on his audience had all the powers that Demoſthenes aſcribes to action, he, in a language not purely attic, gave the following account of the affair to his judge.

"'Why, my lard, as I was going paſt the Royal Exchange, I meets Billy—'Billy,' ſays I, 'will you ſky a copper?'—'Done,' ſays he—'Done,' ſays I—and done and done's enough between two jantlemen.—With that I ranged them fair and even with my hook-em-ſnivey—up they go.—'Muſic!'—ſays he—'Skull!' ſays I—and down they come three brown mazards.—'By the holy! you fleſhed 'em,' ſays he—'You lie,' ſays I.—With that he ups with a lump of a two year old, and lets drive at me—I out's with my bread-earner, and gives it him up to Lamprey in the bread-baſket.'

"To make this intelligible to the Engliſh, ſome comments are neceſſary. Let us follow the text ſtep by ſtep, and it will afford our readers, as Lord Kames ſays of Blair's Diſſertation on Oſſian, a delicious morſel of criticiſm.

"*As I was going paſt the Royal Exchange, I meets Billy.*

"In this apparently ſimple exordium, the ſcene and the meeting with Billy are brought before the eye by the judicious uſe of the preſent tenſe.

"*Billy, ſays I, will you ſky a copper?*

"A copper! genus pro ſpecie! the generic name of copper for the baſe individual halfpenny.

"*Sky a copper.*

"To ſky is a new verb, which none but a maſter hand could have coined; a more ſplendid metonymy could not be applied upon a more trivial occaſion: the lofty idea of raiſing a metal to the ſkies is ſubſtituted for the mean thought of toſſing up a halfpenny. Our orator compreſſes his hyperbole into a ſingle word. Thus the mind is prevented from dwelling long enough upon the figure to perceive its enormity.—This is the perfection of the art. Let the genius of French exaggeration and of eaſtern hyperbole hide their diminiſhed heads—Virgil is ſcarcely more ſublime

"Ingrediturque ſolo et caput inter nubila condit."
"Her feet on earth, her head amidſt the clouds."

"*With that I ranged them fair and even with my hook-em-ſnivey.*

"*Hook-em-ſnivey.*—An indeſcribable, tho' ſimple, machine, employed by boys in playing at head and harp.

"Up they go, continues our orator.

"*Muſic! ſays he—Skull! ſays I.*

"Metaphor continually; on one ſide of an Iriſh halfpenny there is a harp; this is expreſſed by the general

term muſic, which is finely contraſted with the word ſkull.

" *Down they come three brown mazards!*

" Mazards! how the diction of our orator is enriched from the vocabulary of Shakſpeare! The word head, inſtead of being changed for a more general term, is here brought diſtinctly to the eye by the term mazard, or face, which is more appropriate to his majeſty's profile than the word ſkull or head.

" *By the holy! you fleſhed 'em, ſays he.*

" By the holy! is an oath in which more is meant than meets the ear; it is an ellipſis—an abridgment of an oath. The full formula runs thus—By the holy poker of Hell!—This inſtrument is of Iriſh invention or imagination. It ſeems a uſeful piece of furniture in the place for which it is intended, to ſtir the devouring flames, and thus to increaſe the torments of the damned! Great judgement is neceſſary to direct an orator how to ſuit his terms to his auditors, ſo as not to ſhock their feelings either by what is too much above or too much below common life. In the uſe of oaths, where the paſſions are warm, this muſt be particularly attended to, elſe they loſe their effect, and ſeem more the reſult of the head than the heart. But to proceed—

" *By the holy! you fleſhed 'em.*

" *To fleſh* is another verb of Iriſh coinage; it means, in ſhoeblack dialect, to touch a halfpenny as it goes up into the air with the fleſhy part of the thumb, ſo as to turn it which way you pleaſe, and thus to cheat your opponent. What an intricate explanation ſaved by one word!

" *You lie, ſays I.*

" Here no periphraſis would do the buſineſs.

" *With that he ups with a lump of a two year old, and lets drive at me.*

" *With that.*—Theſe are not unmeaning words, uſed like expletives by ſome orators merely to gain time; the phraſe, *with that*, varies in ſignification according to circumſtances: either it denotes, that one action immediately follows another as its conſequence; or elſe it implies, that two actions happen, or two ideas occur, actually at the ſame time.

" *I ups with.*—A verb is here formed of two prepoſitions—a novelty in grammar. Conjunctions, we all know, are corrupted Anglo-ſaxon verbs; but prepoſitions, according to Horne Tooke, derive only from Anglo-ſaxon nouns.

" All this time it is poſſible that the mere Engliſh reader may not be able to gueſs what it is that our orator ups with or takes up. He ſhould be appriſed, that a lump of a two year old is a middle-ſized ſtone. This is a metaphor, borrowed partly from the grazier's vocabulary, and partly from the arithmetician's vade-mecum. A ſtone, to come under the denomination of a lump of a two year old, muſt be to a leſs ſtone as a two year old calf is to a yearling; or it muſt be to a larger ſtone than itſelf as a two year old calf is to an ox. Here the ſcholar ſees that there muſt be two ſtatements, one in the rule of three direct, and one in the rule of three in verſe, to obtain preciſely the thing required; yet the untutored Iriſhman, without ſuſpecting the neceſſity of this operoſe proceſs, arrives at the ſolution of the problem by ſome ſhort cut of his own, as he clearly evinces by the propriety of his metaphor. To be ſure, there ſeems ſome incongruity in his throwing this lump of a two year old calf at his adverſary. No arm but that of Milo could be ſtrong enough for ſuch a feat. Upon recollection, however bold this figure may ſeem, there are precedents for its uſe.

" ' We read in a certain author,' ſays Beattie, ' of a giant, who, in his wrath, tore off the top of the promontory, and flung it at the enemy; and ſo huge was the maſs, that you might,' ſays he, ' have ſeen goats browſing on it as it flew through the air.' Compared with this, our orator's figure is cold and tame.

" *I outs with my bread-earner,*" continues he.

" We forbear to comment on *outs with*, becauſe the intelligent critic immediately perceives that it has the ſame ſort of merit aſcribed to *ups with*. What our hero dignifies with the name of his bread-earner, is the knife with which, by ſcraping ſhoes, he earned his bread.—Pope's ingenious critic, Mr. Warton, beſtows judicious praiſe upon the art with which this poet, in the Rape of the Lock, has uſed many ' periphraſes and uncommon expreſſions, to avoid mentioning the name of *ſciſſars*, which would ſound too vulgar for epic dignity;—fatal engine, forfex, meeting points, &c. Though the

metonymy of *bread-earner* for the ſhoe-black's knife may not equal theſe in elegance, it perhaps ſurpaſſes them in ingenuity.

" *And gives it him up to Lamprey in the bread-baſket**.

" Homer is happy in his deſcription of wounds, but this ſurpaſſes him in the characteriſtic choice of circumſtance.—*Up to Lamprey*, gives us at once a complete idea of the length, breadth, and depth of the wound, without the aſſiſtance of the coroner. It reminds us of a paſſage in Virgil—

" Cervice orantis capulo tenus abdidit enſem."

" Up to the hilt his ſhining faulchion ſheathed."

Our eſſayiſts ſometimes, however, miſtake hyperboles for *Iriſhiſms;* and, what is ſtill more unfortunate, they have occaſionally made a bull themſelves in the courſe of their work; as, for inſtance, at page 239, where the Iriſhman, in the dialogue between him and a Scotchman, is *unintentionally (we preſume)* made to obſerve, that " party ſpirit certainly warps the beſt underſtandings, and makes *men ſee what they do not ſee, and hear what they do not hear!*"---Arrah! by Jaſus!

In the following inſtance, likewiſe, they have certainly wandered beyond the truth. The Iriſhman challenges either of his companions to produce a bull equal to that of the man who obſerved that " his houſe would ſtand as long as the world does, and longer!" The Scotchman immediately aſſerts the following lines of Pope to be *ſui generis*:

" When firſt young Maro, in his noble mind,
A work t'*outlaſt immortal* Rome deſign'd."

But this is by no means a bull; it is not only *poetically* but *logically* true. The poet certainly did not mean, that the Æneid would outlaſt the very *ſoil* or *ground* on which Rome ſtood, but Rome conſidered with regard to her then exiſting manners, cuſtoms, and inſtitutions; and ſurely, thus conſidered, he has fulfilled his intention. Carthage is no more---Palmyra is no more---Athens is no more; but the ſite of Carthage, of Palmyra, and of Athens, ſtill exiſt as parts of the terreſtrial globe.

We would gladly have waved this part of our duty, but truth is preferable to error; and no ſacrifice on the ſhrine of the former ſhould be deemed too great.

The tale of *Little Dominic*, and that of *The Mendicant*, are both highly pathetic, and furniſh a ſeaſonable relief to the riſible muſcles of our countenances, which were kept tolerably diſtended through every other part of the book.

At page 232 they quote a paſſage from Dr. Johnſon which certainly favours ſomething of " figurative language." But they might perhaps have found a ſtill more pointed inſtance than the one they have adduced. Mr. Mudford, in his " *Critical Enquiry into Dr. Johnſon's Writings*," has the ſubſequent remark.

" But that he (Dr. Johnſon) was capable of the true abſurd, the following ſage axiom will demonſtrate. Raſſelas wiſhing to reclaim ſome licentious youths, with whom he had connected himſelf, harangues them in the moſt eloquent manner, and tells them, with infinite gravity, that '*he that never thinks can never be wiſe**!!'"

This is certainly a more palpable inconſiſtency than the above quotation; but Mr. Mudford juſtly obſerves, that many " other ſuch abſurdities might be produced from his writings."

On the whole, we juſtly conſider the preſent work as one of the moſt

* The ſtomach.

* But let us liſten to the *elegant* Addiſon, as he is generally termed. Deſcribing the Republic of Marino, he gravely obſerves, " The *wine* that *grows* on the *ſide of their mountains* is extraordinary good," &c. Travels, edit. 1705, page 131.—Might not this be deemed an inſtance of Hibernian confuſion of ideas, or, to ſpeak more gently, of " figurative language?"

entertaining productions, and at the ſame time the moſt laudable in its intentions, of any that have lately iſſued from the preſs. The firſt idea of it may perhaps have been ſuggeſted to its authors by the well-known Memoirs of "*Martinus Scribblerus.*"

ART. III. *Addiſoniana; 2 vol. 8vo.* 1803.

THE affected title of this work led us to expect a rich repaſt of ſomething either entirely new, or at leaſt diſtant from the hackneyed topics of every day. Alas! how great our diſappointment! A more miſerable, vamped-up, catch-penny production never before appeared to delude the public. A wretched collection of data which are familiar to every ſchool-boy; a ſyſtematic miſſtatement of facts; a tedious multiplicity of quotations; and a confuſed heterogeneous arrangement of matter, are the conſtituent parts of the Addiſoniana!

It would be abſolutely impoſſible to ſelect any ſingle paſſage from either of the volumes which would in any manner repay the trouble of reading; nay, we queſtion whether there be *one* fact recorded that is not already known, and familiarly known, to every reader, moderately acquainted with the general outline of Engliſh literature. But not to dwell upon generals, and in order to ſubſtantiate our cenſures, we will ſimply notice a *few* of the multifarious errors and abſurdities which diſtinguiſh this confuſed medley.

At page 84, vol. I, we are told in a diſtinct paragraph, with a broad margin, and convenient ſpace between this and the preceding article (admirably calculated to fill the pockets of the bookſeller, at the expenſe of public credulity), that many of the characters of Addiſon may be compared with the moſt finiſhed touches of La Bruyere! Wonderful information! In the next page, Salvini, the tranſlator of Addiſon's Cato, is transformed into the Abbot *Sulvini.* At page 190, is the important information when the firſt papers of the Tatler, Spectator, and Guardian were publiſhed! The aſcertaining of this fact muſt, doubtleſs, have been attended with vaſt difficulty, conſidering how few copies there are of either of theſe works to be procured in London!

We are next gravely informed, at p. 220, that "the ſilly profligates who prefer obſcenity to wit, may be told, that in France, at this day, ſuch groſſneſs (i. e. as is tolerated on the Engliſh theatre) would be hooted from the ſtage; and the ſlighteſt equivoque from an actor is in that country received by the audience with indignation!!!"—We forbear any comment on the palpable ignorance of this remark.

At p. 21, vol. II, there is a ſtale anecdote of Sir Richard Steele and Savage, which every tyro can repeat from the admirable Life of the latter by his friend Johnſon. Next, a circumſtance is attributed to poor Sir Richard, which it is well known happened to a celebrated character of the preſent day: p. 24.

At p. 31, as a ſingular and valuable piece of information hitherto unknown, except to a few choice literati, the whole hiſtory of Pope's tranſlation from Adrian is detailed. After this comes a moſt groſs error, viz. that *none* of the papers in the laſt volume of the Spectator are *ſigned.* Surely the ſame diligence which aſcertained the firſt publication of this admired paper might have prevented ſuch an hallucination.

Was it worthy of a *compiler* of the year 1803 to reprint an obſcure libel from Miſt's Journal reſpecting the miſunderſtanding between Pope and Addiſon? p. 69.

There are, perhaps, many perſons unacquainted with the modern method of book-making, and more

particularly of compiling *anas:* to them the following inſtances will be acceptable.

At p. 97 is a copious extract from Addiſon's Travels (a book which is in every body's hands), reſpecting the republic of Marino. But this was not enough; therefore, immediately afterwards, we are preſented with an enormous quotation, on the ſame ſubject, from another writer, occupying *forty pages!* This, however, would not ſuffice to complete the ſecond volume; in conſequence of which, we next have a tedious account of Venice, from the ſame ſource as the firſt extract. Nor would this make the volume a tolerable ſize: what, then, was to be done?—Liſten, all future compilers of *anas!* We are modeſtly regaled with no leſs than *thirty-nine pages*, extracted verbatim from the Spectator, and containing nearly the whole account of that admirable character Sir Roger de Coverley! We had yet to learn, that, in order to compile an *ana*, we have nothing to do than to uſe the ſciſſars, or the drudgery of tranſcription.

But enough. We have fully ſubſtantiated our diſapprobation, and we do not wiſh any longer to proceed in the unpleaſant office of unqualified cenſure.

ART. IV. *Swiftiana.* 2 *vols.* 8*vo.* 1804.

WHAT has been ſaid in the preceding article applies in every reſpect to this; except that we muſt notice a moſt indelicate anecdote communicated by Mr. Theophilus Swift, in a letter to the Publiſher, which he has thought proper to affix to the ſecond volume, by way of *appendix*. [Vide p. 213.]

ART. V. *A Complete Analyſis of the German Language, or a Philological and Grammatical View of its Conſtruction, Analogies, and various Properties. By Dr. Render.* 1 *vol.* 8*vo.* 1804. *pp.* 352.

THE labours of Dr. Render in behalf of his native language have long been known to the public; and his various elementary works, calculated to facilitate the ſtudy of the modern German, have met with an approbation which ſufficiently teſtify their merits.

Our author comes before us now in a more important ſhape, for he undertakes to unfold, radically, every property of the German language, and to trace its various analogies and conſtructions. At a period like the preſent, when German literature has become a *faſhionable* object, and the dramas, novels, poetry, &c. of that country are immediately on their publication rendered into Engliſh, ſuch a work, adequately executed, cannot fail of proving highly uſeful. But completely to develope a language, is, perhaps, one of the moſt arduous taſks which human ingenuity can impoſe upon itſelf; it requires an unwearied perſeverance, which will not ſink under unexpected difficulties; a patient mind, willing to ſubmit to laborious inveſtigation and minute reſearch; a philoſophic ſpirit, that cannot eaſily be deceived by apparent analogies and ſuppoſed invariable properties; capable of detecting general principles amid a confuſed maſs of diſcordant parts; and, laſt, not leaſt, a clear and perſpicuous phraſeology, which may convey, in a forcible manner, the various rules and obſervations. How far Dr. Render may poſſeſs all or a part of theſe qualifications, is a dubious point, which we will not here diſcuſs; though it may be expected that after a labour of eight years, which it appears he has beſtowed upon this performance, it will be found infinitely ſuperior to any other publication on the ſame topic.

As a native of the country whoſe language Dr. R. undertakes to analyſe, he manifeſtly poſſeſſes an advantage over many others of his fellow labourers in the ſame avocation. Indeed, we perceive throughout the work many inſtances of great labour, and ſometimes happy illuſtrations of the general topic. As an elementary work, whoſe parts are neceſſarily dependant to a great degree on each other, it would be a waſte of time and room to make copious extracts; we ſhall, therefore, merely make our readers acquainted with the general ſcope and deſign of the performance in the Doctor's own words.

"The plan adhered to in the ſubſequent work is ſtrictly conformable to the operation of nature; a progreſs which ought to be invariably obſerved in a grammar of every language whatſoever. It is in vain to perplex the mind of the ſtudent with a crude maſs of extraneous matter, unleſs he be firſt grounded in the radical principles of the language he is about to learn. It is, in fact, the ſame as with extenſive reading; where a quantity of information and of knowledge is accumulated and ſtored up in the mind, without the power of arranging the various parts, ſo as to be adapted for thoſe occaſions in which it is requiſite to be called into action.

"In the preſent work, the learner will be gradually led from the moſt obſcure (or what may be termed *animal articulations*) to abſolute, diſtinct, and clear ideas of rational ſigns or repreſentations. In the firſt dawning of the mind, its ideas are neceſſarily obſcure and confuſed; hence, to obviate this, a guide is indiſpenſably requiſite. It may undoubtedly be ſaid, that a newborn infant poſſeſſes the power of expreſſing external ſenſations of joy, fear, or ſorrow; his next progreſſion is to articulate words; afterwards, in proportion as the powers of perception and combination expand, he next learns to unite thoſe ſimple ejaculations into certain ſentences or phraſes, and thus regularly proceeds, till he becomes enabled to embrace a larger ſphere of ideal exertion, and communicates his thoughts in appropriate language. Such is the progreſs of Nature; and ſhall we, her children, in teaching her own method, preſume to deviate, and build, by the ſhallow aid of metaphyſical reaſoning, a fanciful ſtructure without any ſolid foundation?"

Previous to entering on the main ſubject, Dr. Render preſents his readers with "A Diſſertation on Language in general, and principally on the Study of the modern German." In this introductory diſcuſſion there are many very pointed remarks, though not much profundity of reaſoning; and the author has ſhewn, with great clearneſs, the errors into which tranſlators from the German are apt to fall, for want of a general acquaintance with its idiomatic forms of ſpeech. Dr. R. vindicates his vernacular tongue from the imputation which has been thrown upon it of inelegance of conſtruction, and harſhneſs, and explains why theſe defects are ſometimes to be found.

"Long phraſeology, the ſentences too much ſwelled out by particles, its harſhneſs, &c. have been hitherto the leading objections to the ſtudy of German literature; but it ſhould be obſerved, that, within the laſt half century, the German, like every other European language, has been greatly improved. Philoſophy has ruled its phraſes, in proportion as morals have been diſcuſſed in it, and the arts encouraged in the country.

"The length of a German period depends, in a great degree, perhaps wholly, on the purity of the author's diction. It is true, ſome evidence does exiſt, that partly juſtifies the charge of long phraſeology, &c.; but the cauſe of this ought, long ſince, to have been explained to the Engliſh; and the cauſe once explained, the effect will be inſtantly manifeſted.

"No ſooner does a good work make its appearance at Leipzick, Gottingen, Berlin, Halle, &c. however correctly written and elegantly printed, than the provincial bookſellers in the ſmaller towns, and in the dominions of inferior princes, cauſe cheaper edi-

tions to be printed, which, inſtead of containing the claſſical language of the original, are by country ſchoolmaſters metamorphoſed into barbariſm. From this cauſe proceeds the great body of particles, the long phraſes, and that confuſion of ſentences, which either deters, or perhaps wholly diſguſts, the learned foreigner.

" Notwithſtanding what has been obſerved, I could wiſh an Engliſhman not to diſcontinue his purſuits, becauſe of the many ſuperior advantages which he has to natives of other countries; for one of liberal education will much ſooner pronounce the German language, and with more neatneſs and perſpicuity than any other foreigner.

" The end that I have principally in view, by publiſhing this work, is that of facilitating the ſtudy of *modern* German, which I am the more deſirous of doing, becauſe I know it to be the only effectual method of acquiring an accurate knowledge of the *ancient*, that is, of the *Maſo-Gothic* and *Anglo-Saxon*, the ſources from whence the preſent Engliſh language is derived; and becauſe theſe ancient languages are not now ſpoken, much leſs are they taught, in Engliſh ſeminaries."

Dr. Render then proceeds to detect an important error in Mr. Lewis's tranſlation of *Cabale und Liebe* (called in Engliſh " *The Miniſter*"), an error which ariſes ſolely from his being unacquainted with the true meaning of the pronoun *Ihr*, which may ſignify in German either *your* or *her*; and which being rendered *her* by Mr. L., has totally deſtroyed the intended plot.

Towards the concluſion of this diſſertation, Dr. R. informs us that Martin Luther, the great theological reformer, was likewiſe the man who *reformed* the German language, and to whom it is indebted for its preſent poliſh.

" This is the language which, in contradiction to the other idioms, is termed *Hochdeutſch*, i. e. *High German*. As it has ceaſed to be a provincial dialect, and is become the general language of the country, it may juſtly be called the German, by way of pre-eminence; for it has been cultivated in all quarters. In its preſent ſtate, it can no longer be called the language of the electorate of Saxony, ſpoken by the inhabitants at large; but there, as elſewhere, it is confined to the higher orders. It is poſſeſſed of a ſuperior degree of correctneſs, having been weeded of all local and provincial peculiarities.

" In confirmation of what I have advanced, it will perhaps be of ſome advantage to quote the teſtimony and authority of Profeſſor Adelung concerning the German language, who is beyond all doubt the moſt excellent and the moſt perfect authority we can refer to. His evidence alone, in this particular, ought to be deemed peremptorily deciſive and impartial; for he is known not to favour any dialect in particular, not even the Saxon (ſome few inſtances excepted), but admires and approves the purity of the true German pronunciation alone. There is perhaps no dictionary extant which is preferable to his, as the dictionary of a native language. This competent critic expreſſes himſelf in the following terms, in his admirable work, *Lehrgebäude der deutſchen Sprache*; a Syſtem of the German Language, vol. 1, page 85.

" ' The high German, although more frequently ſpoken in the electorate of Saxony than in other provinces, which have not quite attained to that degree by which the principal towns in that country are diſtinguiſhed, is by no means the language of trade and common people, and therefore cannot any longer be conſidered as a provincial dialect. That language, which in our time is adopted for writing, is no longer limited to one particular province, as Saxony, *but is the general language of taſte and polite education throughout Germany.*"

On the whole, we may ſafely recommend the preſent work, as a clear, comprehenſive, and uſeful book on the ſtudy of the German language. It will be found an excellent aſſiſtant not only to the ſtudent, but even to thoſe who are conſiderably advanced in their knowledge of this language. It is dedicated to the preſent Emperor of Ruſſia.

THEATRICAL INFORMATION.

WE need ſcarcely apologiſe to our Readers for the omiſſion of this part of our Miſcellany. It has ariſen from two very obvious reaſons: firſt, the laſt new piece (The Engliſh Fleet) *having been detailed in the concluding number of the Old Series of the Univerſal Magazine, we could not, of courſe, be expected to pay any farther attention to that; and, ſecondly, nothing but the two Pantomimes having been preſented ſince that period, we did not think it altogether requiſite to allot any room to record* ſuch *dramatic novelties. That portion of our Magazine has, we truſt, been occupied to more advantage, and with a ſource of equal amuſement. All future new pieces will, however, according to our plan, meet with a firm, prompt, and impartial criticiſm.*

ORIGINAL POETRY.

BELLARVIN AND HIS DOG ARGOL.

By the Rev. R—— S——.

WHERE the wild waſte deſerted lies,
And where no human voice replies;
Where ev'ry path is rough and bare;
Where, one would think, abode Deſpair;
Bellarvin, while all heaven ſhone,
In lonely ſilence wander'd on.
Cloſe by his ſide his wallet hung,
Faſt to a leathern girdle ſtrung;—
A ſtaff within his hand he bore,
Which help'd him the rude deſert o'er.
A faithful dog, Argol his name,
Follow'd where'er his maſter came;
His dangers ſhar'd, his toils partook,
And drank with him the way-ſide brook.
Whene'er upon the deſert bed
Bellarvin laid his weary head,
Cloſe by his maſter Argol crept,
And Argol watch'd, or Argol ſlept.
Whene'er the beſtial prowler ſpoke,
Loud Argol growl'd, his maſter woke.
Nor man nor beaſt aſſault had dar'd,
For Argol was his maſter's guard;
And he his maſter valu'd more
Than human friends had done before.
'Twas now Bellarvin bent his way
To where the Holy City lay;
To pay a vow his fears had made,
While on the bed of ſickneſs laid.
He'd travers'd now full many a mile,
And Nature wore her ſweeteſt ſmile;
But ſoon the ſky was clouded o'er,
A far was heard the tempeſt's roar:
The lightning flaſh'd above, around;
The thunder ſpake in awful ſound.
Nature, transform'd, put on a frown,
And hung her head in ſorrow down.
All terror-ſtruck Bellarvin ſtood,
And motionleſs the conflict view'd.
Aw'd at the heavens' mighty roll,
Towards his maſter Argol ſtole,
And ſeem'd to feel as much as man,
And more than many mortals can.
Long th' impetuous tempeſt boil'd,
And Nature long in tumult toil'd.
Wet, exhauſted, cold, diſmay'd,
Far from ev'ry friendly ſhade,
Bellarvin ſunk and hung his head,
Making the drenched ſand his bed.
Argol could not afford relief,
But Argol wept and whin'd for grief.
Bellarvin now complaint began,
And by his words betray'd the man.—
Deſpair, of hideous form and feature,
Man's bitter foe, and Satan's creature;
His eye-balls ſtarting from his head,
With ceaſeleſs watchings ſwollen, red;
Clenching a ſword with blood beſtrown,
The blood of others and his own;
Approach'd Bellarvin as he lay,
But Argol growl'd, and kept the fiend at bay.
He would have utter'd ſounds of death,
But Argol ſtopp'd th' infectious breath.—
But now the tempeſt's frightful roar,
And all the rage of winds gave o'er;
Th' horizon gleam'd with brighter ray,
The clouds drew back, the gloom gave way;
And to the view of mortal eye
Sol roll'd his golden car on high.
Deſpair was gone, and Hope drew near,
To ſteal away Bellarvin's tear;
Around her eyes a radiance play'd,
That ſparkles brighteſt in the ſhade,

Each feature wore the faireſt hue,
Each ſeem'd as if an angel drew.
By more than mortal fingers wove
Floated her ſilver veſt above:
With her her anchor-ſtaff ſhe bore,
Which oft had cheer'd ſad ſouls before.
Argol her beauteous form ſurvey'd,
His eyes grew calm, his wrath was ſtaid;
He fawn'd, he crouch'd beneath her feet,
And with his tail the ground he beat.
Fair Hope now rais'd Bellarvin's head,
And thus in ſweeteſt accents ſaid,
While, the clouds paſſing off on high,
Her right hand pointed to the ſky.
"Bellarvin, riſe, dejected child;
"Again the cheerful ſkies have ſmil'd;
"The danger's o'er,—thy way purſue—
"Be reſolute—the goal 's in view—
"My name is Hope—my words believe—
"Thou 'lt find I ſpeak not to deceive."
Bellarvin caught the cheering ſound,
His ſpirits ſprung with doubled bound;
He ſeiz'd his ſtaff, he thank'd the Maid,
Her beauties prais'd, her voice obey'd;
And now paſs'd on with ſoul reſign'd,
And Argol follow'd cloſe behind.

SONNET TO EVENING.

COME, penſive Ev'ning, with thy ſooth-
ing charms!
Diffuſe around my heart thy ſoft'ning
power;
Chaſe far away deſpair with wild alarms,
And calm my boſom at this ſilent hour.

I love to watch thy billowy vapours roll
In miſty columns down the moun-
tain's ſide;
And liſten to the curfew's diſtant toll,
Or the low murm'ring of the ocean's
tide;

While tells the melancholy bird of night,
In dying falls, her plaintive tale of woe,
As the moon riſing o'er the rocky height
Silvers the torrent in the vale below.
Theſe ſcenes, alas! for me can only gain
A ſhort forgetfulneſs of care and pain.

ANNA.

THE
DOOR THAT OPES WITH A LATCH:
AN ODE.
Written in the Weald of Suſſex, and
affectionately inſcribed
To WILLIAM WHEELER, ESQ.
of that County.
By THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN.

FINE folks, and fine houſes, are no-
thing to me,
Nor care I for ſplendor or ſtate;
From faſhion and nonſenſe I wiſh to
be free,
And the purſe-proud and crafty I hate;
But I love all the charms to the cot that
attach,
Where the door of ruſticity opes with a
latch.

O! bear me from crowds to the ham-
let's dear green,
Where mirth gaily leads on the
hours;
Where Nature exhibits each beautiful
ſcene,
And melody gladdens the bow'rs:
The parting ſun's ray o'er yon downs
let me catch,
Then repoſe in the cot whoſe door opes
with a latch.

Dear ſimplicity, too, of mind and of
mien!
Moſt charming of qualities, flouriſhes
here;
Here beauty bright blazes, and true
love, its queen,
Lights up in the breaſt each affec-
tion ſincere:
For ever far hence be the money-made
match,
Nor the cottage pollute whoſe door
opes with a latch.

Here, too, at the cloſe of the buſier day,
When the bright orb of glory de-
ſcends in the weſt,
And ſteals to the tomb a lingering ray,
Where my ſoul's early partner re-
tir'd to her reſt;
Let me dwell on her virtues, which
nothing can match,
Then retire to the cot whoſe door opes
with a latch.

O! grant me, from noiſe and cabal far
away,
With the children of lowly purſuits
to abide;
O'er the uplands, the woods, and the
downs, let me ſtray,
Midſt Nature's fine ſcenery, and with
her reſide;
Exult in her beauties, her glowing tints
catch,
As I ſit at my door that ſtill opes with
a latch.

Bleſt ſcenes! each domeſtic delight to
improve,
To give vigour to all the emotions of
heart;
Nurſe of ſentiment, taſte, and the rap-
tures of love;—
To me, and to mine, oh! your bleſſ-
ings impart!
Night, morning, and noon, all your
charms will I watch,
Nor the manſion e'er quit whoſe door
opes with a latch.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN JANUARY 1804.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* LITERATURE, *and to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS *in general, it is requeſted that they will forward* NOTICES *of their Works as early as poſſible (free of Poſtage), which will be regularly inſerted.*

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Mr. Cheſter Gould's Patent for an Hydrometer.

Two glaſs tubes, with a bore about the ſize of a gooſe quill, and thirty inches long, are incloſed in a braſs tube, and by means of a ſyringe or pump, applied to the end of one of theſe tubes, the air is exhauſted from both. Water would now riſe in both tubes to an equal height; but if water riſes in one and ſpirits in the other, they will from the differences of their ſpecific gravities riſe to different heights. The heights of ſpirits diluted one per cent each time are marked on a ſcale by actual experiment; and thus, when a ſample of ſpirits is to be tried, the ſpirits are put under one tube, and water under the other: the air is exhauſted till the water riſes to the bottom of the ſcale exactly, and then the ſpirits will riſe above or below the proof-mark, according to their ſtrength. If two ſamples are to be compared with each other, it is done by placing them both under the tubes, and by their reſpective heights their comparative ſtrengths are aſcertained.

Mr. Smith's Patent for an Alarum in Caſe of Fire or Thieves.

By means of machinery, the clapper of a bell is ſet in motion, in caſe of thieves breaking into a houſe, or the houſe being on fire. In the firſt caſe, the opening of a door or window cuts a line, on which the alarum immediately goes; in the other caſe, wires and threads being properly diſpoſed, as ſoon as the fire ſeizes the part where the thread is, and burns the thread, the alarum, as before, immediately goes off, and awakes the family.

Mr. Maſon's Patent, by which a common Waggon may occaſionally be ſeparated and uſed as two Carts.

The waggon is formed of two diſtinct frames, termed the fore and hind carts, each having a pole; that of the fore cart turning upwards from the main pin, on its under ſide, and is locked in at the back ſhudlock, the pole of the hind cart proceeding from the hind ſhudlock through the pillow or axletree. As the projections of the two poles are to paſs cloſe to each other, one muſt incline to the right, the other to the left. Proper faſtenings are applied by bolts and pins: the mode of uſing them is deſcribed with great accuracy by the patentee, but at too great length for inſertion.

Mr. Davis's Patent for Sweeping Chimnies, and extinguiſhing Fire in them.

An horizontal bar is fixed on the top of the chimney, over which a chain is ſuſpended long enough to reach below the mouth of each chimney. To the end of the chain is fixed an expanding bruſh, compoſed of hair, cane, willow, birch, or other materials; this bruſh is taken off when the chimney has been ſwept, the chain remaining within it. To prevent impediments in the paſſage from the main channel to the flues, ſmall balls of cork are hung on various parts of the chain; and, to prevent the neceſſity of a perſon going within ſide of the chimney to draw the chain up and down, an apron is contrived to hang againſt the opening, with two arm-holes in it, ſo that any perſon may draw the chain up and down, without being expoſed to the ſoot. In caſe of fire, a bag of wadding is prepared, which, being wetted and fixed at the end of the chain, and drawn up and down, will effectually extinguiſh any fire whatſoever.

The meteor which appeared on Nov. 13, 1803, revives the memory of the fire balls ſeen in the year 1783, which gave riſe to the excellent plan then laid down for proper obſervations on them by the Aſtronomer Royal: as a greater diſpoſition has prevailed ſince that time to record theſe appearances, it may be uſeful to renew the directions, which will make the records ſerviceable to thoſe who, hereafter, have frequent opportunities of noting the progreſs of a meteor.

The particular things, then, to be attended to are theſe: "Firſt, The preciſe time of its appearance. Secondly, Its apparent altitudes and bearings at its firſt appearance, at its greateſt elevation, its burſting, and its diſappearance. Thirdly, Its figure, and the diameter of the body when at the greateſt apparent altitude, compared with that of the ſun and moon at the ſame altitude; the brightneſs and colour of its light; and the degree of illumination which it gave: and to make a ſketch or drawing of the appearances before and after its burſt. Fourthly, Whether both the body and the tail burſt, and how many parts this burſting produced; and whether this happened before or after it arrived at its greateſt apparent altitude. The length of the tail before the meteor burſt, and indeed every alteration of its length; whether the meteor appeared very faint at firſt, and gradually grew brighter, or appeared very bright at once; and whether it was extinguiſhed ſuddenly or by degrees. Fifthly, How long the appearance laſted. Sixthly, Whether a ſound or ſounds as of an exploſion was heard, ſome minutes after its diſappearance, and how long and from what point of the compaſs they came; and as ſound moves only at the rate of thirteen miles in a minute, the obſerver ſhould patiently wait eight or ten minutes after the appearance. Seventhly, The bearing and diſtance of the place of obſervation from the neareſt market-town ſhould be put down."

The remarks of ignorant perſons may, by a little care, be made uſeful, if the perſon who wiſhes to note the appearance will go with them to the ſpot where they firſt ſaw it, and with a common quadrant and compaſs take the altitude and directions according to their obſervations. The path may, in general, be well marked out from the tract of faint light which follows the meteor; but an obſerver ſhould always be careful to report, whether the altitude he gives was taken from conjecture or

a quadrant, as conjecture is likely to be very fallacious.

The above directions of the Aſtronomer Royal have been very uſeful, and they ſeem to have been attended to with great ſucceſs by Mr. *Firminger*, who deſcribes the meteor to have been firſt round and well defined, except in the part oppoſite to the point it was approaching, which ſeemed to project a little, and to terminate in a tail, on each ſide of which were two or three ſmaller balls tinged with yellow, and one or two with purple. It moved for a ſecond or a ſecond and a half in this manner, when it changed its figure to that of an egg; and its light was full two-thirds of that of the ſun on the meridian. The diameter of the large ball ſeemed, at firſt, to be about twenty minutes; the ſmaller balls about one-fifth in diameter of the large ball. The height about fifty or fifty-five degrees during the whole of its appearance, or four ſeconds and a half; vaniſhing about ſeventy-five degrees to the weſt of the horizon. The azimuth and height were eſtimated by means of a compaſs and a ſmall Gunter's quadrant; the apparent path, meaſured by a ſextant, was about eighty-five degrees, and it vaniſhed at thirty-nine ſeconds after half paſt eight, mean time, by a chronometer. Two minutes after the appearance was a noiſe like a diſtant clap of thunder, which laſted a minute and forty ſeconds.

Mr. *Firminger* conjectures, that the real diameter of the meteor was two hundred and eighty yards, being about half a mile in circumference; its velocity between ſeven and eight miles in a ſecond. But the facts can be determined only by a variety of obſervations, which, if made with the ſame care as theſe of Mr. *Firminger*, would lead to a complete knowledge of theſe appearances. It may be added here, that if perſons who ſee a meteor on a ſtar-light night would only note down the ſtar near which it took its riſe, and the ſtar near which it burſt, the path of the object might be eaſily determined.

By the obſervation made on the occultation of a ſtar in Sagitarius by Mars, Sir *H. Englefield* determines the equatorial diameter of Mars to have been at that time 14,5 ſeconds, and his diſtance from the earth 0,74456, the ſun's mean diſtance being unity; the diameter of Mars, at the mean diſtance of the ſun, would be 10,8 ſeconds, differing one ſecond from that given by Herſchell, who makes it only 9,8 ſeconds.

In obſerving the tranſit of Mercury over the ſun, Profeſſor *Bugge*, of Copenhagen, could diſcover no traces of an atmoſphere; nor could Herſchell perceive the ſlighteſt degree of ellipticity in the form of the planet's diſc.

Dr. *Herſchell* has made ſome obſervations on teleſcopes, which deſerve attention. The temperature of the atmoſphere and mirror ſhould be uniform, and the air moiſt. A change from froſt to thaw, or thaw to froſt, impairs the perfection of the teleſcope, which is injured alſo by a change from a warm room to cold air, and vice verſa: windy weather is unfavourable, from the changes in the air. An aurora borealis and air from a warm roof affect the diſtinctneſs of the view. The effect of heat may ſometimes be remedied by applying a heated body near the oppoſite ſurface of the mirror.

Iron railways are now ſo common, that a deſcription of them is ſcarcely neceſſary; yet, we may juſt ſay that they are formed by two parallel rails of iron, on which waggons with four low iron wheels move; and each rail has a rib on one edge to prevent the wheels from running. The rail being flat, prevents frequent obſtructions by ſtones and dirt lodging on them, and the rib, from the friction excited, retards the motion of the waggons. Theſe evils have been obviated by a very ingenious contrivance of Mr. *Benjamin Wyatt*, of Lime Grove, near Bangor, who planned a railway, which, inſtead of being flat, was convex, and the wheels of the waggons were made with a concave rim ſuitable to the convexity of the railway. Thus dirt and gravel may be eaſily cleared from the railway, if it ſhould reſt upon it, which cannot be the caſe without great neglect, and there is little or no friction. This kind of railway is uſed from Lord Penryhn's ſlate quarries in Caernarvonſhire to Port Penryhn, on which two horſes will draw twenty-four waggons one ſtage ſix times a day, carrying each time twenty-four tons, or a hundred and forty-four tons a day. The railway is ſix miles and a quarter in length, divided into five ſtages.

The power of the lever has been applied with great ſucceſs, by Mr. *Buſchendorf*, to the ſpeedy packing of all kind of goods in a ſmall compaſs. The goods to be compreſſed are fixed on a ſtrong frame, and on them is another

frame, in the middle of which is fixed perpendicularly a flat iron bar, cut on one ſide like a ſaw; and an iron trigger preſſed into the indentures of the ſaw, by a ſpring connected with a bar above, prevents the riſing of the goods from the ſtate into which they are preſſed. The bar connects together two upright beams, between which the goods are placed; and one of them is perforated at different places, through which a pin is paſſed, that ſerves as the centre or prop of a lever; the goods to be preſſed being nearer to this prop than the other end of the lever. A ſmall power, according to the length of the arm, will act with great advantage. When the goods have been preſſed down a little by the application of the power, they are retained in this ſituation by the ſpring and ſaw: the pin that ſerved as the prop to the lever is taken out, and placed a peg lower; the power is then applied again, and ſo on till the goods are preſſed into the compaſs deſired.

A METHOD is ſaid to have been diſcovered by Mr. *Conté* to prevent iron and ſteel from ruſting, which conſiſts in mixing with oil varniſh at leaſt one-half, or at moſt four-fifths, of highly rectified ſpirit of turpentine, and applying lightly with a ſponge this mixture to any article placed out of the way of duſt. This mixture may alſo, it is ſaid, be applied to copper, and will therefore be of great uſe to preſerve philoſophical inſtruments.

MR. *Gough*, of Middleſhaw, a gentleman blind from his infancy, has communicated to the public his very ingenious method of writing, which deſerves attention from all who labour under the ſame calamity. The paper is placed between two parallel braſs plates, in the middle of which is fixed a row of ſhort pins, the diſtance between them being the ſame in each parallel, and exactly equal to the breadth of the writing-frame. This frame is an oblong piece of braſs, having a bevel at each end, by which it reſts on the parallels and the bottom on the paper; and it is moved along the parallels as occaſion requires, and kept in the proper poſition by the pins. The frame is perforated, a ſeries of ſquares being formed in it, the diviſions between being very ſlight; and the bottom of it being covered with printing ink, on placing it on the paper, it marks the paper in the ſame manner with correſponding ſquares.—The firſt row on the paper is thus fit for uſe, that is, two black parallel lines are marked on it; the breadth of the paper and parallel lines at equal diſtances longitudinally. The pen is of ſquare braſs, four inches long, each ſide of the ſquare being half as long as the breadth of the above-mentioned ſquares or compartments in the frame. One end is cut away ſo as to leave only a ſide of the ſquare or plate about three-eighths of an inch in length, and a line in thickneſs; and one end of this plate is filed down to a point, ſo that, on bringing this end of the pen to the compartment, it will mark points diſtinctly in any poſition. The other end of the rod is cut diagonally, ſo that the diagonal line may be uſed to mark ſtrokes in the compartments. The uſe of the pen will be ſeen at once from the nature of the alphabet, which conſiſts of points and ſtrokes, which are placed in different poſitions in the compartments, to denote the different letters. The writer has by him a cuſhion of ſoft leather, covered with printers' ink, to which he applies his pen as often as neceſſary; and, bringing it to the compartment neceſſary, determined by the touch, makes the marks either of points or ſtrokes in the compartment, agreeably to the word he wiſhes to write.

MR. *Strapnell's* invention, to give efficacy to cannon ſhot, it would be improper to deſcribe; and the longer it remains a ſecret to the enemy, the better.

MR. *Brookes*, of Blenheim Street, commenced his Spring courſe of lectures on Anatomy, Phyſiology, and Surgery, on Saturday the 21ſt inſtant. The diſſecting rooms are open from eight in the morning till two.

MR. *Belhan* has publiſhed a ſecond edition of his Flora Cantabrigienſis, and the following paſſages are tranſcribed from it with extreme regret.—We do not for obvious reaſons tranſlate them; but we flatter ourſelves that they will fall in the way of thoſe who can relieve as well as feel for the ſituation of the writer.

" Flora autem Cantabrigienſis majores theſauros jactaret, ſi dies auctori feliciores arriſiſſent; ſi rei familiaris anguſtia itinerum ſumptus non omnino vetuiſſet; animumque fruſtra luctantem miſeriæ quotidianæ gravaſſent.

"Aliæ etiam cauſæ ſilentio non prætereundæ ſunt; ſpecimina in herbario (eheu non amplius meo) conſervata, plurima amicorum defunctorum pignora, in poſſeſſionem Societatis Linnæanæ tranſiverunt: libroſque, Floræ meæ fructus, ut venderem ſæva conſtrinxit neceſſitas."

The work of Mr. Lawrence, author of the New Farmer's Calendar, &c., on Cattle Breeding, Improvement, and Medicine, is in its courſe through the preſs, and may ſhortly be expected by the public. From the author's well-known long attention to theſe ſubjects, a book may be expected, comprehenſive, and full of practical utility; in ſhort, ſuch an one as is, at the preſent period particularly, the chief deſideratum in the buſineſs of the country.

The Rev. *Colin Milne*, whoſe works on the Science of Botany have been ſo long and juſtly admired, is now preparing for the preſs A New Edition of his Botanical Dictionary, in which will be introduced all the Modern Diſcoveries.

Mr. *Wm. Leſter*, of Piccadilly, will ſhortly publiſh a Hiſtory of ſome of the moſt improved Implements in Huſbandry of the Britiſh Empire, in 1 vol. 4to. with copper-plate deſcriptions.

Miss *Seward* is engaged in writing a Life of the celebrated Dr. Darwin, and we underſtand will ſhortly be publiſhed.

Miss *Edgeworth* is about to publiſh a new work, entitled "Popular Tales."

An Engliſh tranſlation of the Travels of M. Volney in North America is in great forwardneſs, and will ſpeedily be publiſhed.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

OUR New Series opens with a ſtate of public affairs very different from any hitherto experienced by this iſland. Europe is viewing, in awful ſuſpence, the preparations making by two great powers; the one meditating total deſtruction, the other anxious for its own ſecurity. Such a change in the politics of the laſt ten years will exerciſe the pens of future hiſtorians; whilſt they who are engaged in the preſent conteſt are too much occupied by the things before them to trace up to its true ſource the cauſe of ſuch unforeſeen calamities. The late war terminated in a manner very different from the expectations of thoſe who planned it; and France, by the energies ariſing out of her civil commotions, ſaw realiſed thoſe ſchemes of aggrandizement which her former monarchs had continually in view, which were preſerved with the utmoſt diligence in her cabinets, and which were purſued with equal eagerneſs by every party that obtained the ſway in her councils. It is now too late to complain of the errors of the ſtate men of Europe. Men of detail, accuſtomed to the petty routine of their reſpective cabinets, they calculated coldly upon the effects of their men, their money, and their arms; but, having little or no inſight into human nature, the inſurrection of a whole people ſtruck them with aſtoniſhment; their little plans of attack, weakly formed and weakly ſupported, were ſucceſſively defeated; and France, that was conſidered by the weakeſt of politicians as blotted out of the map of Europe, carved to herſelf dominions as ſhe pleaſed; and they, who threatened to divide among themſelves her territories, received the commands of the new republicans with fear and trembling.

The fatal pre-eminence of France was too viſible at the concluſion of the treaty of peace; yet its return was ſo grateful to thoſe who had been haraſſed by the horrors of an unavailing conteſt, that it was hailed with joy by all parties. Whether it could have been preſerved or not, or with whom lies the blame of renewing the conteſt, it does not enter into our plan, nor is it neceſſary, at preſent, to inveſtigate. War was firſt proclaimed by this country, and, as uſual, it was attended with a manifeſto, declaring ſuch grievances to have been committed by France, as could be expiated only by the ſword. Our enemy of courſe appealed to the powers of Europe, and aſcribed the aggreſſion to our inſatiable avarice and ambition—to our reſtleſs ſpirit and love of dominion. We were prepared for the conflict; our fleets were ſoon manned; the commerce of France fell an

eaſy prey to our ſhips, and her connections with the Weſt Indies were ſoon nearly annihilated. Holland became involved in the conteſt, ſuffering equally in her Weſt Indian colonies, and holding her eaſtern poſſeſſions on a very precarious tenure. But theſe natural conſequences of our pre-eminence at ſea were counterbalanced by the equal, if not greater, ſucceſs of the French arms by land. With the utmoſt eaſe they entered the hereditary poſſeſſions of the ſovereign of the united kingdom, and Hanover ſaw herſelf at the mercy of the French. The inhabitants were not in the leaſt inclined to ſtruggle for their former government, and they appeared to receive, with the utmoſt apathy, a change of maſters.

Our ſucceſs in the Weſt Indies is not without ſome alloy. The hopes of the French, in the richeſt and moſt important iſland in that region, are completely ruined, and St. Domingo offers to our view a revolution that may be attended with as horrid conſeqnences as even that which has excited ſo much confuſion in Europe. For nearly three centuries, men, calling themſelves chriſtians, have been employed in a wicked and abominable commerce; which, by tearing away from their native homes the inhabitants of one quarter of the world, placed them in ſubjection to people of a different colour and habits of life in a diſtant region. The ſlaves, from labour and ill treatment, could not multiply, and the diminution of their numbers was ſupplied with freſh importations from that continent, which is ſuppoſed, but without reaſon, to nouriſh a race inferior in mental faculties to the reſt of mankind. The iſland of St. Domingo was thus peopled by two ſpecies of inhabitants, the blacks and the whites, naturally hating each other; for the one party felt the injuſtice of their ſituation, and the other were obliged to ſecure the ſervices of the ſlave by ſeverity and watchful jealouſy. A diviſion among the whites held out to the blacks the hopes of reſcuing themſelves from oppreſſion; they ſeized it with avidity, and a black republic was formed. But ſuch an end could not be accompliſhed without the moſt horrid barbarities, and the unhappy whites ſeemed doomed to ſuffer in a few years as much as had been inflicted on their fellow-creatures in the courſe of as many centuries. There was a proſpect that the antient ſubordination might be reſtored, though the forces ſent from France to the iſland were not ſufficient for its complete ſubjugation. What could not be done by force might have been accompliſhed by art; and, by a prudent union with the chief of the blacks, the iſland might have been gradually reſtored to its former maſters. This obvious poli y was, however, neglected; and, by tranſporting the chief to a dungeon in Europe, the conſequences exaſperated to the utmoſt thoſe whom they ought to have taken pains to ſooth by lenient meaſures, and the war was renewed with redoubled fury. Fortunately for the blacks, the rupture between England and France prohibited the latter from ſending ſupplies to its enfeebled army: the blacks reign triumphant, and what form of government they will aſſume, what changes they may make in the neighbouring iſlands, the foreſight of the deepeſt politician cannot anticipate. The alarm is felt in Jamaica: the example is of a dangerous tendency; and the planter dreads a combination which might reſtore liberty to the ſlave, and ſpread deſolation over the whole iſland.

The loſs of Hanover on one ſide, and of Domingo on the other, are the chief features of the preſent war: every thing beſides is mere preparation. Our fleets block up the ports of the enemy, who does not ſeem likely to give them an opportunity of adding to the triumphs of our navy: he is preparing a new ſpecies of warfare, and Europe is waiting with the utmoſt anxiety the reſult of his intended experiment. A prodigious armament, conſiſting chiefly of boats, is ſaid to be now nearly in readineſs to convey a ſufficient number of troops to ſubjugate this iſland. By one mighty effort the ſovereign of France is determined to annihilate our conſequence, change our government, and lay waſte our country. In what manner the attempt is to be made, if it is ever made, time muſt diſcover: but unleſs a floating battery can be provided to reſiſt the cannon of our ſhips, and to keep the boats without the reach of their ſhot, the channel cannot be paſſed, whilſt a ſhip of force is near; and the opportunities of navigating the channel, when they are driven from their ſtation, are ſo rare, that it ſeems next almoſt to an impoſſibility that ſuch a ſquadron of boats ſhould reach our ſhores in ſafety. But fortune has favoured great-

ly the Conqueror of Marengo; and he who tranſported his heavy artillery over the Alps has a mind fertile in reſources, which is not to be appalled by the terrors of our fleets or the dangers of the ſea.

The country is ſenſible of the impending danger, and prepared to meet it. However dictated it may have been in other reſpects, on this ſubject perfect unanimity prevails, and the contraſt between a free and an enſlaved people is ſtriking. France has produced numerous armies by the terror of conſcription; the moment this country was menaced, ſome hundred thouſands ſtepped forward voluntarily in its defence. Should the enemy eſcape the danger of the ſea, ſhould he be able to make his landing good, ſhould he march a few miles into the country, he muſt then prepare himſelf for a different ſpecies of warfare from any he has hitherto experienced. He has not yet met a people in arms. He has fought with armies formed on the uſual ſyſtem of diſcipline and pay: the people of the country were either divided, or glad to receive him: every ſtep that he advances in this country will be marked with blood; every ſtep will increaſe his difficulties; retreat will be entirely cut off; and, unleſs ſuch miſmanagement ſhould take place in the direction of our force as can hardly be ſuſpected, we might almoſt anticipate the ſurrender of his army within a fortnight from the time it reached our ſhores.

The ſteady zeal which has thus been manifeſted for the defence of the country cannot be too much applauded. There was no neceſſity to excite it by any of thoſe idle motives which are found neceſſary in other nations; and the abuſe of the pulpit and the preſs, and the arts on this occaſion, only diſgrace thoſe who have thought it proper to reſort to ſuch expedients. What, indeed, can be more contemptible than to hear a miniſter of religion inveighing againſt a ſovereign, overwhelming him with abuſe, treating him with all the hard names that he can find in ſcripture, and ſuppoſing, that, by comparing him with Cain, or the demons of darkneſs, his audience will be relieved from their fears, or the country be freed from his attacks. The preſs has followed too cloſely in the ſame track, and the ſhops of caricatura ſeem to have endeavoured to outrage every feeling of humanity by the trafh they have expoſed to public view. It is not by ſuch contemptible arts that the Firſt Conſul of France is to be ſubdued, nor is this the mode that becomes an Engliſhman. The adverſary with whom we have to cope is poſſeſſed of talents, indefatigable induſtry, and infinite reſources: all the arts of generalſhip, and the bravery of veterans, will be employed againſt us: cowards only have reſort to abuſe; but the powers of brave men will be employed in counteracting the efforts of their enemy. Two great nations are now at war, and the conteſt will not be decided by either the pen or the tongue.

The nations of Europe are determined to be ſpectators of the conflict. England has no allies. Spain and Portugal have bought their neutrality. Auſtria is too weak to take up arms. The Italian States are of no conſequence. Pruſſia is minding its own concerns. It is doubtful whether we have even the wiſhes of the northern courts. Denmark reſents the blow we ſtruck her in the laſt war. Sweden and Ruſſia would not be ſorry to ſee our naval force humbled; and Ruſſia, from the experience of her late alliance with us, is not at all inclined to ſend her men to fight under our banners. She has alſo other projects in view, and, having no fear from the ſucceſs of either party in the preſent conteſt, ſhe ſees, in their mutual attempts to weaken each other, a ſecurity againſt the interference of either, when the time comes for the downfall of the Ottoman empire. In Germany there appeared to be ſome reaſon to expect a degree of co-operation in our favour; but this was owing to a miſtake of the Germanic conſtitution. In the plunder of the Eccleſiaſtical States, the diviſion was not ſo accurately aſcertained as to prevent future diſpute; and the Elector of Bavaria and the Emperor both laid claims to a territory which ought not to have belonged to either. The formality of taking poſſeſſion of it by their reſpective troops did not neceſſarily involve theſe powers in war: it is a queſtion which may be decided by negociation, and will probably terminate without any appeal to the ſword.

Whilſt mighty preparations are making for bloodſhed in the weſtern part of the antient Roman empire, the eaſtern part ſeems likely to attract ſoon the attention of Europe. The Pachas on

each ſide of the capital are too powerful for their head; and the empire, weakened by interior commotions, will not eaſily ward off the blow that is prepared for it in the north. Egypt is held by it under a very precarious tenure; and the time is not come, when that country, the former ſeat of ſcience and arts, is to ſhake off its diſgraceful yoke, and ceaſe to be the baſeſt of kingdoms, the ſubject of ſlaves. The Mahometan ſuperſtition ſeems, however, like its ſiſter the Popiſh ſuperſtition in Europe, to be on its decline. Arabia begins to enquire into the pretences of its antient prophet; and its return to truth may open the road to thoſe ſcenes, of which, in the preſent ſtate of the world, very few can entertain any conception. Every thing, however, ſeems to portend ſome great changes in both parts of the antient Roman empire, which will excite the ſurpriſe of thoſe who have not contemplated the regular proceſs of Providence in the government of the affairs of men.

Whilſt Europe is thus agitated, the immenſe regions in Aſia and Africa are perfectly unconcerned in the diſputes. The majeſty of China may, perhaps, have heard, that ſome petty princes of a petty diſtrict are contending for ſuperiority; but the annihilation of both parties would not be felt in theſe diſtant regions, and, in their ſyſtem of politics, the balance of the European powers is much beneath their notice. If we extend our views to thoſe immenſe plains whence our anceſtors migrated to ſeize the northern parts of Europe, and to exchange a roving for a ſettled life, we ſhall ſee the Tartar purſuing his uſual mode of occupations, and travelling with his waggons, unheedful of thoſe objects which are of ſo much importance to us, and as ignorant of our contentions as we are of the ſcenes which are daily taking place among his wandering tribes. In India the ſound of war is more diſtinctly heard. The natives of the country are themſelves ſcarcely involved in the quarrel; and, as the French power is very trifling in that part of the world, the politics of the Company will continue nearly the ſame during the whole of the conflict. They are now too ſtrong for the neighbouring powers; and the ſame ſyſtem of aggrandizement which has ſo much increaſed the territory of France, is purſued with equal ardour and ſucceſs in our ſettlements in India. The King of Ceylon is ſaid to have quitted his capital, and to be trembling for his fate: his name will probably ſoon increaſe the liſt of ſovereign princes who have bent underneath the yoke impoſed on them by a company of traders in England.

America preſents to us a very different picture. In the northern parts, they who were formerly, and they who ſtill remain, ſubject to the Engliſh name, are with great induſtry and perſeverance bringing their woods into cultivation. The United States are, by a wiſe policy, taking advantage of the troubled ſtate of Europe; and whilſt they are increaſing their commerce, agriculture is improved, new towns are ſpringing up in the deſerts, and the burthens of their revolution are daily leſſened by the frugality of their government and the improvement of their reſources. The ſcheme attempted of aſſimilating their conſtitution more to that of European ſtates has completely failed; and the repreſentative ſyſtem is taking ſuch deep root, that it will not hereafter be eaſily ſhaken: various cauſes contribute to the probability, that the United States will baffle the conjectures of moſt politicians. The great extent of country, and the eaſe with which new ſettlements are formed, render the influence of party leſs ſenſibly felt than in the mother country; and the great uſe that is made of the preſs, together with the cuſtom of the repreſentative communicating to his conſtituents the grounds of his conduct and votes, diffuſe a maſs of political knowledge, to which the ſubjects of any other ſtate in the world have not been hitherto accuſtomed. One of the firſt things now eſtabliſhed in an infant colony is a printing preſs; and on the banks of the Ohio are printed the tranſactions of European armies or philoſophical ſocieties. This premature eſtabliſhment of ſuch a manufacture is chiefly owing to the impolicy of our government, which by its duties has ſo raiſed the price of books, that a trade is now nearly loſt, which by tolerable prudence might have been preſerved for nearly a century in this country. The religious toleration that is eſtabliſhed every where in theſe States is a phænomenon from which ſome curious reſults might be expected; and, by the laſt intelligence from Kentucky, it appears that religious controverſy is

there carried on with ſo little rancour, that congregations can ſeparate on important topics without breach of ſocial union. The Governor himſelf is a miniſter of a congregation, and his people are divided into nearly as many ſects as are to be found in England. The trinity was the ſubject of controverſy in his ſect; and in oppoſing it his influence had no ſway, though ſeveral congregations embraced his opinion.

The ſouthern provinces of America preſent little activity: they continue their obedience to the mother ſtate more from habit, and the mildneſs of the government, than from the fear of any conſequences that might reſult from diſobedience. The length of peace which theſe provinces have enjoyed could not fail of adding to the improvement of the country, and, in ſome degree, of the minds of the inhabitants; but little can be known of their internal ſtate, from the difficulty of acceſs to ſuch remote regions, and the very few publications that make their way to Europe from theſe countries.

From ſuch a general ſurvey of foreign countries we naturally turn to the contemplation of what more concerns our own domeſtic politics: and here a wide field is open for diſcuſſion, much too extenſive for our limits, and on which we muſt leave the future hiſtorian to expatiate. He will trace the preſent appearance of things to the ſyſtem which was planned ſomewhat more than forty years ago, and has been carried on to this time with unwearied aſſiduity and aſtoniſhing ſucceſs. It has, indeed, quintupled the national debt, occaſioned the loſs of America, changed in a great degree the manners of the people, and produced eſtabliſhments againſt which the jealouſy of our anceſtors was perpetually on its guard. Great were the difficulties which the ſyſtem had at firſt to encounter, and it required many favourable circumſtances to mature its progreſs. The late adminiſtration made every thing eaſy, and a miniſter choſen by the ſovereign, and ſupported by the people, was a fit inſtrument for the meaſures to be put into execution. He anticipated the ſchemes, planned probably before he was in exiſtence; and ſaw in his adminiſtration the horrors perpetrated by the Duke of Alva in the Netherlands renewed in Ireland.—Equally, at laſt, diſagreeable to the king and people, he made room for one of milder manners, and a greater regard for the old conſtitution of England. Juſtice was permitted to take its uſual courſe; and an inſurrection in Ireland, which would probably by the late adminiſtration have been converted into a laſting rebellion, was quelled by a proper exertion of the powers with which the civil government was entruſted: a rigour beyond the law was not thought neceſſary, nor were tortures inflicted to extort confeſſion.

The commanding powers of eloquence no longer adorn the Treaſury Bench; but it has been found, that a loan may be negotiated without ſuch a waſte of words, and prudent meaſures may be adopted, though they are not enforced with all the pomp of idle declamation. After the meaſure of declaring war, in whoſe propriety the country ſeemed to acquieſce without heſitation or enquiry, the volunteer ſyſtem is the boldeſt feature of the adminiſtration. This will probably be the ſubject of many intereſting debates in ſeſſions of parliament. The formation of corps of volunteers, amounting to upwards of three hundred thouſand effective men, cannot fail to preſent ſome irregularities, on which its opponents will dwell with the utmoſt acrimony, at the ſame time forgetting the benefits that have ariſen to the country from an armed force, raiſed in ſo ſhort a time, and at ſo little expence. Volunteers are not to be treated, nor is it neceſſary to treat them, in the ſame manner as a regular army: local circumſtances require different arrangements, and the laudable emulation that prevails amongſt them amply compenſates for that diſcipline, which is neceſſary for thoſe with whom war is purſued as the means of gaining a ſubſiſtence. It is natural that diſputes ſhould ariſe in ſome corps: the conſtitution of them all may not, from the haſte in which they were formed, have been drawn up with equal judgement; yet time would correct theſe errors, and experience aſſimilate their regulations nearer to each other. One of the braveſt Generals that this nation has produced, and whoſe triumphs in the late war excite no ſmall ſurpriſe at the inferior ſtation in which he is now placed, has expreſſed his approbation of the voluntary force now in arms; and if their purſuits in life might render

them unſuitable to all the exerciſes of a foreign campaign, they are aſſuredly competent to all the calls that can be made on their ſervices in their own country,

The arming en maſſe, the original plan, was ſuperſeded by the volunteer ſyſtem. Recurrence to its principle may obviate ſome of the preſent difficulties; and if the firſt levy, conſiſting of thoſe between twenty and thirty years of age, were trained to the uſe of arms, without drawing them to a diſtance from their homes, or cloathing them in an expenſive military garb, a ſyſtem may be eſtabliſhed, which ſhall give a military ſtrength to the kingdom, far ſuperior to any power of the enemy. On this, however, parliament will deliberate, and no one can doubt that the utmoſt caution will be applied in ſpeaking on ſo important a queſtion; ſince it is evident to all, that, if the bulk of the people are not capable of bearing arms, the nation muſt in caſe of an invaſion fall, like Switzerland or Holland, under the preſſure of a vigorous enemy.

In the finance bill the miniſter followed the ſcheme of his predeceſſor under a different name. A tax is ordered to be raiſed on income; but the difficulties in the wording of the act render its execution problematical. The evident inequality in the tax, and the inquiſition into the circumſtances of each individual, by bodies of men acting in ſecret, excite a degree of odium againſt it, which cannot long be ſmothered; and when the gain is balanced with that odium, we cannot doubt that the prudence of the miniſter will ſee reaſon for its repeal. What is to be ſaid in defence of it, when an officer of the army, compelled by his ſituation to appear like a gentleman, ſhall be taxed in the ſame ſum as a private individual, who may live as he pleaſes on the ſame income? The funds of the one may expire to-morrow; thoſe of the other remain not only during life, but may be bequeathed to his children, and remoter poſterity.

From ſubjects of a general nature, the attention of the legiſlature will probably be called to one in which the intereſts of many and eventually of all the community may be concerned. A ſociety is formed under the name of the Society for the Suppreſſion of Vice, which profeſſes to aim at purer morality, by reviving obſolete laws, and bringing to public juſtice thoſe, whom it has employed ſpies and informers to hunt out for miſdemeanours. The dangerous conſequences of ſuch a ſociety are obvious. Theſe ſpies muſt do ſomething, or their employers will withdraw their rewards; and many may be denounced to the ſecret committee, whom it will not think proper to proſecute by a regular courſe of law, as it poſſeſſes effectual means to ruin them by ſafer and more ſecret devices. Men who make ſuch pretenſions to ſanctity are ſeldom overburdened with the milk of human kindneſs; and they who can degrade themſelves ſo low as to employ all the arts of eſpionage will not be very ſcrupulous in the uſe of any other means to obtain their ends. The ſpy, alſo, will not be content with the ſalary he obtains from his employers: he will have his favourites and his foes; and for one whom he denounces, ten may be induced by terror of a trial to pay him an exorbitant compenſation. That ſuch a ſociety is wanted, no proofs have been given; that it is unconſtitutional is notorious. The conſtitution has provided a grand jury in every diſtrict to enquire into every kind of miſdemeanour; and gentlemen might in their proper places perform their duty, where they thought it requiſite, in a manner honourable to themſelves, and beneficial to their country. A ſelf-conſtituted inquiſition, with a regular train of ſpies, cannot long be tolerated in a free country.

The alarm ſpread on the ſubject of invaſion produced ſome effect both on the trade of the country and the public ſtocks. Specie diſappeared. Individuals prudently availed themſelves of the opportunity of guarding againſt future contingencies; and the caſh ſo hoarded was doubtleſs preſerved in a manner more beneficial to the public than in the cells of the Bank. The ſtrange power allowed to a banking company of coining paper money, without permiſſion even to give caſh in exchange for it, or, in other words, the annual preſent made by government of many hundred thouſands, continues in full vigour: the natural effect on the price of proviſions and articles of life has followed, and men in general deſpair of the bank returning to its antient uſages. That it ſhould recover its antient credit, is impoſſible, for credit is of a moſt delicate nature; and the moment a government interferes with the

interior concerns of a trading company, that moment its ſecurity becomes precarious. There is now an opportunity of forming an imperial bank, on landed ſecurity, whoſe notes ſhould be payable in gold; and thus a return will be made to that faith which ought to diſtinguiſh the tranſactions of a commercial country.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS;

Moſt important Marriages, Deaths, &c., in and near London: together with Biographical Memoirs of eminent Perſons deceaſed.

PRETENDED Ghoſt at Hammerſmith. This neighbourhood has of late been kept in a conſtant ſtate of alarm, in conſequence of the nocturnal appearance of what credulity ſuppoſed a ſpectre. The repeated viſits of this diſturber of the repoſe of night called forth more than an ordinary attention on the part of the inhabitants. Several of the moſt reſpectable perſons in Hammerſmith were anxious to diſcover the cauſe of its viſitations, and, as the moſt likely means, offered a reward for its *apprehenſion*, but without ſucceſs.

We come now to the afflicting part of the narration:—A perſon of the name of Smith, a Cuſtom-houſe Officer, with a few others, lured by the hope of the reward, determined to watch the phantom, and, for that purpoſe, provided themſelves with arms, and took poſt in Black Lion Lane. They were ſtationed there on the night of Tueſday, January the 3d, between the hours of ten and twelve. A man of the name of Millwood, who was by trade a plaſterer, unhappily had ſent his wife out upon ſome buſineſs, and, imagining ſhe ſtaid longer than was neceſſary, determined to go in ſearch of her, in order to protect her home at that dreary time of night. The ill-fated man was dreſſed, as uſual, in his white flannel jacket, and, having parted with his ſiſter at his own door, proceeded along Black Lion Lane, where the ghoſt-hunters were lying in wait. Smith no ſooner beheld ſomething white approaching, than he imagined it was the object of his expectations, and, inſtantly ſpringing forward, advanced cloſe to the unfortunate Millwood, levelled his piece, and ſhot him through the head. The poor man expired on the ſpot, the ball having entered his mouth, and gone out at the back part of his ſkull. He was conveyed to the Black Lion public-houſe, and there recognized. On Friday the 13th, Smith being brought to trial at the Old Bailey, Mr. Locke, wine-merchant, of Hammerſmith, ſtated, that on the 3d inſtant, at half paſt ten o'clock, he was called out of his houſe, and met the priſoner, who informed him he had ſhot a man, whom he believed to be the pretended ghoſt of Hammerſmith. The watchman was at that time in company with the priſoner. The witneſs, the priſoner, the watchman, and another perſon, then went along Limekiln Lane, where they ſaw a man lying dead. The priſoner ſeemed very much agitated, and ſaid, as it was a very dark night, he did not know the deceaſed was the man he fired at. He ſaid he had ſpoken to him twice before he fired, and received no anſwer. For five weeks previouſly the neighbourhood of Hammerſmith was diſturbed by report of a ghoſt; and the dreſs of the deceaſed correſponded very much with the reported appearance of the ghoſt. The witneſs had known the priſoner very well: he was a man of a mild, humane diſpoſition and generally eſteemed.

Ann Millwood, ſiſter to the deceaſed, ſaid, that about 10 or 11 o'clock on the night in queſtion, her brother came home, and talked about fetching his wife, at ſome diſtance off. He ſeemed to heſitate about going; but the witneſs deſired him to go, and he accordingly ſet out: in a few minutes after he was gone, the witneſs heard a voice exclaim, 'D—n you, who or what are you?' at the inſtant ſhe heard a gun go off. She opened the door, and called after her brother, but, receiving no anſwer, went in ſearch of him; when ſhe met Mr. Locke, together with the watchman, and found that her brother was ſhot.

The priſoner, on being called for his defence, ſtated, that on the day on which the fatal cataſtrophe happened, he went out with a good intention, and at the very moment of the affair taking place he did not know what he was doing. He ſpoke to the perſon twice,

and was ſo much agitated on receiving no anſwer, that, in his confuſion and dread, he was unfortunate enough to commit the raſh action; but he ſolemnly declared to God, that he had no malice againſt the deceaſed, nor any intention of taking away the life of any individual.

The mother-in-law of the deceaſed was called to prove that the deceaſed had once before been taken for the ghoſt, in conſequence of his white dreſs—ſhe therefore adviſed him to wear a great coat.

Several reſpectable perſons gave the priſoner an excellent character for humanity and good temper.

The Lord Chief Baron, in charging the jury, obſerved, that in point of law nothing had been ſtated on the part of the defence which could take it out of the legal definition of murder. No man, from a ſuppoſition that another had acted wrong, could take the authority to puniſh into his own hands. If a man went out to ſhoot robbers on the highway, and ſhould take it into his head that ſomebody he ſaw walking along was a robber, and with that idea kill him, ſuch killing, whether the man were a robber or not, was murder. In the preſent caſe, it appeared that ſome malicious and wicked perſon, taking advantage of that credulity which belonged to a great portion of mankind, had gone about at night, and ſpread terror and unhappineſs throughout a whole neighbourhood.—Under ſuch circumſtances, no man had a right to call that act a capital offence, and to ſuppoſe he could be juſtified in putting to death the perſon who did that miſchief, however criminal ſuch perſon might be. Even if the perſon who appeared in this manner as a ghoſt had been killed, ſuch killing was murder. But here a man thought he had a right to go and kill any perſon he ſaw in a light-coloured coat.—The priſoner went out with a loaded gun, intending to kill, contrary to law, and killed a man who was innocent. "Gentlemen," continued his Lordſhip, "I ſhould be betraying my duty as a judge, and acting contrary to the opinion of my brother judges near me, if I did not tell you, that this act of the priſoner's, provided you believe the facts given in evidence, amounts to nothing leſs than murder." In this caſe there was no accident, no ſudden or violent provocation; nor was there any attempt made by the priſoner to apprehend the ſuppoſed ghoſt: but he went and thought himſelf intitled to kill that perſon; and, with a degree of raſhneſs which the law would never allow, he killed another perſon.

The jury retired for better than an hour, and returned with a verdict—*Guilty of Manſlaughter*. The Lord Chief Baron declared, that ſuch a verdict could not be received; for if the jury believed the facts, they muſt find the priſoner guilty of murder, or they muſt acquit him. The jury then conſulted for about a minute in the box, and pronounced a verdict GUILTY OF MURDER.——The Recorder then ſentenced the priſoner to be executed on Monday. The Lord Chief Baron immediately reported the caſe, and in the courſe of the evening the priſoner was reſpited during his Majeſty's pleaſure.

The Park Ghoſt.—In conſequence of the different reports which have been circulated, reſpecting a ſupernatural being having been ſeen in St. James's Park by ſeveral ſentinels, Sir Richard Ford lately ſent for the man who has related the moſt particulars. The man told his tale to Sir Richard privately, after which he was cautioned againſt the folly, as well as wickedneſs, of inventing ſuch ſtories, and to endeavour to recollect himſelf, that at that time his mind was not got the better of by fear from the darkneſs of the night, and the reports he had heard of the ghoſt at Hammerſmith. He was deſired to conſider of it well againſt the evening, at which time he perſiſted in his ſtory: being aſked if he would make oath to what he had ſaid, he replied in the affirmative; and he depoſed as follows:—he ſaid his name was George Jones, a private ſoldier in Colonel Taylor's company of the ſecond battalion of the Coldſtream Regiment of Foot Guards. He was on guard on the laſt day of the old year, and was appointed, at one o'clock in the morning, ſentinel at the Recruit Houſe Gate, in the Birdcage Walk, St. James's Park, where he remained until about a quarter before two, when, as he was ſtanding at eaſe by his ſentry-box, he ſaw, all on a ſudden, ſomething which ſeemed to come out of the ground, and had at firſt the appearance of a cloud, but could afterwards diſtinguiſh the ſhape of a woman, and ſaw her arms diſtinctly, but no head: ſhe appeared to have on a cloſe gown

with red ſtripes. After ſtaying about two ſeconds, ſhe moved off very quickly towards the Recruit Houſe. He farther ſaid, that he was at that time perfectly ſober and in good health, and immediately went and gave information to John Dale, the next ſentinel, of what he had ſeen, who replied, he was not the firſt who had ſeen ſuch a ſight in the Park. Whatever may have been the cauſe of their fright, it is certain that three ſoldiers, taken ill in conſequence, have been ſent to the hoſpital.

Diſputes among the Volunteers.—Col. Tierney having thought proper to annul the election of a captain in one of the companies of Southwark Volunteers, the company perſiſted in maintaining their choice, as a fundamental privilege; the conſequence of which was, that the colonel ordered the company to be diſbanded; and the members have accordingly reſigned their arms into the hands of the proper officer. Lord Teignmouth, as Lord Lieutenant of the county, has juſtified the act of Colonel Tierney; and a letter to the ſame effect being written by Mr. Secretary Yorke, at the laſt meeting of the Volunteers on the ſubject, they conceded ſo far as to declare their readineſs to forget what had paſſed; and, in conſequence of the critical ſtate of the country, to continue their ſervices as though nothing had happened. Mr. Erſkine's opinion of Volunteer engagements is, that a member has a right to reſign at pleaſure.

Volunteer Corps Fines.—On Friday, Jan. 6, the uniform, furniture, &c. with the ſilver ſpoons, levied on Mr. Thomas Dowley, of Willow-ſtreet, Bankſide, were ſold for the ſum of 5*l* 15*s*, ſuch ſum being incurred by his non-attendance at certain drills and muſters, as a private in the Southwark Yeomanry Cavalry, commanded by Captain Collingdon. He had previous notice that they were to be ſold on that day, but he allowed them to be ſold to the beſt bidder. A notice is given, that the merits of this momentous deciſion and ſeizure will be brought before the Court of King's Bench, in the ſhape of an action for an illegal diſtraint.

In ſome counties, as the farmers, &c. refuſe to employ perſons engaged as Volunteers, they have been threatened with proſecutions from the magiſtrates, on the ground of a miſdemeanour.

His Majeſty's Illneſs.—On Monday the 16th their majeſties had appointed to viſit Covent Garden theatre. A meſſage was ſent in the forenoon that they ſhould not attend. As ſoon as the purport of the meſſage was known, it gave riſe to a variety of conjectures and reports. The real cauſe conſiſted in his Majeſty being affected by a rheumatic gout in his foot. He took the diverſion of hunting on Saturday, though he felt ſymptoms of a cold. When he returned to Windſor from the chaſe, he was ſo ſtiff, that he was obliged to be aſſiſted in diſmounting from his horſe: his health was otherwiſe as good as it uſually is; and though obliged to wear a cloth ſhoe ever ſince, his health and ſpirits in any other reſpect do not appear to have ſuffered any diminution.

Incendiaries.—Early on Sunday morning, Jan. 8, the back premiſes of Mr. Copland, baker, in Coleman Street, were entered by ſome villains, who went to the ſhop, and after taking what money had been there left, which only amounted to a few pounds worth of halfpence, ſet fire to the houſe in different places; and, but for the ſmoke, which awakened Mr. C., the houſe in a few minutes more muſt inevitably have been in flames, as, on coming down ſtairs, he found the papers in a bureau and ſome linen in a drawer underneath totally deſtroyed; and but a few feet from the ſame was an aperture in the flooring, of three or four inches, occaſioned by their ſetting fire to a ſack of ſhavings in the cellar. The city have offered a reward of 205*l*, and 100*l* more is offered by government for the apprehenſion of theſe offenders.

An immenſe aſſemblage of reptiles, inſects, and animals, all in a high ſtate of preſervation, was ſold by auction laſt week, at a broker's warehouſe near the Steel-yard. They were the produce of Cayenne and its vicinity, and nearly ſix years were employed in making the collection. This curious cargo, which was captured by one of our privateers, was addreſſed to the *Firſt Conſul*, and is ſuppoſed to have been bought by his deſire for the Jardin des Plantes, the repoſitory of ſuch curioſities in Paris. They fetched the ſum of 3000 guineas.

The Bank has recovered 5*l* in the Court of Requeſt, at Guildhall, of Mr. William Clipſon, Serjeant at Mace, be-

ing the value of a note, numbered 7,603, which the defendant had obtained payment of ſome time ago, by bringing forward a Mr. George Archer, from whom he received it, to ſtate that the note in queſtion had been mutilated by being conveyed from Birmingham to London in his boot. The *real* note, however, lately made its appearance, when it was diſcovered that the mutilated one, formerly paid in, conſiſted of *pieces* of *different* notes. The defence was, that the Bank ſhould have diſcovered the deception; but the Court thought the defendant had experienced great lenity in not being proceeded againſt in another way.

The ſtamped Dollars are now iſſued from the Bank, at 5s per dollar: their intrinſic value, we learn, is 4s 9½d; but that is of little moment in circulation as an accommodation to the public.

On Monday, Jan. 9, there was a meeting of the Renters of Drury Lane Theatre, at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, at which a long diſcuſſion took place reſpecting the ſituation of that property. Mr. Sheridan attended, and gave a ſatisfactory anſwer upon moſt of the points ſubmitted to him. It was finally reſolved, that a Committee of Renters ſhould be appointed, in aid of the Board of Management. Mr. Sheridan, in conſequence of an intimation from Mr. Holland, that the exertion of his pen would tend more than any thing to revive the attraction and improve the intereſts of the theatre, obſerved, that his mind for the laſt ten years had been ſo much occupied, that it was impoſſible for him to think of dramatic compoſition, but that he had now reſolved to employ whatever talents he might poſſeſs in that purſuit. This declaration gave new life to the meeting, and the company ſeparated in hope and good humour.

Preſentation of the Colours wrought by her Majeſty and the Princeſſes.—This grand military ſpectacle took place on Tueſday, January 3d, at Ranelagh Gardens, the boxes of which had been fitted an the occaſion in a ſuperior ſtyle, and ſeveral of them allotted for Lord Hawkeſbury, an honorary member of the corps, and a number of other perſons of the firſt rank.

The two battalions of the Queen's Royal Volunteers were ranged four deep all round, at a ſmall diſtance from the boxes, and certainly made a very excellent ſoldier-like appearance. The centre box was occupied by the Counteſs of Harrington, who repreſented her Majeſty, attended by two maids of honor, and the Majors of both battalions. The reſt of the boxes, nearly forming a complete circle, were filled with the nobility and gentry.

Beſides a moſt excellent military band, within the area, the orcheſtra was filled with vocal performers, an organiſt, &c. Braham and Incledon appeared to be the principal. Incledon and a few other vocal performers wore the regimentals of the Duke of Cumberland's ſharp ſhooters, to which they belong: the choriſters from both our Cathedrals alſo gave the aſſiſtance of their vocal powers. Previous to the arrival of her Majeſty's repreſentative, a number of grand martial airs were played.

At near one o'clock the Counteſs of Harrington's arrival was announced, and ſhe was uſhered into her box with all the pomp belonging to majeſty itſelf: two principal officers belonging to the corps, and two ladies of the Queen's houſehold, waited upon her; the band played "God Save the King," and the two battalions preſented arms. Several prayers were then read by the Rev. Weeden Butler, chaplain to the corps; after which an excellent ſermon was preached by one of her Majeſty's chaplains, from the 4th chapter of the book of Nehemiah and the 9th verſe.

"Nevertheleſs we made our prayer unto our God, and ſet a watch againſt them day and night becauſe of them."

After the ſermon, the Coronation Anthem was ſung and played by all the vocal and inſtrumental performers preſent. Two enſigns, a captain, and ſix ſerjeants from each battalion, then ſtepped forward to receive the colours; Lord Hobart, as commandant, gave the word to the whole corps to preſent arms. The Counteſs of Harrington then preſented the colours, and Lord Hobart received them kneeling, as if the Queen was perſonally preſent. Her Ladyſhip delivered a ſpeech of a few words, but in ſo low a tone, that ſhe could not be heard. Lord Hobart returned an anſwer in the name of the corps, expreſſive of the peculiar honor which had been done them, and of their reſolution to loſe the colours only with their lives.

God ſave the King was then played, and ſung in full chorus. The corps

again ſaluted, and the Counteſs and attendants withdrew.

The corps then marched to Groſvenor Place, Pimlico, where they depoſited their colours at the houſe of their commandant. The ſtandard, which particularly belongs to the corps, has the Royal arms moſt richly worked in ſpangles and embroidery. The words —'Queen's Royal Volunteers,' in large letters of gold and ſpangles, are underneath, and the number of the battalion over. The officers dined together in the evening.

The high winds on Sunday the firſt inſtant occaſioned conſiderable damage. Between Blackfriars and London Bridges, four wherries were overſet and ſunk. Two coal barges broke from their moorings, and drove upon the ſtarlings of London Bridge, where they were daſhed to pieces; fortunately, however, no perſons were on board. The ſmall veſſels appointed for the conveyance of the volunteers and impreſſed ſeamen from the tender ſtationed off the Tower to the Nore were unable to proceed farther than Limehouſe. The men were accordingly taken out at that place, and conveyed to their deſtination in veſſels better able to combat the ſtorm. A large tier of ſhips were driven from their moorings at Shadwell, and received much injury. A ſtack of chimnies in St. James's Palace was blown down; they fell over the parapet into the ſtreet, but happily no perſon was walking by at the time. About the ſame hour, the parapet of the front of a public houſe in Sutton Street, Soho Square, and the greater part of the roof of a houſe in Little Carey Street, were blown off, and fell into the ſtreet: fortunately no perſon happened to paſs at the time.

A very conſiderable part of the antient wall which ſurrounds the gardens of Canonbury Houſe, Iſlington, with the embankment thrown up for the ball firing of the volunteer corps, were levelled with the ground. Five of the trees in St. James's Park, and one in the Green Park, were torn up by the roots. A ſtack of chimnies in Norris Street, Haymarket, was blown down, but providentially no perſon was hurt. The caſement of a window-light blew down from the garret window of the Flying Horſe, Lambeth Street, Whitechapel, on the head of a child, who was paſſing at the time, and fractured his ſkull. A boy about eight years old, croſſing the upper end of Park Street, was forcibly carried by a ſudden guſt to ſome conſiderable diſtance, and rolled ſeveral times over along the ground before he could be taken up; in the fall, his under lip was ſhockingly lacerated through to the chin, and the whole of his face very much bruiſed; he was carried to a ſurgeon in North Audley Street, who reported him in a fair way.

Tueſday, Jan. 3d, the Inqueſt of the Ward of Lime Street gave information to the Lord Mayor of having diſcovered a great quantity of meat in the ſhop of John Blay, in Leadenhall Market, which was expoſed for ſale in a putrefied ſtate. The Lord Mayor in conſequence ordered the officers to ſeize the meat, when Mr. Holdſworth, the City Marſhall, with proper aſſiſtants, carried away a cart load of it, conſiſting of ſeveral hundred weight of different ſorts, part of which was produced at the Manſion Houſe in a wretched ſtate. His Lordſhip did not chuſe that it ſhould be buried, as it would even create a diſtemper among dogs: as ſuch, he ordered it to be burned in Smithfield, which was accordingly done at five o'clock on Wedneſday morning.

Putrefied Pork.—On Wedneſday the 18th, the firemen were in a great buſtle in the different parts of the town, a very large fire appearing in the neighbourhood of Whitechapel. On arriving there, it was found to be produced by the conſtables and other officers burning a quantity of pork, which had been ſeized in Petticoat Lane, in the courſe of the day, by order of the Magiſtrates, it having been found in a ſtate of putrefaction. It is a melancholy fact, that upwards of four tons weight of this article were burnt in a field near to the ſpot where it was found.

Antique Curioſities.—The curioſities found ſince New Year's Day, in digging oppoſite the Eaſt India Houſe, in Leadenhall Street, proved to be exceedingly valuable. About ten feet below the ſurface of the ſtreet, the workmen finding ſomething hard, it was immediately inſpected by that reſpectable antiquarian Mr. Wilkins, by whoſe directions and aſſiduity a perfect urn was ſoon brought out. It contained a quantity of bones, among which a finger and a jaw bone were plainly diſcernible. A beautiful Roman teſſelated pavement was alſo diſcovered, and, by the nice attention of the ſame gentleman, one piece, of

about four feet by two, was raiſed uninjured. The entire pavement ſeems to have been a ſquare of nine feet, in the centre of which is an elegantly adorned circle of four feet, containing a Bacchus holding a wand, and riding on a tiger; the figure is in a purple robe, and the attitude of the beaſt is very grand; his head looking at the figure on his back, one of his fore feet raiſed, ſtepping well forward, and the tail extended.—Under the able direction of the librarian, there is no doubt of the whole being rendered well worthy the attention of the antiquarian.

Fiſheries.—At a late meeting held at the Marine Society Office, for the purpoſe of taking into conſideration the propoſition "that certain funds ſubſcribed for carrying on a Fiſhing Company, for more effectually ſupplying the metropolis with fiſh, be transferred to the Nymph Bank Fiſhery of Ireland," the ſaid propoſition was withdrawn by Captain Fraſer, on account of the Waterford Fiſhing Company having expreſſed themſelves, through Sir John Newport, adverſe to the meaſure; and the Marine Society reſolved to proceed immediately in forming a Joint Stock Fiſhing Company, upon a very extenſive ſcale, to be incorporated either by Charter or Act of Parliament, as found moſt eligible, for the purpoſe of extending the Fiſheries for the ſupply of the London market, both in the North Seas and in the Southern Coaſt of Ireland. Orders were given to their ſolicitor to prepare a report on the ſubject, and the meeting adjourned.

The new Fiſh Market, which for ſome time paſt has been building at Billingſgate, is nearly finiſhed, and affords a commodious ſituation for the dealers who attend there. A clock placed over the covered way would prove of much utility to the maſters of the different ſmacks who have to tide it up and down the river.

The Grand Junction Canal and its tunnel are to be completed at Chriſtmas next, under a penalty of 20,000 pounds.

The Military Orphan Aſylum at Chelſea has at preſent 220 boys and girls on their eſtabliſhment. Preparations are making for the reception of 400 more, which are expected from various parts in the courſe of a week. This benevolent inſtitution will, when completed, maintain, clothe, and educate 1000 boys and girls, the helpleſs children or orphans of thoſe in every branch of his Majeſty's ſervice.

In the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, an Act was obtained to enable the City to take down and rebuild, in ſome other ſituation, Bethlem Hoſpital, where, with the ſpacious plot of ground in front, commonly called Moorfields Quarters, it was intended that two grand ſquares, upon the plan of Finſbury Square, ſhould be built, with two noble ſtreets branching down from them on the eaſt and weſt ſides of the Bank and Royal Exchange. But to accommodate the Volunteer Corps of London with an exerciſing ground at a convenient diſtance from their homes, the Court of Aldermen have determined to lay aſide, for the preſent, the firſt plan, and workmen are now employed in felling the trees and railings for the purpoſe of making a gravelled parade on a grand ſcale.

MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c. &c.

Married.] At St. Mary-le-bone Church, T. Byron, Eſq. of Goodwyns, near Hertford, to Miſs Louiſa Braſſey, youngeſt daughter of the late N. B. Eſq.—Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, to the Honourable Miſs Auguſta St. John, ſecond daughter of the Right Honourable Lord St. John, of Bletſoe.—R. B. Tapſcot, Eſq. of Norton Street, Portland Place, to Miſs S. D. Brentwood, of Baker Street, Portman Square.—Mr. R. Adams, of Highgate, ſurgeon, to Miſs H. Wymer, youngeſt daughter of R. W. Eſq. of Lammas, Norfolk.—At Chelſea, R. L. Davis, Eſq. of the Navy, to Miſs Rebecca Mary Marſhall, ſecond daughter of the Rev. J. M. Rector of Foreſt, in Eſſex.—At Hammerſmith, Thomas Prince, jun. Eſq. of the Iſland of Jamaica, to Miſs Marianne Sanderſon, niece of the late Sir John Hales, Bart. of Bladſford, Hants.—At St. George's Hanover Square, Captain Sydenham, ſon of the late General S. Military Auditor General of Madras, to Mrs. Bunbury, widow of the late Capt. C. B.—Chas. Turner, Eſq. ſon of S. T. Eſq. of Upper Wimpole Street, to Miſs Athill, daughter of S. Athill, Eſq. of Antigua.—John Wood, Eſq. of New Bridge Street, to Miſs Flint, of Grafton Street.—Mr. Samuel Hardacre, of Wood Street, London, to Miſs Charlotte Errington, of Yarmouth.—At Quebec Chapel, Oxford Road, Mr. Meader, of the land tax office, to Miſs Giffy, of Cavendiſh Square.—At Mary-le-bone Church, John Shedden, Eſq. of the

15th light dragoons, ſon of R. Shedden, Eſq. of Gower Street, to Miſs Lewis, youngeſt daughter of M. L. Eſq. of Devonſh.-Place.—At Bridewell Chapel, John Le Meſurier, Eſq. Major in the 38th regiment, to Miſs Perchard, daughter of Alderman Perchard.

Died.] In Upper Berkeley Street, Portman Square, William Molleſon, Eſq. of Canon Hill, aged 71.—The lady of Francis Freeling, Eſq. of the General Poſt Office—At her houſe in Charles Str. Berkeley Square, Lady Anne Capell.—At his houſe, in Sloane Street, John Andree, Eſq. late of Bond Street.—Mrs. Toulmin, wife of W. T. ſolicitor, Union Street, Southwark.—At her houſe, Spring Gardens, Lady Taylor, in her 80th year.—At her father's Diſpenſary, Princes Street, Soho, in her 17th year, Miſs T. Spilſbury, daughter of Mr. H. B. Spilſbury.—Mrs. Powell, wife to Mr. Powell, the actor, of Drury Lane.—At her brother's houſe at Pimlico, Miſs Knight.—At Clapham, in the 20th year of her age, Miſs Juliana L. Symons, daughter of the Rev. Jelinger Symons, B.D. Vicar of Whitburn, in the county of Durham.—At Kenſington, aged 80, Mrs. E. Stantial, relict of the late Reverend J. Stantial, formerly of Chertſey.—In Saville Row, after an illneſs of many months, her Grace the Ducheſs of Ancaſter.—At Devonſhire Houſe, — Hay, one of the Dutcheſs's chairmen, raving mad.—Mr. Crouch, beadle of Cripplegate Ward Without, after eating a hearty breakfaſt, at his houſe in Grub Street, fell down in a fit, and immediately expired.—In his chair, Mr. W. Wheeler, carpenter, of Water Lane, Fleet Street (while giving directions for next day's buſineſs).—A baker, with a board of pies, &c. on his head, dropped down ſuddenly in Belgrave Place, Pimlico, and expired immediately.—At Limehouſe, John Croſs, Eſq. aged 74, many years Purveyor of his Majeſty's yard, Woolwich.—At Hampſtead, Adam Beyer, Eſq. in the 75th year of his age.—At the great age of 101, John Page, fifty years gardener to the Aſylum.—At her houſe at Whitehall, Mrs. F. Pelham, the laſt ſurviving daughter of the late Right Hon. Henry Pelham.—Lady of J. Peppercorne, Eſq. of Kennington.—At the Tower, aged 50, William Gregory, Eſq.—In Baker Street, H. D. S. Bucknall, Eſq.—At Kentiſh Town, F. Main, Eſq.—Mr. T. Sealy, of the India Houſe.—Aged 84, Mrs. Taylor, mother of Mr. T. of Bridge Street.—Aged 74, in Portman Street, Mrs. Pierce.—At his houſe in Piccadilly, Mr. Francis Parſons.—Mr. William Bullock, merchant, Creſcent, Minoriæs.—At her reſidence in Duke Street, Groſvenor Square, the Counteſs of Talbot. Her complaint was an inflammation in the bowels, with which ſhe was attacked in the morning, and which, in a few hours, made ſuch rapid progreſs, as terminated in her diſſolution, at the early age of forty-three. Her Ladyſhip was daughter of the late Earl of Hilliborough, and ſiſter to the laſt Marquis of Downſhire, as well as the preſent Marchioneſs of Salisbury, and mother to the exiſting Earl of Talbot.—Mrs. Mary Ann Watts, wife of D. P. Watts, Eſq. Gower Street.—At Bath, James Jacque, Eſq. late of Charlotte Street, Portland Place.—Rather ſuddenly, John Labrow, Eſq. druggiſt, of St. John Street, Smithfield.—Thom. Elde, Eſq. in his 88th year. He was one of the Regiſters of the Court of Chancery, and ſat in Court as ſuch under Lord Talbot, Lord Hardwicke, Lord Northington, and Lord Camden, and in 1765 was appointed Keeper of the Books of Entries of Decrees and Orders of the Court, and Maſter of the Report Office, which he has held ever ſince.—In child-bed, at Hadley, Mrs. Monro, wife of Capt. Monro.—Mr. Sealy, of Coade's Artificial Stone Manufactory, and a Serjeant in the Lambeth Volunteers. In paſſing thro' Pedlar's Acre on the preceding Thurſday evening, it being very dark, he unfortunately ran againſt a ſhort poſt, which, occaſioned his death.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c., under the Heads of the different Counties: arranged in alphabetical Order.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Aſpley, W. B. Howe, ſurgeon and medical practitioner.

BERKSHIRE.

Died.] At Reading, after a ſhort illneſs, Mrs. Littleworth, of Abbey Houſe Ladies'

Boarding School. This excellent woman devoted a large period of a long life to the ſervice of the riſing generation: her affectionate tender care of the children committed to her charge, and anxiety for their beſt intereſts, will long endear her memory.—Mrs. Martin, ſen. widow of the late Mr. M. of Chilton Foliat, and ſiſter to the worthy and learned Mr. J. Elgar, formerly of Elcott, neat Kintbury.—After a lingering illneſs, Mr. Wm. Coxhead, grocer, of Hungerford.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Died.] On his paſſage to England, Mr. Edmund Smyth, ſon of the late Rev. Edmund Smyth, of Great Linford.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

The Vice-Chancellor of the Univerſity of Cambridge, and the Maſters of Trinity and St. John's Colleges, the truſtees of the eſtates left by the late Rev. John Hulſe, have given notice, that a premium of forty pounds will this year be given for the beſt diſſertation on the following ſubject:—"The External Evidences of the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion."

Meſſrs. Edes and Nicholls have erected a threſhing-mill in the Iſle of Ely, which, with only the aid of two men, two women, and three boys, will threſh twenty quarters of wheat, or thirty of oats, in one day; much ſooner than it can be done by manual labour.

Married.] At Cambridge, E. C. Donne, M.B. Fellow of Caius College, to Miſs Donne, of Mattiſhall, Norfolk.—Mr. Bradwell, to Miſs Bates.

Died.] At Cambridge, Mrs. Gee, wife of Mr. Robert Gee, attorney at law, in Freeſchool Lane.—At Meldreth, Mr. Jonathan Stockbridge, an opulent farmer.—Mr. Wm. Mann, wine and liquor merchant on the Market Hill.—At her houſe adjoining Caius College, Mrs. Smith, ſiſter-in-law to the late Doctor Smith (Maſter of Caius College), mother of G. Smith, Eſq. of Shortgrove, and of the Lady of Dr. Porter, Lord Biſhop of Clogher, in Ireland.—Near Aſhley, Mr. John Mead, carpenter. In croſſing a field, on his return from Cheveley, at the back of Mr. Houghton's houſe, where he had been ſpending the evening, his path lying between two ponds, he fell into one of them, and was drowned.—Mr. John Wiles, farmer at Upwell. The waters being out, his horſe ſlipped with him into the river Nene. He was conducting a friend home, and thus fell a martyr to his philanthropy, leaving a wife and four ſmall children to lament his loſs.

CHESHIRE.

Riot at Cheſter.—A preſſgang ſtationed at Cheſter having, on the 28th ult., preſſed one of the Volunteers who had been at ſea, and lodged him in gaol, a great number of the members of the corps to which he belonged proceeded, after their parade, to the priſon, and demanded the man. On receiving a refuſal, they threatened to proceed to violence; when Major Wilmot, their commander, came up, and declared that he would put the firſt of them to death that attempted to force the gaol: upon which he was ſeized by the Volunteers, ſome of whom called out to have his ſword broken over his head: by the aſſiſtance of ſome friends, he was, however, reſcued from them unhurt. They then turned their fury againſt the gaol, the windows of which they firſt forced in, and then the door; upon which the gaoler, in order to ſecure the reſt of the priſoners, gave up the man in queſtion, who was chaired through all the principal ſtreets of the city. The naval rendezvous houſe was the next object of attack, the windows and doors of which they deſtroyed. At their approach the preſſgang retired; but, leaving their colours, the Volunteers tore them from the ſtaff, and dragged them in the kennel. Lieutenant Colonel Cuyler, the Inſpecting Field Officer of the Volunteers in the diſtrict, ſent to and called upon the Mayor and Magiſtrates, to uſe *their* authority, who ſent a note to Lieutenant Burchell, earneſtly requeſting him to take his gang out of Cheſter, till troops ſhould arrive in the city. The Magiſtrates, at the ſame time, ſent an expreſs upon the ſubject to Prince William of Glouceſter, who commands the diſtrict; in conſequence of which, four companies of the Shropſhire Supplementary Militia were immediately marched in from Liverpool, and, at the end of ſome days, peace was reſtored.

Married.] At Shotwick, Mr. Hamilton, merchant and ſhip-builder, of Liverpool, to Miſs Gregory, of Scaland.—Henry Mainwaring Mainwaring, of Peover, Eſq. to Miſs Sophia Cotton, daughter of Sir R. S. Cotton, of Combermere Abbey, Bart.—At Runcorn, Mr. J. Acton, of Weſt Banks, Lanca-

ſhire, to Miſs Parr, of Runcorn.—At Preſtbury, Mr. Joſeph Chandley, of Stockport, to Miſs Taylor, of Poynton.—At Tarvin, Mr. W. Button, to Miſs Dod, of Hargrave.—Mr. J. Milner, of Hargrave, to Miſs Whitby, of Giverſyllt, Denbighſhire.

Died.] At Cheſter, Mrs. Sarah Lewes, relict of the late Wm. Lewes.—Suddenly, near Congleton, Mr. Davies, formerly an embroiderer in Shrewſbury.—Thos. Maddocks, Eſq. of Brompton Houſe.—The Rev. R. Heber, many years joint Rector of Malpas Church, Whitchurch.—Mrs. Leigh, wife of J. L. Eſq. of Oughtrington.

CORNWALL.

Married.] At Madron, near Penzance, the Rev. Wm. Hockin, Rector of Philack and Guithean, to Miſs Williams, of Trencar.—The Rev. F. Bedford, of Pertherwyn, to Miſs M. A. Whitter, youngeſt daughter of the late J.W. Eſq. of Bradninch, in the county of Devon.

Died.] At Falmouth, A. Todd, Eſq.—Suddenly, in going to bed apparently in good health and ſpirits, Hoblyn Peter, Eſq. of Percorthen, near Padſtow.—At Truro, Mr. Benjamin Magor, aſſayer of copper ore under the Cheadle Company, and Meſſrs. Williams and Grenfell.—At the garriſon of St. Mary, Scilly, Hen. Harland, aged 73, a truly veteran ſoldier, in his Majeſty's ſervice 55 years, the laſt 23 of which he enjoyed the ſtation of maſter-gunner. During his arduous exertions in earlier days, his hair-breadth eſcapes were many and various, two of which, the moſt diſtinguiſhed and providential, may ſuffice: At the ſtill to be regretted defeat of General Braddock, he fell near the ſide of a young American officer; they both, while warm, crawled from the ſpot a ſhort diſtance, into the buſhes, and thereby eſcaped the death-ſtroke of the Indians. After the action, the mother of the officer ſent ſervants with horſes to learn the fate of her ſon. Fortunately they were deſcried nearly together, juſt able to ſpeak, and were taken away together to the mother's houſe; the ſon died, but Harland recovered. The late Gen. Waſhington at that time was Major in the Engliſh ſervice, and Harland has often been heard to declare, that had Gen. Braddock embraced the Major's advice, as to the mode of fighting the enemy, his ſad diſaſter would have been prevented. At a later period, by the powder barrels taking fire, while he was in the houſe, he was, with the windows and roof, blown into an orchard. His ſcars were many, and a large wound accompanied him to the grave. He was interred with military honours.

CUMBERLAND.

A new theatre has been opened at South Shields, by the deſire of Major Sir Cuthbert Heron, Bart. and the corps of the firſt regt. of South Shields Volunteers. The play was the *Rivals*, with the farce of the *Poor Soldier*.

A new life boat is completed by Mr. Greathead, of Shields, for the port of Whitehaven. It is very handſome, and admits of twelve oars; is thirty feet long, nine in breadth, and weighs a ton and a half. The above boat was brought from Newcaſtle to Whitehaven by land, with her oars and other apparatus, and attracted a great deal of notice.

Married.] At Carliſle, Mr. John Strong, attorney at law, to Mrs. Smith, of the Ship public houſe, in Caſtle-ſtreet, widow of the late J. S. Comptroller of the Cuſtoms in Carliſle.—At Brigham, near Cockermouth, Mr. Joſeph Mark, of Eaglesfield, to Miſs Law, of the former place.—At Croſthwaite Church, near Kelwick, Mr. Jonathan Harriman, of Brigham, to Miſs Jane Grave, of Newlands.—At St. John's, Beckermont, Mr. William Grayſon, grocer, of Newſtreet, Whitehaven, to Miſs Birkett.—At Gretna Green, Mr. Simpſon, of Crookholm, near Brampton, to Miſs Warwick, of Scarr Irthington. The Carliſle paper ſays, that the bridegroom, being a minor, was locked up by his father; but, impelled by Love, he aſcended the chimney, and eſcaped to his miſtreſs, ſo covered with ſoot, that it was ſome time before ſhe could recogniſe him.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. John Ford, bookſeller, to Miſs Zilpha Bretland, both of Cheſterfield.—Lately at Spondon, Mr. William Antil, to Miſs J. Dalby.

Died.] At Edenſor, the Rev. James Peake, Domeſtic Chaplain to the Duke of Devonſhire, Rector of Kingſly, in Staffordſhire, Miniſter of Edenſor and of Cartmel, in Lancaſhire.—At Buxton, the Lady of Sir Robert Peel, Bart. of Drayton Manor, in the county of Stafford, Member of Parliament for Tamworth. She was the daughter of Wm. Yates, Eſq. of Springfield, near Bury, Lancaſhire.—At Snelſtone, Mrs. Eliz. Wright, an infirm maiden lady, who, leaving her houſe about five in the evening, for the purpoſe of attending a religious meeting in the neighbourhood,

unfortunately miſſed the foot-way; and, having got into a wheat field which was very wet and heavy, ſhe was unable to extricate herſelf, and there periſhed from the inclemency of the weather.—At Derby, aged 78, William Woollatt.—Much reſpected, and far advanced in years, Mrs. Smedley, widow of the late Mr. Smedley, of Eggington.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Plymouth, Mr. Rogers, bookſeller and ſtationer, to Miſs Veale, daughter of the late R. V. M.D.—Capt. Oſborne, of the royal navy, to Miſs Hawker, ſiſter to Col. H.

Died.] At Sidmouth, the Lady of James Williams, Eſq. of Clapton, Middleſex, the eldeſt daughter of the late Wm. Money, Eſq. of Walthamſtow, Eſſex.—At Barley Houſe, in St. Thomas, after two days' illneſs of a violent putrid ſore throat and ſcarlet fever, J. S. Graves, Eſq. aged 17 years, ſon of Capt. Graves, of the royal navy.—Aged 77, Mrs. Kingdon, of Thoverton, mother of Mr. Kingdon, linen-draper, of Exeter.—At Gurrington, near Aſhburton, Mr. Robert Abraham, ſen. at a very advanced age.—At Plymouth, Lt. P. Vaillant of the royal navy, only ſon of Rear Admiral Iſaac Vaillant.—G.P. Holmes, a very reſpectable merchant.—Mr. Thomas Miller, jun. ſon of Thomas Miller, Eſq. Agent Victualler.—At St. Thomas's, near Exeter, at the age of 22, Ann, ſecond daughter of the Rev. J. B. Copleſton, vicar of that pariſh.—In her 22d year, Mrs. Holdſworth, wife of A. H. Holdſworth, of Mount Galpin, Dartmouth.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Hanbury, the ſeat of the Counteſs of Stafford, Wm. Churchill, Eſq. to the Counteſs of Stafford.—At Painſwick, Joſeph Wathen, Eſq. ſon of Sir S. W. High Sheriff of Glouceſterſhire, to Miſs Catherine Carruthers, daughter of the late Wm. C. Eſq. of Brown's Hill.—At Dorcheſter, Edwd. Boſwell, Eſq. to Miſs Feaver, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. J. F. St. Mary's Church, Devon.—At Lyme Regis, Mr. James Blackmore, Maſter of the Academy, to Miſs Willmott, ſiſter of the late David W. Eſq. Capt. in the navy.—At Taunton, St. Mary's, Mr. James Hucklebridge, hydraulic engineer, to Miſs E. White, only ſurviving daughter of J. W. Eſq. of Bloomfield.—At Sherborne, Mr. T. Pride, breeches maker, to Miſs Parſons, daughter of the late Mr. P. of Dorcheſter.—Mr. James Richards, auctioneer, to Mrs. Cookman, both of Weymouth.—At Dorcheſter, Mr. John Hellier, of Sherborne, to Miſs Alicia Hayne, third daughter of Mr. H. of Dorcheſter.—The Rev. Chriſtopher Croft, of Cawood, to Miſs Milner, of Sherborne.

Died.] Suddenly, at a public houſe in Shaſton, while drinking a glaſs of liquor, Farmer Smith, of Donhead Lodge, Motcombe, Dorſet.—W. Baker, of Holwell, aged 34, dropped down dead at a barn door, ſuppoſed to have been ſtarved to death.—At Shaſton, of a conſumption, Mr. Edward Buckland, jun. one of the Coroners of the county of Dorſet.—At Sherborne, Mr. W. Gardner, auctioneer, aged 74.—At Lymington, Mrs. Robinſon, of the Anchor and Hope.—Mrs. M'Ilwain, wife of Mr. John M'Ilwain, grocer.—Miſs Ann Drawbridge, aged 22, daughter of Mr. W. D. of the Old Town.—At Sherborne, Henrietta Harbin, eldeſt daughter of Mr. W. H. aged 12 years.—Mr. Matthew Vincent, farmer, of Altweſton, near Sherborne.

DURHAM.

The Percy tenantry, embodied as volunteers, and forming nine companies of infantry and three troops of cavalry, commanded by Earl Percy, after being lately inſpected, were plentifully regaled at ſeveral inns in Alnwick, while ſeventy ladies and gentlemen ſat down to dine in the antient hall of the Percys. It muſt be admitted as a proud diſplay of patriotiſm, for an individual to clothe and accoutre upwards of 1,500 of his own tenants.

The Agricultural Society for the county of Durham, at their laſt meeting held there, which was very numerouſly attended, notwithſtanding the ſevere weather, adjudged and paid the following rewards; viz. to John Neſham, Eſq. of Houghton, 10 guineas, for the beſt fat ox under four years old; to Mr. Jas. Clarke, of Burnagill, 5 guineas, for the beſt cow in milk, bred in Eaſington Ward; and 10 guineas to the ſame candidate, for the beſt pen of five fat wether ſheep under two years old; two of which the committee weighed alive, and afterwards ordered to be ſlaughtered, when the weights of each were found to be as follow; viz. one ſheep weighed, when alive, 176lbs, wool 4lbs; total 180lbs: carcaſs 125½ lbs. The other ſheep, when alive, 195lbs; carcaſs 132 lbs. Several new members were ballotted for, and elected at this meeting.

On Saturday the 7th inſt, the exten-

five cotton manufactory of Mr. Salven, at Durham, was conſumed by fire. The damage is computed at 20,000*l*: only 6,000*l* were inſured.

Married.] Martin Dunn, Eſq. of Durham, to Miſs Brazington.—At Hexham, Mr. Edward Tweddell, carrier betwixt Carliſle and Newcaſtle, to Miſs M. Baty, of the Grey Bull Inn.—At Darlington, Mr. Clemetſon, to Miſs J. Horſley.

Died.] At his Prebendal Houſe, in the College, Durham, aged 78, the Rev. Newton Ogle, D.D. father of Mrs. Sheridan, Dean of Wincheſter, and Prebendary of Durham Cathedral. He was alſo father of the College, having been inſtalled in Oct. 1768, and made Dean of Wincheſter in Oct. 1769.—Aged 65, Cruſyer Surtees, Eſq. of Redworth Houſe.—At Stockton, Mrs. Mary Robinſon, daughter of the late Leonard Robinſon, Eſq.—At Durham, Mrs. Ayton, wife of Mr. W. A. ſhip-owner, Sunderland.—Aged 78, Mrs. Wharton, relict of the late T. W. of Old Park, Eſq. and mother of the preſent member.—Aged 48, Mr. Stephen Bone, Clerk of St. Nicholas's Church.—At Stranton, near Hartlepool, the Rev. George Hicks.—Mr. John Coxon, of Sunderland, attorney-at-law.

ESSEX.

The Eſſex Agricultural Society, in their laſt meeting at Chelmsford, on the 11th inſt. have renewed their reſolutions for granting a number of premiums for the rearing of cattle to ſuch perſons as have been reſident in the county twelve calendar months.

A numerous meeting of perſons concerned in the corn trade, at Halſted, having found the holding of that market very inconvenient in the winter months, it was reſolved, that on the 6th of Jan. 1804 the market ſhould commence at twelve o'clock at noon, and conclude at two, and from that day continue to be held, from the firſt of Nov. to the laſt day of Feb. every year, within thoſe hours.

Married.] At Colcheſter, Mr. Thos. Hebbs, of Wecley, to Miſs Babbs, of Tillingham.—Mr Geo. Nevus, ſack manufacturer, at Bocking, to Miſs Deck.—C. Hippaff, Eſq. of Sion Houſe, to Miſs C. Bingham, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr. J. M. Bingham, Rector of Birchanger.—At Cranbrook, the Rev. D. W. Davies, to Miſs Louiſa Greenall, daughter of the Rev. T. G.—Mr. John Milbank, of Feering, to Miſs M. Hinſon, of Cockford.—R. L. Davies, Eſq. R. N. to Miſs R. M. Marſhall, ſecond daughter of the Rev. J. M. Rector of Forſet.—Mr. Geo. Parſons, of Ballington, to Miſs Mary Norman, of Twinſted Hall.—At Prittlewell, Mr. Livermore, draper and grocer, to Miſs Hardewicke.—Mr. Low, farrier, to Miſs S. Hodge, of Rawreth.—Robert Keyes, Eſq. jun. of Layer Marney, to Miſs Eaſter, only daughter of J. Eaſter, Eſq. of Tolleſbury.—Mr. Richard Baynes, of Bocking, to Miſs Eliza Rolfe, youngeſt daughter of P. R. Eſq. of Rayne Lodge.

Died.] At Lexden, aged 62, Mr. T. Wood, many years proprietor of the Angel Inn, Colcheſter.—Mr. J. Keep, of Colcheſter, an eminent woolſtapler.—Mrs. Crode, relict of the late J. C. Eſq. of Borcham.—Mr. G. Pudney, aged 90, upwards of ſixty years clerk of the pariſh of Kelvedon.—The Rev. W. Thomas, of Fobbing, Eſſex.—In the 65th year of his age, Mr. W. Aldridge, of Woodham Ferris, formerly of Thurlow, in Suffolk.—Mr. Reeve, farmer, of Blackmore.—Mrs. Bruty, wife of Mr. T. B. of the Black Lion, Braintree.—Mrs. Hanſon, relict of T. H. Eſq. of Prittlewell.—At Epping, aged 15, the Rev. Charles Stuart, fifty years Rector of Aſhen, and forty-one years Vicar of Steeple Bumpſtead, which latter he had reſigned in favour of his youngeſt ſon.—At Colcheſter, Sir Wm. Gordon, Bart. of the Weſt Norfolk Militia.—At Parſloes, John Gaſcoyne Fanſhawe, Eſq. one of the Magiſtrates of this county.—Mr. Henry Shuttleworth, of Coggeſhall, baker.—Miſs Wayland, of Fingringhoe.—At Colcheſter, the wife of Mr. R. Mills, banker.—Mrs. Abigail Hewes.—At Great Wakering, aged 83, Mrs. Eliz. Lodwick, relict of the late Peter Lodwick, Eſq. of North Shoebury.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

At a late meeting of the deputations from the Kennet and Avon, Wilts and Berks canals, and many gentlemen reſident near Sodbury and Pucklechurch, held at the White Hart, Bath, for the completion of the propoſed Iron Railway from Coal-pit Heath, in the county of Glouceſter, to the River Avon at Bitton, the advantages of ſuch an undertaking were fully illuſtrated and explained by Mr. Hallet, by which it appeared that its length would be ten miles and one furlong; that its expences would not exceed 36,650*l*.; and that 100 tons of coal, at leaſt, excluſive of

other articles and back carriage, would be daily carried, and produce a tonnage of 3000*l.* per annum. The benefit of the undertaking to the inhabitants of Bath, the people on the lines of both canals, the owners of collieries, the proprietors of the Kennet and Avon, being admitted, it was propoſed that the ſum neceſſary for the purpoſe ſhould be raiſed by ſubſcription divided into 733 ſhares of 50*l.* each; that the undertaking ſhould be wholly unconnected with the finances of any ſubſiſting navigation; and its management offered to the Mayor of Bath, or any gentleman of his appointment, and to deputies, being ſubſcribers to the Kennet and Avon, Wilts and Berks navigations.

The Iron Railway from the Glouceſterſhire Collieries to the Bath River promiſes great advantages to the public. The great demand for coal in the city of Bath, and through an extent of country of above 100 miles, with which the Railway will communicate by means of the Kennet and Avon, Wilts and Berks Canals, alſo affords the moſt flattering proſpects to ſubſcribers. The Sodbury and Pucklechurch coal is of a moſt excellent quality, and can be rendered at a very cheap rate, not only in the neighbourhood, but at the eaſtern extremities of both canals, and muſt obtain the readieſt ſale for general uſe, though for particular purpoſes there will be a demand for as much of the Somerſetſhire coal as thoſe collieries have been found able to ſupply. The ſmith's coal, alſo, at *Haul Lane*, will have an eaſy and cheap conveyance to all parts of the country: this coal has the peculiar advantage of not occaſioning the iron to bliſter, and is of a quality which is to be found in very few places in the kingdom. Not only the towns in the neighbourhood, and on the line of the canals, have a deep intereſt in the projected railway, but even the city of Saliſbury, where coal is dearer than in any other part of the kingdom, though a place celebrated beyond any in the weſt of England for its works in the iron and ſteel branches, may feel the beneficial effects of it, as a railway may be eaſily extended from the Kennet and Avon Canal to that city, and coal rendered at a third leſs than the preſent price.

Married.] Mr. W. Wilbraham, ſecond ſon of E. W. Eſq. of Cirenceſter, to Miſs Rudge, daughter of the Rev. T. R. of Glouceſter.

Died.] At Cirenceſter, Mr. John Johnſon, late of Oakley, yeoman. Among his property were found one hundred and forty-four crown pieces of the reign of Queen Anne, which appeared to have been but little circulated; twenty half crowns, a number of bank notes and guineas; beſides ſeveral large and curious gold pieces of conſiderable value. Mr. J. being a bachelor, his landed property, which was copyhold, deſcends to the lord of the manor of Oakley.—Rev. T. Stock, A.M. Rector of St. John the Baptiſt, Perpetual Curate of St. Aldate, Glouceſter, and Vicar of Glaſbury, in the county of Brecon. It is not, perhaps, generally known, that this truly modeſt divine was the firſt ſuggeſter of the plan for Sunday Schools, on the ſuppoſed great benefits of which Mr. Raikes has been ſo highly complimented.—Thomas Cripps, Eſq. of Tetbury.

HAMPSHIRE.

A Bill of Indictment has been found by the Grand Jury at Winchester againſt the Rt. Hon. Lord Bolton and Wm. Neville, Eſq. for a libel reſpecting the verdict of a jury at Goſport, in awarding compenſation to the Rev. Mr. Bingham for the ſurrender of his land for the uſe of government.

Married.] At Northwood, in the Iſle of Wight, Captain Hodges, of the Oxford Militia, to Miſs Green, daughter of E. G. Eſq. of Medham, in the ſaid iſland.—John Ingram Lockhart, Eſq. of Sherfield Houſe, to Miſs Waſtee, of Haſeley Houſe, Oxfordſhire.

Died.] Whilſt packing up a turkey and chine, as a preſent to a friend, Mr. W. Shawford, jun. Commiſſary to the French priſoners, Odiham.—At Corhampton, the Counteſs Dowager of Clanricarde, mother of the preſent Earl.—Lieut. Colonel Farquhar, of the Parkhurſt Military Depot, Iſle of Wight.—At Ryde, C. Horlock, Eſq. one of the Barrack Maſters of the Iſle of Wight, aged 53.—At Wotten, Iſle of Wight, Captain Stiles, formerly Commander of the Roebuck Cuſtom Houſe Cutter, of Portſmouth.—While ſitting by the fire-ſide, the Rev. Mr. Watſon, of Wottonbridge, Iſle of Wight, aged 73.—At Southampton, at a very advanced age, Mrs. Raymond, relict of Edward Raymond, Eſq. of Marſton, Somerſet.—At Fareham, Mrs. Dent, mother of Sir Digby Dent.—At Newport, in the Iſle of Wight, in the 73d year of his age, the Right Hon. Lea-

nard, Lord Holmes, Baron Holmes, of Kilmallock, in the county of Limerick. —At Portſmouth, Mr. Dart, uncle to that eccentric character, Dicky Dart, who, it may be remembered, was murdered in St. James's Street, about three years ago, attended with circumſtances of atrocious cruelty.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Rev. John Norman Ord, Rector of Weathempſted, to Miſs Cockſedge, of Bury St. Edmunds.—Thomas Wilſhere, Eſq. of Hitchin, to Miſs Beaumont, of Hartford, near Huntingdon.—J. Smith, Eſq. of Athlyns Hall, Great Berkhamſtead, to Miſs Pechell, daughter of A. Pechell, Eſq.

Died.] John Rogers, Eſq. Broxbourn, one of the Commiſſioners of Taxes, &c. &c.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The city of Hereford is fixed upon as the alarm poſt for the aſſemblage of the military of the county, in caſe of invaſion.

Died.] At the Demains, Mr. Williams, a reſpectable farmer.—At Bermont, near Hereford, aged 24, Wm. Hoſkyns Matthews, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of J. Matthews, Eſq., Member for this county.—At Yarkhill, Mr. Thomas Patrick, in the 98th year of his age. He retained the uſe of his limbs and all his faculties to the laſt in a wonderful manner.—At his houſe in Widemarſh Street, Hereford, in the 79th year of his age, Dr. Campbell. He ſerved the office of Mayor in 1763, and was Father of the city: his eminence as a phyſician, and his aſſiduity and attention to his patients, will cauſe his memory to be long regretted.—At an advanced age, Mr. William Gittoes, many years Clerk of the pariſh of Hope, under Denmore.—At Lugwardine, near Hereford, Mr. Henry Mariton, formerly Poſt Maſter at Epſom, Surry.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Married.] At Kimbolton, R. Hanſhip, Eſq. Captain of his Majeſty's ſixty-ſixth Regiment of Foot, to Miſs Mary Shelton, youngeſt daughter of T. S. Eſq. of Stonely.

Died.] At Huntingdon, John Perkens, Eſq. aged 33, late Alderman of that borough.

KENT.

Shoreham market was opened at the Dolphin Inn, on Tueſday the 10th inſtant; to be continued every Tueſday fortnight.

A beautiful and elegant monument, executed by Weſtmacot, has lately been erected in the Church Yard, in the Pariſh of Bidborough, to the memory of the late Dowager Counteſs of Darnley, whoſe good works, amiable qualities, and benevolent virtues, will be long remembered in that neighbourhood.

The inſcription on the north ſide of the ſarcophagus is this—

To the Memory of
Mary Dowager Counteſs of Darnley,
only Daughter and Heireſs of John Stoyte,
Eſq. of Street,
in the County of Weſtmeath, in Ireland,
and wife of John Earl of Darnley,
Born October 18, 1747, Died Mar. 27, 1803.
Aged 55.

on the ſouth ſide,—

A woman of blameleſs life,
exerciſed and conſpicuous in the practice of
every chriſtian virtue.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the father, is this: to viſit the fatherleſs and widows in their affliction, and to keep himſelf unſpotted from the world.

JAMES i, 27.

Married.] At Upper Deal Church, Lieutenant Benjamin Strut, of the Royal Navy, to Mrs. S. Garford, widow of Mr. W. G. coal merchant, London.—At Sevenoaks, John Kemp, Eſq. purveyor to the forces in that diſtrict, to Miſs C. Bertram.—Mr. W. Tongue, to Miſs A. Baker, of Baſsfield. —At St. Lawrence, in Thanet, Mr. J. Hayes, of Dover, to Miſs Mary Underdown, of Ramſgate.—At Wichling, Mr. Jeſſe Hubbard, to Miſs Sarah Bing. —At Rochester, R. Bathurſt, Eſq. attorney at law, to Miſs Harwood.—At St. Paul's, Shadwell, James Manſell, Gent. of Ditton, to Mrs. Wadham, of Maidſtone.—At Dover, Mr. John Beecham, baker, to Miſs King, of Aſhford.—At Chatham, Mr. William Goldſmith, carpenter, to A. Elizabeth Savedge.

Died.] Mr. William Shipley, of Maidſtone, aged 89 years. This gentleman had the honour of projecting and eſtabliſhing the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, at the Adelphi, which, by a liberal diſtribution of honorary and pecuniary premiums among the authors of different improvements, has been of the greateſt public advantage. —At Charing, aged 72, Mr. Thomas Milgate.—Mrs. Mart. Madgſhon, wife of John Madgſhon, Eſq. maſter attend-

ant to the Dock-yard at Chatham.—In an advanced age, Mr. Fletcher, of Bridge, near Canterbury.—Mrs. Radcliffe, of Petham Parſonage.—At Luttingſtone Caſtle, Lady Dyke, in her 71ſt year.—In the 84th year of his age, Mr. Daniel Ruck, of Povender.—At Dover, Mr. Baker. Feeding pigeons at the back of his houſe in Snargate Street, part of a chalk cliff gave way, and buried him in the fragments: he was ſoon dug out, but expired ſhortly after.—Aged 92, Mrs. May, of Holy Croſs, Canterbury.—At Feverſham, aged 70, Mr. Jacob Chapham, one of the Company of Dredgers.—At Deal, the Rev. H. Dalmer, Chaplain of the Iſis, in the 28th year of his age: from the affability of his diſpoſition, no gentleman ever died more lamented. Mr. D. was private Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of St. Alban's.

LANCASHIRE.

Married.] At Manchester, Mr. A. Thompſtone, to Miſs Stirrup, of Oldham Street.—Mr. Tho. Williamſon, to Miſs A. Sturrup.—Mr. C. F. Speyer, merchant, to Miſs E. Duxbury, of Quay Street.—Mr. J. Walker, timber-merchant, to Miſs F. Gregory, of Princeſs Street.—Tho. Skitt, Eſq. to Miſs M. Lowndes, of London.—At Liverpool, Mr. Holmes, of Warrington, to Miſs Griffith.—W. Wainwright, Eſq. to Miſs Lyon, daughter of Dr. Lyon.—At Sheldwich, Mr. Wm. Chapman, of Huddleſmere Court, to Miſs Mary Cobb, of Sheldwich.—At Preſtwich, Mr. T. Robinſon, of Walſhaw Houſe, near Bury, to Miſs M. Taylor, of Stand, in Pilkington.

Died.] At the Workhouſe at Manchester, a female pauper, aged 110.—She has left a grand-daughter, aged 75, whom ſhe called her grand-*child*.—After a painful illneſs, aged 32, Mr. Coddington, of Liverpool, printer, a man of genius in his profeſſion, and of ſtrict morality. He has left a widow and two children, one of them born but a few days before his death.—At Liverpool, Mrs. Parke, relict of Mr. James Parke, brewer.—After a few hours illneſs, Mr. R. Boley, oilman, of Peter Street.—Mr. Joſ. Read, many years a confidential clerk in the houſe of Meſſ. John Cave and Company.—Tho. Merriman Hancock.—Mr. T. Pollard, of the Bay Horſe Inn, Houghton Lane, near Preſton. His death was occaſioned by too freely rearing his chair whilſt in converſation, whence it was carried beyond its equilibrium; and in his fall he pitched on his elbow, which brought on a mortification, that ended in his death within three days after the accident.—Mr. Thos. Worſwick, of Lancaſter, banker, in the 74th year of his age. His character was honeſty, candour, and truth.—At Manchester, Mr. Maſon, bruſh-maker.—The Rev. Jonathan Hearn.—Aged 61, Mrs. Reb. Dawſon, relict of Mr. Hen. Dawſon, of Lancaſter.—At an advanced age, Mr. Tho. Holland, of Princeſs Street.—Suddenly, ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by eating a quantity of muſcles, Mr. Rob. Preſton, of Holker, near Cartmel, blackſmith.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

The valuable library of the Rev. Sir Cha. Cave, Bart. has lately been deſtroyed by fire, at the Parſonage Houſe of Thedingworth.

Married.] John Vaughan, Eſq. Sergeant at Law, and Recorder of Leiceſter, to the Hon. Auguſta St. John, ſecond daughter of Lord St. John, of Melchbourn, Bedfordſhire.

Died.] At Leiceſter, Mrs. Martha Vowel, eldeſt daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Vowel.—Mr. Dickens, an eminent hoſier, ſome years ſince retired from buſineſs.—At Hinckley, aged 68, the Rev. John Cole Galloway, Rector of Stoke Goldin, and Vicar of the former place.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

The town of Boſton received with open arms their lately elected repreſentative in Parliament, Thomas Fydell, jun. Eſq. on his return to that borough, after ſeveral months detention in France. He was met by a great concourſe of his friends ſome diſtance from the town, and, the horſes being taken from his carriage, drawn into his native place, where he was chaired, amidſt a ſplendid proceſſion, and the plaudits of hundreds. A conſiderable number of elegant flags were diſplayed, and the joy and triumph of the Purple intereſt were complete. Mr. Fydell ſpent the day in the boſom of his conſtituents, and at night a ball and entertainment were given at the Town Hall to near eight hundred perſons.

A bullock, lately ſlaughtered at Alford, was found to be of the extraordinary weight of 1940lb, the whole of which was ſold at the rate of 10d per pound. The weight of the looſe fat was 280lb; hide 177lb. The rump and loin were played for at whiſt by a party of

gentlemen, and preſented by the winners to the Alford Volunteers.

Married.] At Louth, Mr. Muſgrave, maltſter, to Miſs S. Harvey:—And on the ſame day was married Mr. Strawſon, wheelwright, to Miſs Muſgrave, ſiſter of the above gentleman.— Mr. Udale, flax dreſſer, to Mrs. Peel, of the Lamb Inn, Gainſborough.—At Caiſtor, Mr. W. Morris, farmer and grazier, to Miſs M. Robinſon.—Mr. J. Swan, draper and grocer, to Miſs Rachael Carr.—At Eaſt Halton, Mr. T. Huſband, jun. watch-maker, to Miſs Suſan Bainton.—Mr. Sparrow, of Grantham, to Miſs Newzam, of Stamford.—Mr. Bunting, draper, of Stamford, to Miſs Wells, of Boſton.— Mr. Joſeph Chamberlain, woolſtapler, to Miſs Lucy Pick, of Sproxton.

Died.] At Stamford, in the 31ſt year of her age, Mrs. Tathwell, relict of C. Tathwell, M.D. and third daughter of the late Governor Roberts. Her death was cauſed by the poker falling from the grate, and ſetting fire to her cloaths while alone.—Aged 96, Mrs. Uffendale, of Canwick.—At Lincoln, aged 57, Mr. Wm. Spencer, currier.—Mrs. Reeſby, wife of Mr. R. ſen. baker, of Stamford.—At Barton, Edward Dymoke, Eſq. late of Sauſethorp.— At Potter Hanworth, Mr. Henry Parke, farmer and grazier, advanced in years.—At Louth, Miſs Clough, of Gainſborough, aged 37.—At Reedneſs, aged 69, Mrs. Welborn, relict of the late Capt. G. W. of Hull.—At Wintringham, in the 27th year of his age, Mr. J. H. Brockleſbank, an eminent farmer and grazier.—At Aldborough, in Holderneſs, aged 58, Mr. R. Birkwood, ſurgeon.—At Great Steeping, Mrs. Moore, a lady far advanced in years: ſhe was found in her bed-room, ſuſpended by the neck in a ſilk handkerchief.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Norwich, Mr. Adams, ſurgeon, to Miſs Sparks.—Mr. Bardwell, of the Precincts of Norwich Cathedral, to Miſs Overham, of Thurſford.—Ralph Caldwell, Eſq. of Hillborowe, to Louiſa, daughter of Sir Juſtinian Isham, Bart. of Lamport.—Mr. Boorne, linen-draper, to Miſs Taylor, of Blackeney, near Holt.—At St. Simon and Jude, Mr. Wm. Webſter, to Miſs Ann Gyngel.— At Raveningham, Edmund Tho. Huſſey, Eſq. ſon of Thomas Huſſey, Eſq. of Garltrim, in Ireland, and grandſon of Lord Walpole, to Miſs Bacon, eldeſt daughter of Sir Ed. Bacon, Premier Baronet of England.—Dr. F. C. Donne, M.B. Fellow of Caius College, to Miſs Donne, of Mattiſhall, in Norfolk.

Died.] At Bath, greatly lamented, Henry Partridge, Eſq. King's Counſel, and formerly Recorder of Norwich: a gentleman very eminent in his profeſſion, particularly upon the Norfolk circuit, being contemporary with the preſent judges Sir Simon Le Blanc and Sir Robert Graham. He was obliged by ill health to retire from the bar, at a time when his profeſſional merits would have claimed, as they deſerved, the higheſt elevation.—At St. Martin's Palace, Tho. Day, Eſq. aged 73.—Near Diſs, Charles Hanſon, Eſq. aged 84.—Rev. Edw. Cuthbert, Rector of Bulphan, in Eſſex, and formerly a reſident in Norwich.—At her houſe at Roydon, near Diſs, aged 90, Mrs. Mar. Fither, mother of the late Dr. Belward, Maſter of Caius College, Cambridge.—At Mr. Rice's, St. Stephen's, Mr. Edward Simpſon, aged 74. For nearly thirty years he diſcharged the office of Land Steward to the late Lord Petre, at Buckingham Houſe.—In St. Stephen's, Norwich, aged 43, Mr. Edw. Hodgſon, heraldry painter.—Aged 56, Mr. Geo. Barton, of Caſtleacre Lodge.— At Litchfield, aged 80, the Rev. Theophilus Buckeridge, M.A. Maſter of St. John's Hoſpital, Norwich, and Rector of Mautby.—In the 35th year of her age, Mrs. Large, wife of Mr. J. Large, of Wiggenhall, St. Mary's, near Lynn.—Mr. John Hall, aged 64, many years permit writer of Norwich.—At Yarmouth, in the 52d year of his age, Mr. Joſeph Cock, wine-merchant, late of Norwich.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Smith, druggiſt, of London, to Miſs Page, of Eydon.—Mr. John Luck, jun. to Miſs M. Aſhton, both of Northampton.—Mr. Wyman, ſurgeon, to Miſs Sanderſon, both of Kettering.

Died.] Mrs. Iſaac, of St. Martin's-Stamford-Baron.—Mrs. Frances Bates, wife of J. Bates, of Kettering, watch-maker; who herſelf has, ſince the year 1783, repaired 10,621 watches, as appears by a regular account kept in her own hand-writing.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

A Life-Boat, of the largeſt dimenſions, is now eſtabliſhed at Holy Iſland, in a ſituation peculiarly favourable to its immediate uſe, in caſes of ſhip-

wreck on the neighbouring coaſts. This valuable inſtrument of preſervation was lately preſented by the worthy and beneficent truſtees, under the will of the late Lord Crewe, for managing the liberal and extenſive charity eſtabliſhed at Bamborough Caſtle. Mr. Selby has given his ready aſſiſtance in forwarding this work of humanity, by granting a piece of ground, and the winning of ſtones, for the erection of a boat houſe.

Married.] Mr. William Smith, of Horton, ſon of the late Mr. Smith, of Shotton, to Miſs Watſon, of the High Bridge, Newcaſtle.—Mr. William Wilkin, of Gateſhead, to Miſs Iſabella Fiſher.—At Morpeth, Mr. James Hunter, of Stanton Hall, ſpirit merchant, to Miſs Mary Farrington, of Bullet's Green.—At Lowthorpe, William Chapman, Eſq. of Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, to Miſs Knowſley, of Cattleholme.—At Newcaſtle, Mr. William Smith, farmer, of Wharton, to Miſs Jane Watſon.

Died.] At Morpeth, Thomas Harle, Eſq. formerly poſt-maſter of that place.—At Marſh, Mr. John Hall, farmer.—In Pilgrim Street, Newcaſtle,— Beckett, a Chelſea penſioner. His death was cauſed by the injury received from a cart running againſt him.—At Hexham, Mrs. Charlton, relict of the late Mr. E. Charlton, mercer.—In the prime of life, Mr. William Whitfield, of the Burnlaw, in Allendale.—At Longhurſt, Mrs. Lawſon, wife of Mr. George Lawſon.—At his houſe, in Newcaſtle, the Rev. Mr. Berry, Baptiſt minister.—At Berling, near Warkworth, in her 73d year, Mrs. Cramlington, wife of Mr. Henry Cramlington, brother of Mr. Alderman Cramlington, of Newcaſtle.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

An inquiſition has been held at Worksop, before Mr. Holmes, Coroner, on the body of Mr. Samuel Robbins, who was ſhot through the head in the ſhop of John Siſſon, ſhoemaker, by the accidental diſcharge of a gun, whilſt in the hands of an infant ſon about 12 years old. The above caſe is peculiarly ſhocking, and muſt impreſs every reader with horror: the poor ſufferer and his little boy had not entered the ſhop two minutes (having come there to beg of the maſter to give another ſon leave to make merry on Chriſtmas Eve), before the child took up an old gun that lay in the window, which inſtantly went off within an inch or two of the father's face, and ſhot him dead.

By the records of St. Mary's, Nottingham, it appears, that the baptiſms laſt year amount to 1060, and the burials only to 559; and of 57 couples that have been out-aſked in that church, none have yet been married.

Married.] Mr. Broadhead, hoſier, to Miſs Dodſon, both of Nottingham.—At St. Mary's, the Rev. Mr. Crockford, paſtor of the independent meeting houſe in Halifax Lane, Nottingham, to Mrs. Winley, of Broad Lane.

Died.] At Bulwell, in the 73d year of her age, Mrs. Stanſer, wife of the Rev. Robert Stanſer, Rector of that place.—At Cromwell, near Newark, Mrs. Swallow, aged 91: ſhe was mother, grandmother, and great grandmother, to 110 children!—Mr. Williams, hoſier, and one of the Sheriffs of Nottingham.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Banbury, Mr. Rich. Judd, ſecond ſon of Mr. Alderman Judd, to Miſs Elizabeth Snow, of the ſame place.—Mr. Edward Bartlet, mercer, of Brackley, to Miſs Judd, daughter of Mr. Alderman Judd.—At Biceſter, Mr. Joſeph Phillips, of London, to Miſs Buſby, of the ſame place.—Mr. C. Vint, of Wheatfield, to Miſs Mary Linders, ſecond daughter of J. Linders, Eſq. of Tetſworth.

Died.] At Oxford, aged 63, Mr. Thomas Badcock, joiner and cabinet maker, of St. Aldate's.—Mrs. Tomes, wife of Mr. Tomes, butcher, in St. Aldate's.—At Charlbury, Mr. Lyſter, apothecary.—Mr. Thomas Dolley, the conſtable.—The Rev. T. A. Roberts, M.A. of Chriſt Church, Oxford, and Vicar of Hagley.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Bridgenorth, Mr. Mac Michael, to Miſs Thompſon.—At Ludlow, Mr. Bird, to Miſs Cook, both of that place.—At Shrewſbury, Mr. Wm. Townſend, of the Mermaid Inn, to Miſs Mary Evans, of Trewen, near Pool, Montgomeryſhire.—At Oſweſtry, Mr. Shackville Williams, to Miſs Margaret Cooper, both of Shrewſbury.—Henry Hanmer, Eſq. to Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander.—At Elleſmere, Mr. Tho. Hughes, of the Newns, to Miſs Birch, of the Swan Inn.

Died.] At Linley, near Bridgenorth, the Rev. George Johnſon, Chaplain to a Catholic congregation at that place.—At Walſbitch, near Bridgenorth, in the 99th year of his age, Mr. John Baker, a reſpectable farmer, formerly of

Horn, in the parish of Norwild.—At Hatton, near Shrewsbury, Mrs. Whitehouse, wife of Mr. W. painter.—Mrs. Ann Purflow, sister to the late Mr. Purflow, of the Talbot Inn, Shrewsbury.—At Monflow, aged 94, Mrs. Morris, widow of Mr. Rich. Morris, formerly of Little Stretton, in that county.—Aged 68, Mr. John Harris, of Mortimer's Tower, near Ludlow Castle.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

That excellent institution, at Bath, the "*Strangers' Friend Society*," has been under the painful necessity of acquainting the public that their fund is exhausted. It seems, that Protestants, Roman Catholics, Strangers, and Foreigners, have an equal right to be relieved by that charity; and that 13,790 objects had been visited since its commencement in 1790.

An assemblage of Dissenting Ministers was lately held at Shepton Mallet, for the purpose of discussing, "Whether it be lawful, according to Christian Ordinances, to take up arms for *defensive war*;" when the result of their deliberation was in the affirmative; they resolved, however, upon an earnest injunction to their spiritual brethren, to avail themselves of the liberty which the law allows them of avoiding the breach of the Sabbath in learning the use of arms.

The high price of coals at Bristol has engaged the Corporation of that city to obtain a supply from the collieries of Cardiff, Swansea, and Newport. This undertaking, it is to be hoped, will meet complete success.

Married.] At Bath, Martin Demay, Esq. of London, to Miss F. E. Lombard, daughter of the late R. L. Esq. of Stapleton.—Rev. C. Barker, Canon of Wells, to Miss C. E. Blacker, of that city.—Nicholas Calander, Esq. of the Island of Barbadoes, to Miss Gaskin, of the same place.—Mr. G. Lewis, of Catherine, to Miss Randall.—At Box, Mr. James Britton, of Turney's Court, to Miss Ann Jones, of Haselbury, Wilts.—At Bruton, Mr. John Stafford, to Miss Prynn, both of Bath.—Mr. J. Sharland, tailor, to Miss Grove, of Kidderminster.—At Melksham, Mr. Norman, surgeon, to Miss F. A. G. Smith, of Sceud End.—Mr. William Lewes, of Marshfield, to Miss M. Gould.—Henry Toy, Esq. of Clifton, to Miss Tombs, of Rendcome, Gloucestershire.

Died.] At his house in Bath, William Dawson, Esq.—Miss Mary Greenham, of Chiselborough, near Crewkerne, aged 22, after an illness of three years.—At the Hot Wells, Bristol, Charlotte, Viscountess Bolingbroke: in the respective characters of friend, daughter, wife, mother, and christian, she exhibited to the world such a pattern as few will be able to imitate, and none to surpass.—Aged 77, William Gardiner, Esq. of King's Brompton, father of the Rev. Dr. Gardiner, of Bath.—At Belle Vue, Clifton, Mrs. Furse, eldest daughter of G. Bickford, Esq. late of Dunsland in Devonshire.—At Porlock, Mrs. Mary Day, mother of Mr. Edward Day, at the very advanced age of 95 years and ten months.—At Corsham, Mrs. Sarah Clibborn, relict of John Clibborn, Esq. lately of Newtown, in the county of Kildare, Ireland: her long and unexampled torture of mind and body was occasioned by the cruel vicissitudes her son-in-law, Mr. Darrah, and his family (with whom she resided), suffered and are reduced to, by the murderous hands and machinations of traitors and rebels.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Eagle, of Walsall, to Miss Whitaker, of Worcester.—At Penn, Charles Evans, Esq. of Wolverhampton, to Miss Marsh.—At Lichfield, Mr. Jarvis, jun. of Pinwell Lodge, to Miss T. Mary Fletcher, of Hasselour Hall.—At Blithfield, the Rev. Richard Levett, Fellow of All Souls, to Miss Louisa Bagot.—At Wolverhampton, Mr. Joseph Lowe, of Bilstone, to Miss Jones, of Darleston.—At Darleston, Samuel Bill, of Hartshorne, Derbyshire, to Miss Ann Bill, of the same place.

Died.] At Wolverhampton, after a short illness, the Rev. S. Griffiths, many years Pastor of a Congregation of Dissenters there: he was a man of strict integrity, and his natural vivacity and urbanity of manners made him much and truly respected.—Mr. Wm. Hurst, of Bilston.—Mr. Farley, of Coal Pitway, near Penn, late of Wolverhampton.—Aged 44, R. Adams, Gent. formerly an eminent surgeon of Stafford.—Mr. C. Buchanan, cheese factor, at Burton upon Trent.—At Codsall, John Stubbs, Esq. aged 78.

SUFFOLK.

A meeting of the inhabitants of Ipswich and its vicinity have agreed to receive the second plan of Mr. Chapman

for improving the river Orwell, near that place; and it was recommended to Mr. Samuel Wright and Mr. Branſby to examine the eſtimates, &c.

Married.] John Beals, Eſq. of Cheſtone Hall, to Miſs E. Moore, of Haleſworth.—Mr. Brook, of London, to Miſs Simpſon, youngeſt daughter of T. Simpſon, Eſq. of Ufford.—At Woodbridge, John Railey Tailer, of Stowupland, Eſq. to Mrs. Charles Stadd, widow.—At Ipſwich, the Rev. H. W. Gardiner, to Mrs. Flindell.

Died.] At Stratford, St. Mary, in the 67th year of her age, Mrs. Anne Richardſon, the only remaining daughter of the celebrated author of Clariſſa, Grandiſon, &c.—At the Tollgate Inn, near Bury, Mr. Titus Manning. Being a member of Major Fowke's corps of Loyal Suffolk Yeomanry Cavalry, his remains were interred with military honours.—At Troſton Hall, Olivia, daughter of the late Chriſtopher Loffi, Eſq. and ſiſter of Capel Loffi, Eſq.—Aged 80, George Golding, Eſq. of Thorington Hall.—Mr. Ingram, a wealthy yeoman, of Chailey, near Bury.—At Bury, aged 83, Mrs. Lawrence, mother of Mr. John Lawrence, grocer.—At Ruſhbrooke Hall, near Bury, after a lingering illneſs, Charles Sydney Davers, Eſq. late Captain of the Active frigate, in his Majeſty's Royal Navy. His death was occaſioned from the effects of the yellow fever, caught on the Leeward Iſland ſtation during the laſt war.—At Woodbridge, in her 92d year, Mrs. Brown, widow, formerly of Haſketon, Suffolk.—At Ipſwich, Mr. Robert Bennet, aged 29, one of the Corporation Serjeants, who has left a wife and three children unprovided for.—At Glemsford, James Watſon, Gent. in the 89th year of his age.—Mr. Boldero, an opulent farmer at Ixworth. His death was occaſioned by his purſuit of Mr. Garnham, jun. of that place, who was on his way with Mr. Boldero's daughter to Gretna Green. The chaiſe he was in unfortunately upſet; and he was ſo much hurt by the fall, that he expired in two hours.—Mr. Harriſon, carpenter, at Mongham, leaving a large family.—At the Rookery, Woodford, the lady of Peter Godfrey, Eſq. ſiſter to Sir Wm. Rowley, Bart. of this county.—At Weſterfield, in the 89th year of her age, Mrs. Abbot, relict of Mr. Jeſſe Abbot, late of that place.—At Bradfield, St. George, Mrs. Jewers, widow.—At Ipſwich, aged 37, after an illneſs of five days, Captain Alfred Francis Armſtrong, of the 9th Light Dragoons, in which regiment he ſerved for ſeventeen years, univerſally beloved and reſpected by his brother officers and ſoldiers.—Aged 64, Mr. Hamer, many years maſter of the boarding ſchool in St. Clement's, Ipſwich.

SURREY.

Married.] Richard Drinkwater, Eſq. of Farnham, to Mrs. Baldwin, of Bertley Cottage.

Died.] At Epſom, Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, widow of the late Samuel Hall, Eſq.—At Richmond, Mrs. Price, coal-merchant, a very old and reſpectable inhabitant.—At Croydon, Lady Bridger, wife of Sir John Bridger, Knt. Her remains were interred in the family vault at Hamſey, near Lewes, on Wedneſday the 8d inſtant.

SUSSEX.

On Wedneſday, the 10th inſt. the famous Suſſex ox, bred and fattened by Mr. Augur, of Eaſt Bourne, was ſlaughtered by Mr. Becket, of that place.

At Cuxwold, a valuable ſeam of coals has been found on the eſtate of T. E. W. Bellaſyſe, Eſq., which has occaſioned much rejoicing in the neighbouring villages.

Died.] Very ſuddenly, Miſs Smyth, daughter of Walter Smyth, Eſq. of Stopham. She was on a viſit at Mrs. Oſbaldeſton's, at Horſham, and had dreſſed for a ball which that lady was to give in honor of her ſon's birth-day, and had ſcarcely entered the room when ſhe was inſtantaneouſly ſeized with illneſs, and died in the midſt of the aſſembly.—Mrs. Fowler, wife of Wm. Fowler, Eſq. of Chicheſter, ſiſter of J. M. Lloyd, Eſq. Member for the Borough of Steyning.—Immediately after having finiſhed morning ſervice at Oving and Tangmere, the Rev. Mr. Rollo, Curate of the above pariſhes, aged 40.—At Chicheſter, while the barber was ſhaving him, Mr. J. Hack, one of the people called Quakers.—Mr. Halſted, of Winterton, near Chicheſter. He was returning from market, and, riding violently againſt a cart, was thrown ſeveral yards diſtant; which fractured his ſkull, and cauſed inſtant death.—At Midhurſt, in the 30th year of his age, the Rev. Edward Benſon, A.B. of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, and Domeſtic Chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Galway.—At Colonel Newton's, at Southover, near

Lewes, Mrs. Barton, relict of Dr. Barton, Phyſician on the Staff.

WARWICKSHIRE.

An aſſociation is forming at Birmingham for the laudable purpoſe of preventing fraudulent bankruptcies, by a cloſer union among the manufacturers of that town, Walſall, and Wolverhampton, the want of which hitherto is ſuppoſed to have contributed largely to the facility of the ruinous ſpeculations of bad men. It is propoſed that a committee of the ſubſcribers and a profeſſional gentleman ſhall, in future, inveſtigate the real ſtate of failures, &c., to prevent accomplices being appointed truſtees or aſſignees. This ſociety has appointed a committee of gentlemen to form a code of rules for their government. We underſtand it to be their intention to eſtabliſh their ſyſtem upon a baſis equally liberal as extenſive: connexions for the purpoſes of information will not only be formed in London, Briſtol, Manchеſter, &c., but alſo in Germany, Ruſſia, Spain, Portugal, America, and other places where a reciprocal intereſt may ariſe to the parties engaging in the correſpondence.

Married.] Joſhua Grundy, Eſq. of the Oaks, to Miſs Eliza Ruſſell, of Birmingham.—Mr. George Hodgets, button maker, of Suffolk Street, Birmingham, to Miſs Maria Clift, of Smethwick.—Mr. Wm. Stephenſon, maſter of the academy in Priory Row, to Miſs Ann Cox, both of Coventry.—At Wolſton, Mr. James Carter, watchmaker, of Croſs Cheaping, in Coventry, to Miſs Man, of the former place.—Mr. Thos. Tomlinſon, of Warley, to Miſs Mary Coley, of Edgbaſton.—Mr. Williams, of Bilton, to Miſs Baſely, of Daventry.—Mr. John Carter, attorney at law, to Miſs Singleton, both of Coventry.

Died.] Mrs. Mary Brooks, aged 55, wife of Mr. Michael Brooks, of Packwood, Warwickſhire.—At Birmingham, in his 69th year, Mr. Belcher, many years ſuperintendant of Lady Well Baths.—Mrs. Fiſher, wife of Mr. Edward Fiſher, jun. of Horſeley Heath, Tipton.—In the 69th year of his age, truly lamented, Mr. Chriſtopher Law, of the Ravenhurſt.—After a lingering illneſs, Mrs. Gem, relict of the late Mr. Sam. Gem, jun. of Edgbaſton Street.—In the 64th year of his age, univerſally reſpected, Mr. Sam. Horton, ſen. gimblet maker, of Edgbaſton Street.—Mrs. Willis, wife of Mr. James Willis, of Lawrence Street.—Aged 63, Mr. Joſeph Pearmain, of Suffolk Street, one of the people called Quakers.—After a lingering illneſs, Mr. Joſeph Crown, jun.—Mrs. Nee, wife of Mr. Dennis Nee, gilder, of Weaman Street.—Mr. Thos. Bates, eldeſt ſon of Mr. Bates, maltſter, of Solihull.

WESTMORELAND.

Died.] Aged 84, Mr. William Kirk, of Holme, near Burton, in Kendal.—Aged 82, Mr. James Grundy, of Kirkby Lonſdale.—Mr. Chriſtoph. Garnet, aged 88, near the ſame place.—Mr. James Siſſon, aged 93.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. John Day, cabinet maker and upholſterer, of Marlborough, to Miſs Strugnell, of the ſame place.—At Yatton Keynell, the Rev. T. Hooper, to Miſs Eliza Godfrey, Walcot Parade.—At Warminſter, Mr. Edmund Lye, eldeſt ſon of George Lye, Eſq. to Miſs Ann Wanſey.

Died.] At Marlborough, Mr. Thomas Neate.—Mr. Stroud, plumber and glazier.—Mr. Thomas Goatley, carpenter and joiner.—At Stratford, in her 76th year, Mrs. Ogden, wife of Thomas Ogden, Eſq. and ſecond daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Pulsford, of Seagry.—At Saliſbury, Mrs. Campbell, an elderly lady, of High Street.—At Lavington, Maſter Charles Sargent, aged 9 years, ſon of J. Sargent, Eſq. M.P. and one of the joint Secretaries of the Treaſury.—After a lingering and painful illneſs, Mrs. Hollinworth, widow of the Rev. John Hollinworth, A.M. late Vicar of Charlton.—In the prime of life, after an illneſs of only three days, Mrs. Ryves, wife of G. F. Ryves, Eſq. Captain in the Royal Navy.—At Malmeſbury, Mrs. Dewell, wife of the Rev. Charles Dewell.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Dudley, Mr. John Horton, to Miſs Mary Wilkes, both of Tipton.—At Hallow, Mr. Laurence, to Miſs Frances Smith, of Henwick.—At Ombersley, Mr. John Round, of Hales Owen, to Miſs Handy.—At Old Swinford, near Stourbridge, Mr. Hodges, to Miſs Sheriff.—J. Walker, jun. Eſq. of Ferham, near Rotheram, to Miſs Barr.—Mr. J. Cowell, of Bromſgrove, to Mrs. Sutton.—Mr. W. A. Hebb, of Bridgenorth, to Miſs Sarah Robins.

Died.] At Tetbury, aged 45, Mr. Thomas Creſſwell.—At Bewdley, the

Rev. T. Ayleſbury Roberts, M. A. of Chriſt Church, Oxford, and Vicar of Hagley, &c. in the 28th year of his age. Only a few months have paſt ſince he was preſented to the valuable living of Hagley, by the venerable Lord Lyttleton.—Mr. John Onions, of Dudley.—At Eveſham, of an inflammation on his lungs, Mr. John Hyde Boulter, attorney at law.

YORKSHIRE.

A meeting of the proprietors and landholders of the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire, convened by Major Topham, unanimouſly reſolved that no grain ſhould be ſold by any other than the ſtandard Wincheſter buſhel after the 10th inſt., and that no grain ſhould be ſold by weight. It was likewiſe agreed to inform againſt any farmer acting otherwiſe. The penalty for ſelling by any other than the Wincheſter buſhel is 40s on each quarter ſold, and forfeiture of the grain.

Sir George Strickland intimated to his numerous tenants in the Eaſt Riding, that ſelling any grain after the 10th of January by any other meaſure than the Wincheſter buſhel, they ſhould be diſmiſſed their farms, or raiſed in proportion to the corn they could thus afford to throw away.

The magiſtrates of Hull, upon the recommendation of the Board of Health, have promiſed to promote the opening of freſh ſewers through the town, from the Old Dock to that now forming the Ferry Boats, to cleanſe the ſtreets, with the erection of pumps at ſmall diſtances, to draw water from the dock at the ebb of tide. The butchers' ſtalls, which hitherto, ſtanding day and night, have been the principal nuiſances, are in future to be removed, and the ſtreets to be occaſionally waſhed, to prevent the accumulation of putrid ſubſtances, animal or vegetable.

At the laſt meeting of the York Humane Society, Mr. Alderman Robſon in the chair, it appeared that nine perſons had been reſcued from drowning in the courſe of laſt year, and that rewards had been voted to the individuals by whoſe exertions they were ſaved.

The late removal of the lantern from the Cathedral of York, though admitted as a great improvement, has ſubjected the inhabitants to the loſs of the weather-cock; the only accurate index to the ſtate of the wind in the whole city.

Additional buildings to thoſe lately mentioned are engaged by government at Hull, to be fitted up as barracks and depots for military ſtores. Dr. Alderſon's premiſes, near Sculcoates Church, and the warehouſe of Mr. Engliſh, near Cent-per-Cent Street, are fixed upon for the above purpoſes.

At Hunſley, in the pariſh of Rowley, a few miles from Beverley, there is a field of turnips, which for produce, both in ſize and quantity, it is ſuppoſed, has never been equalled in this or any other country. Great numbers of the plants have been matured to the weight of two ſtone and upwards each turnip; and one in particular (not inferior in girt to the dimenſions of a buſhel ſkep) actually weighed three ſtone ten ounces. This plot of ground was recently, and for a great number of years, uſed as a coney warren.

Married.] At Darlington, Mr. Clemetſon, to Miſs Jane Horſley.—The Rev. Chriſtopher Croft, of Cawood, to Miſs Milner, of Sherburn.—Mr. Jeremiah Rhodes, merchant, to Miſs Salt, of Hunſlet, near Leeds.—At Carliſle, the Rev. William Cary, A.M. head Maſter of Weſtminſter School, and Prebendary of York, to Miſs Sheepſhanks, only daughter of the Rev. William Sheepſhanks, Prebendary of Carliſle, and Miniſter of St. John's Church, in Leeds.—At Beverley, W. Beverley, Eſq. of Beverley, to Miſs Coltman, of the ſame place.—At Aldborough, Mr. G. Harker, of Boroughbridge, to Miſs E. Malim.—Thomas Laycock, Eſq. of Appleton, Captain in the York Volunteers, to Miſs Robſon, of York.—At Broughton, in Furneſs, Mr. John Pickthall, of Millum, dyer, to Miſs Atkinſon.—Mr. George Gatenby, of Helperby, to Miſs Mary Burnell, of Brafferton.—Mr. John Gill, ſhopkeeper, to Mrs. Suſannah Parker, both of Wakefield.—Mr. Newlove, of the King's Arms Inn, to Miſs Iſaac, both of Leeds.—At St. Mary's Church, Beverley, Mr. Adolphus Nordblad, of Hull, merchant, to Miſs Layburn, milliner, of the former place.—At Tadcaſter, Mr. J. Bailey, ſhoemaker, aged 78, to Mrs. Hague, his fifth wife, aged 31.—Mr. John Leatham, to Miſs Mary Simpſon.—Mr. Thomas Maſon, to Miſs Mitchell, daughter of Mr. Thos. Mitchell, of Gatenby.—Mr. Hargrave, bookſeller, Knareſborough, to Miſs C. A. Dick, daughter of the late Mr. Dick, linen merchant, in Dublin.

Died.] In the 97th year of his age, Mr. James Sykes, of Smithwait Hall, near Huddersfield: he lived in the reign of four Engliſh ſovereigns, and, after having ſeen his children's children to the fourth generation, he calmly reſigned his life on the 12th ult.—In the 76th year of his age, the Rev. Joſeph Evans, above 39 years the juſtly reſpected Paſtor of a Society of Proteſtant Diſſenters in Sheffield.—Aged 71, Benj. Wood, of Brockhole, near Doncaſter; a well known fox hunter.—Mr. C. Wetherherd, of New-Miller-Dam, near Wakefield, only ſon of the late Mr. Wetherherd, of Halifax, merchant.—R. Etherington, Eſq. of Hull, merchant, ſon to the Rev. George Etherington, of Driffield.—At Dodworth, the Rev. Mr. Filewood, of Silkſtone; his wife, ſon, and two daughters, within the courſe of a few weeks.—At Doncaſter, aged 93, Wm. Collinſon, one of the Common Council of that Corporation.—The wife of Mr. Coulter, aged 89. In the early part of her life her ſight was very weak; at 50 it improved ſo much, that ſhe was able to leave off ſpectacles; and till her deceaſe, ſhe could do the fineſt needle work, without aſſiſtance.—At her houſe in the New Road, Halifax, Mrs. Croſely, in the 66th year of her age.—At Hull, Mr. Richard Hall, publican, aged 50.—Mr. William Rhodes, brazier, aged 69.—Aged 52, Mr. George Wm. Browne, many years a ſtationer and bookbinder.—At the Vicarage Houſe of Sutton in the Foreſt, aged 74, the Rev. A. Cheap, M.A. formerly Fellow of Baliol College, Oxford: he held the living of Sutton 35 years, being preſented to it by Abp. Drummond, on the deceaſe of Laurence Sterne, the celebrated author of Triſtram Shandy; he afterwards ſucceeded to the Prebend and Vicarage of Knareſborough, and was one of the Canon Reſidentiaries of the Cathedral Church of York.—At her daughter's houſe, in Upper John's Street, Fitzroy Square, London, Mrs. Tamerton, widow of the late Mr. Tamerton, of Ackworth, near Pontefract.—At Market Weighton, Mr. H. P. Birkett, ſurgeon, and a Coroner for the Eaſt Riding of this county.—Aged 69, Mr. Ralph Metcalf, of Malton. He was proprietor of the ſtage waggon between York and that place nearly 50 years.—At Bawtry, Mr. Barker, formerly a farmer in that neighbourhood. For ſome time before his death, his mind had been ſo abſorbed by avarice, that, although he poſſeſſed landed property to a conſiderable amount, he was conſtantly complaining of poverty; and, a ſhort time ago, actually borrowed ſix guineas of a gentleman to relieve his exigencies. On his demiſe, however, there were found, concealed in the ſeat of his arm chair, a thouſand guineas; in his bureau, a bag containing five hundred, on which was a label with the word "Sound," implying that they were of full weight; in another bag five hundred, not quite ſo heavy; and ſeveral other ſums to a conſiderable amount, including ſix hundred pounds in Bank notes, with a large quantity of ſilver.—At Doncaſter, aged 93, Mr. Collinſon, one of the Common Council of that Corporation.—Mrs. Thornton, wife of Mr. George Thornton, of Hull, and mother of Mr. William Thornton, ſhip broker, of London.—Aged 10, Maſter Edward Codd, eldeſt ſon of Ed. C. Eſq. town-clerk of Hull.—Aged 54, Mrs. Eadon, wife of Mr. Eadon, livery lace weaver.—Aged 33, Mr. Henry Webſter, ſon of the late Rev. Mr. Webſter, of Hull.

WALES.

Married.] Charles Smyth, Eſq. of Gwerpyllyth, to Miſs Barber, late of Caermarthen.—At Margam, in Glamorganſhire, the Rev. Richard Pritchard, of Calenna, to Miſs Williams, of the former place.—At Merthyr Tidvil, Mr. James, linen draper, to Miſs Helbert.—At Diſſeth, Radnorſhire, Mr. David Williams, to Miſs Williams, Bringrow.—At Monmouth, Mr. Bowley, of Cirenceſter, to Miſs Davy, of Pool Holme, near Monmouth.—At Welſh Pool, Mr. Charles Jones, of Merthyr Tidvil, Glamorganſhire, to Miſs Williams, of the former place.

Died.] At Cardigan, after a long illneſs, Mrs. Williams, of Trevack, relict of the late William Williams, Eſq.—At her brother's houſe, in Bridge Street, Caermarthen, Miſs Leach, daughter of H. Leach, Eſq. of St. Clares.—In the 75th year of her age, Mrs. Humphreys, relict of C. G. Humphreys, Eſq. formerly of Montgomery.—T. Maddocks, Eſq. of Bronington Houſe, Flintſhire.—The Rev. R. Goodman Jones, Curate of Llanfairtalhayarn, in the county of Denbigh.—At Bath, Sir William Manſell, Bt. of Iſcoed, Caermarthen.—At Llanfihangel, in Monmouthſhire, in the 103d

year of his age, Mr. John Powell. About twelve months before his death, he often walked ten miles a day: he retained his faculties to the laſt, and could ſee to read the ſmalleſt print without the help of glaſſes.—At Wrexham, Mr. Edward Ellis, jun.—At Bath, Mr. Thomas Edwards, jun. of Newport, Monmouthſhire, to Mrs. Kernan, of Chelwood Houſe, Somerſetſhire.

SCOTLAND.

Highland and Agricultural Society.—The anniverſary general meeting of this ſociety, agreeable to the charter, was held in their hall, South Bridge Street, Edinburgh, the 10th inſtant, when there were preſent upwards of an hundred of the moſt reſpectable landholders, &c. &c. in the country. The Earl of Haddington, Vice Preſident in office, having taken the chair, the Society proceeded to ballot for new members from the Secretary's liſt, according to the order in which they had been lodged, when the following noblemen and gentlemen were duly admitted, their names ordered to be recorded, and public notification, as uſual, given of their election, viz.

The Moſt Hon. the Marquis of Douglas and Clydeſdale; R. H. the Earl of Errol; R. H. the Earl of Dalhouſie; Gen. the R. H. the Earl of Moira; R. H. Lord James Murray; R. H. Lord Viſcount Duncan; R. H. Lord Binning; R. H. Lord Elcho; R. H. Lord Rancliffe, Aide-de-Camp to Earl Moira; H. Lord Polkemmett; Robert Hodſhon Cay, Eſq. Judge of the High Court of Admiralty; Sir G. Warrender, of Lochend, Bart.; Major Gen. A. Don; Rear Admiral R. Deans, of Huntingdon; Lieut. Col. Sir W. Keir, Aide-de-Camp to Earl Moira; Lieut. T. Sheridan, ditto; Col. J. R. Mackenzie, of Suddie; H. Roſe, Eſq., of Kilravock; G. Gordon, Eſq., of Hallhead; K. Turner, Eſq., of Turner Hall; D. Moneypenny, Eſq., of Pitmillie, Sheriff of Fife; Col. Bertram, of Kerſewell; H. Moſman, Eſq., of Achtyfardle; J. Hamilton, Eſq., of Sundrum; G. Paterſon, Eſq., younger, of Caſtlehuntly; T. Hunter, Eſq., of Glencarſe; T. H. Miller, Eſq., Advocate; J. Macdonald, Eſq., Borradale; Rev. Dr. R. Douglas, Miniſter of Galaſhiels; D. Mackenzie, Eſq., of Newhall; P. Campbell, Eſq., of Kilmory; R. L. Roſs, Eſq., of Staffold; W. Hagart, Eſq., wine merchant, Leith; N. Malcolm, Eſq., of Poltulloch; Dr. J. Rogerſon, Phyſician to the Forces, North Britain; W. Greaves, Eſq., Aſſiſtant Inſpector of Hoſpitals, N. B.; J. Boyd, Eſq., of Broadmeadows; Dr. T. C. Hope, phyſician, Edinburgh; J. Hope, Eſq., W. S.; W. Campbell, Eſq., of Carradale; Major J. Macleod, of Uniſh; Lieut. Col. Muir, of Caldwell; D. Boyle, Eſq., Advocate; T. Muir, Eſq. of Warriſton.

The meeting thereafter took under conſideration the buſineſs which had been before their Committee of Directors ſince the general meeting in June laſt, and approved of the continued attention to the objects of the inſtitution, as appeared from a number of premiums adjudged to authors of Eſſays of merit, on ſubjects connected with the improvement of Agriculture and the Fiſheries, whereby much uſeful information had been obtained. The Society alſo approved of the premiums voted for Improvement of Waſte Lands, raiſing Green Crops, meliorating the Breed of Black Cattle, curing the Diſeaſes incident to Sheep, and the emulation excited among ploughmen, by the premiums beſtowed at the ſight and approbation of committees of the members of the Society, in different parts of the country.

On hearing the Secretary upon the funds of the Society, which had conſiderably increaſed ſince laſt year, the meeting voted a larger ſum than uſual, to be laid out by their Committee of Directors, in premiums towards the encouragement of uſeful objects, for the preſent year, over all the country; and the meeting was pleaſed to find, from the number of noble and reſpectable names daily coming forward in ſupport of this inſtitution, that, notwithſtanding their expenditure, the fund, which has been accumulating progreſſively, muſt be ſoon conſiderably increaſed by the countenance and ſupport of the public.

On hearing Mr. Campbell, of Carbroke, in his place, and a report from the Committee of Directors, and of the proceedings of that Committee in regard to the application and reference made to this Society, compoſed of a great body of the landed intereſt of the country, by many of the counties of Scotland, for an inveſtigation and enquiry into the comparative quality of Engliſh and Scots Barley, and of Big compared with Barley, for the purpoſe of being made into Malt, the Society, on motion by

Henry Mackenzie, Esq., approved of the proceedings of the Directors, and remitted to them to take such measures as shall appear proper and expedient for obtaining such information as may be useful to the Committee of Parliament, expected to be appointed for prosecuting the investigation as a matter of the highest importance to the country at large.

The meeting afterwards, upon hearing several of the members, resolved, unanimously, upon motion, That the thanks of the Society be voted to the Lord Provost, now present in his place, and to the Magistrates and Town Council of the City of Edinburgh, for having recommended to his Majesty, Robt. Jameson, Esq., author of a valuable work entitled the "Mineralogy of the Scottish Isles," to the vacant chair, as professor of natural history in the University of Edinburgh. That Mr. Jameson having received the most ample testimonies of his talents, particularly in the important science of mineralogy, from Mr. Warner, in Germany, from Sir Joseph Banks, and Mr. Hatchett, in London, and from Mr. Kirwan, in Dublin, all celebrated mineralogists; and having some time ago agreed to undertake a general mineralogical survey of Scotland, including the nature of its soils, under the direction of this Society, which the appointment in question would enable him by degrees to execute, during the vacations of his class, this Society considered themselves particularly interested in a recommendation of so much importance, not only to the University, but to the general improvement of the country.

Having heard Sir John Sinclair, Bart., and a memorial presented by him on the general utility of opening a speedy communication by a diligence or mail coach from Perth by the Highland road to Inverness, and of course to the northern counties of Ross, Sutherland, and Caithness, which was suggested might be obtained upon application to the Post Master General, Sir John moved, that it should be remitted to the Committee of Directors to take such measures as might appear to them most proper for obtaining this desirable object; and the same was agreed to accordingly.

The Secretary reported, that the second volume of the Society's transactions had been published since the last anniversary meeting, and was received with much approbation, as containing important information and experiments on a variety of subjects connected with the views of the institution, and therefore well merited the attention of the public, as well as the members of this Society.

It was also mentioned by the Secretary, that reports had been made by some of the members as to the success of the Egyptian barley, and ruta baga, formerly stated to have been presented to the Society by Mr. Benjamin Bell, and distributed in very small parcels for experiments; and particularly a very distinct and accurate report from Lord Balmuto, by which it appears that the Egyptian barley, when properly attended to in the cultivation, may prove a valuable acquisition.

Thereafter, the meeting proceeded to the election of a President, Vice Presidents, and other officers of the Society, for the present year, when His Grace the Duke of Argyll was re-elected President; His Grace the Duke of Atholl, R. H. Earl of Morton, R. H. Lord Viscount Melville, R. H. Lord Montgomery, Vice Presidents; W. Macdonald, Esq., Secretary; A. Keay, Esq., Auditor of Accounts; Mr. L. Gordon, Deputy Secretary and Collector; Mr. D. Watson, Recorder and Clerk; Rev. D. Macintosh, Keeper of Gælic Papers, and Translator of that Language; Mr. A. Cunningham, Jeweller and Medallist. Besides the thirty Ordinary Directors, resident in Edinburgh for managing the affairs of the Society, seven of whom go out annually by rotation, the Society made choice of the following noblemen and gentlemen, some of whom are only occasionally in town, and cannot attend the stated meetings, to be Extraordinary Directors, viz. R. H. the Earl of Haddington; R. H. the Earl of Moira; R. H. the Earl of Mansfield; R. H. Lord Viscount Duncan; Hon. R. Dundas, of Melville; Mr. Baron Hepburn; Sir G. S. Mackenzie, of Coull, Bart.; Sir J. Sinclair, of Ulbster, Bart.; Sir J. Murray, of Lanrick, Bart.; D. Maclachlan, of Maclachlan, Esq.

All other matters of business being referred, in the usual manner, to the Committee of Directors, the meeting voted thanks to the Earl of Haddington, Vice President, for the polite attention and uncommon abilities he shewed, during the course of the day, in discharging the duties of his office.

The value of landed property in this part of the united kingdom ſeems to have ſuſtained no depreſſion ſince the war. An eſtate in Renfrewſhire was lately ſold at between 46 and 50 years purchaſe; and a ſmall farm, rented at 30l, was ſold for 3,010l, being upwards of 100 years purchaſe.

The Northern papers of the 3d inſt. notice the arrival at Berwick upon Tweed of the Royal Lanark, the firſt Scottiſh militia that ever croſſed the border. Their route was for Durham; but it was expected they would there be ordered farther ſouth. They are a healthy, fine-looking body of men, 900 in number.

Married.] At Edinburgh, Capt. Tho Phipps Howard, of the 23d Lt. Drag. Major of Brigade on the North Britiſh Staff, to Miſs Rae, only daughter of the Rt. Hon. Lord Juſtice Clerk.

Died.] At Melroſe, Miſs Jean Kyle, daughter of Mr. David Kyle, of the Inn there.—At St. Andrew's, Mr. Wm. Barron, Profeſſor of Belles Lettres and Logic in that Univerſity.—Mr. Wm. Farquharſon, of Aberdeen, aged 92 years.—In the Abbey, at Edinburgh, Mrs. Helen Green, wife of Lieut. Jas. Green, of the Royal Marines, and daughter of the late Patrick Stuart, Eſq. of Tinninver.—At Aberfeldie, Perthſhire, John Stewart, tinker, at the advanced and well authenticated age of 111. He retained his faculties in full vigour, and earned a ſubſiſtence by his labour, till his death, which was generally thought to have been haſtened by the feſtivities of the ſeaſon. His children are all long ſince dead, but he has left a widow, whom he only married in the courſe of laſt ſummer. —Mrs. Sarah Ramſay, daughter of the late Alex. Ramſay, Eſq. Provoſt of Glaſgow, and ſpouſe to the Rev. Dr. Laing, of Newlands.—The Rev. Dr. Walker, Profeſſor of Natural Hiſtory in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, and Miniſter of Collington.—At Pennicuick, the Rev. Thos. M'Courty, miniſter of the goſpel there, in the 85th year of his age, and 42d of his miniſtry.—At his houſe in George's Square, Edinburgh, Colonel James Abercromby.—John M'Douall, Eſq. brother of the late Earl of Dumfries.

IRELAND.

It is now demonſtrated beyond a doubt, that the propoſed pier at the eaſt ſide of the eaſtern harbour of Howth town will be the greateſt preſervative againſt ſhipwrecks in Dublin Bay that can poſſibly be adopted. The advantages of ſuch an harbour to the trade and navigation of that part of the united kingdom are not eaſily conceived; but one of the principal is, that it will be reſorted to in all winds and all ſtates of the tide by ſhips of all ſizes, in caſe of their meeting with a ſtorm off Dublin Bay. It is aſtoniſhing that the caſt harbour of Howth town has not been the place for the ſhipping of the Dublin mail for London ever ſince the firſt connection of England with Ireland, as it is always eaſy to ſail into it or from it, and as it is ten miles nearer to Holyhead than Dublin is. The Dublin mail would from Howth town generally arrive one day ſooner in London than it does at preſent, and the London mail to Howth would experience the ſame diſpatch. This mail would go by Holyhead, and by the new Welſh Capel Cerig road. It will appear rather ſurpriſing that this propoſed pier has not been undertaken long ago, for the accommodation of the fiſhermen who ſupply Dublin market: if this pier was completed, Dublin would immediately become as good and cheap a fiſh-market as any in Europe.—— The whole expenſe of this improvement will not exceed 20,000*l*.

Among the firſt improvements in this country, is the late arrival of a number of boats, laden with proviſions, at the Grand Canal Harbour, James's Street, Dublin, from Carrick-on-Shannon, in the county of Leitrim, after paſſing through 65 miles of the Great Shannon, above Banager, and 61 miles of the Grand Canal. Theſe are the firſt veſſels that ever arrived in Dublin through that communication. There are now upwards of 100 miles of the Shannon open from Banager through Limerick to the Atlantic ocean; thus Ireland may boaſt of having upwards of 160 miles of river navigation running through the heart of the kingdom, and communicating with the capital, near the center.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Duke Frederic of Oſtrogothia, uncle to the preſent King of Sweeden, at Montpelier, on the 12th of December laſt. He was born July 18, 1750.—At Weimar in Saxony, the celebrated German Profeſſor Herder, in the 60th year of his age. Herber's decaſe is aſcribed to a general decay of nature;

ſix children bewail his loſs, and the learned may regret that he did not live to publiſh a complete collection of his works, which he had purpoſed doing ſome time previous to his death.—On the 31ſt of Auguſt laſt, at Cape Coaſt, in the 23d year of his age, Capt. John Starkey, of the ſhip Weſtmoreland, of Liverpool, and eldeſt ſon of Mr. John Starkey, of the Exciſe.—In the Eaſt Indies, Mr. Rimington, late an officer in the third Weſt York Militia, and eldeſt ſon of Mr. Iſaac Rimington, of Leeds.—At Barbadoes, of the yellow fever, General Grinfield, and his Lady, and General Clephane, at Grenada.—At Trinidad, William Hoare Lewis, Eſq. of High Wycomb, Bucks, fourth ſon of the late Colonel Lewes, of the Royal Artillery.—At St. Thomas's, in the Weſt Indies, Mr. James Latham, late of Mancheſter, merchant, after an illneſs of leſs than four days.—At Lanſcombe, in the province of Tourraine, in France, Louis Alexandre Savary de Lanſcombe, Grand Bailey of the Order, and the laſt Grand Prior of the Tongue D'Auvergne, in the 78th year of his age. This venerable officer, whoſe virtues and ſufferings cauſed him to be reſpected by all parties, was born in 1726. He entered into the army very young, and made ſeveral campaigns with Nicolais's dragoons, a captain's commiſſion being offered him. Having loſt his right arm, he quitted the ſervice to reſide with his uncle at Lanſcombe. He afterwards commanded a galley, in which he captured a large Algerine corſair: but, returning to France, he applied himſelf wholly to agriculture, which he was induced to give up for a journey to Malta, to viſit his great uncle, who after having twice refuſed the office of Grand Maſter, though by his influence he effected the ſucceſſive election of Ximenes and Rohan, reſolved upon returning to Auvergne, but died on his paſſage. This accident altering the purpoſe of his nephew to accompany his uncle to France, he viſited Malta a ſecond time, and, after reſiding there ſome years, returned to France, with a determination of ſpending the reſidue of his life upon one of his commanderies near Iſſoudun, in the department de l'Indre, which at the breaking out of the revolution he was compelled to abandon, and, reduced in circumſtances, he took refuge with a relative at Lanſcombe, where he terminated his days; affording a ſtriking example of religion and virtue. He bore the loſſes occaſioned by the revolution without any murmur or complaint, excepting for the inability of doing the good he was accuſtomed to while in poſſeſſion of his eſtates, together with the opportunity of making experiments in agriculture, to which he was extremely attached.—At Cutchowata, Bengal, in conſequence of a wound received at the reduction of that garriſon, Mr. Montgomerie Pollock, Cornet in the Bengal Cavalry, and ſon of the late Rev. Thomas Pollock, miniſter of Kilwinning.—At Spaniſhtown, Tortola, in the 21ſt year of her age, after an illneſs of five days, Mrs. Martha Rymer, ſpouſe of Wm. Rymer, Eſq. and eldeſt daughter of Mr. Faulds, Maryſtone.—In the Iſland of Jamaica, C. Fyffe, Eſq. youngeſt ſon of David Fyffe, Eſq. of Drumgeth.—On board his Majeſty's ſhip Bellerophon, off Cape Francois, in the 21ſt year of his age, Lieutenant James Johnſon, of the Royal Marines, youngeſt ſon of John Johnſtone, Eſq. of Violet Bank.—At Ceylon, Mr. Gavin Hamilton, grandſon of the late Mr. Gavin Hamilton, bookſeller, in Edinburgh.—At St. Peterſburgh, Mrs. Sarah Cayley, aged 69, relict of John Cayley, Eſq. late his Majeſty's Conſul General at that place.—His Serene Highneſs the Duke of Saxe Meinungen, on the 24th ult., in the 34th year of his age.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, DECEMBER 1803.

D	H	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c. Rain 3,31
1	8	29.67	36.5	46.5	56	f	NW 1	. little ſnow . wind s and little wet
	2	29.60	38	46	59	h	S 1	. little rain at times
2	8	29.30	46.5	49.5	64	5	W 1	foggy
	2	29.78	49.5	51	62	4	W 2	. more cloudy eve
3	8	29.87	46.5	52	59	2	WNW 1	foggy
	2	29.71	46.5	51	55	3	W 1	
4	8	29.68	38	49	57	1	N 2	. cloudy
	2	29.64	37.5	49	56	4	N 1	. fine eve
5	8	29.55	31.5	45.5	58	f	N 1	
	2	29.55	35.5	45.5	61	5	N 1	hazy . much ſnow in the night
6	8	29.64	34	42.5	62	h	N 1	little ſleet . fine
	2	29.69	35	44	62	3	N 1	. thick upward at eve
7	8	29.88	32.5	42.5	62	h	N 0	
	2	29.92	33	43	62	h	N 0	
8	8	30.16	30.5	45	60	h	N 0	. not cloudy
	2	30.24	32	43	60	h	NNW 1	not cloudy . fine eve . cloudy : fine
9	8	30.33	22	40	59	f	W 1	not cloudy
	2	30.31	31.5	41	61	h	W 1	ſeemingly cloudleſs . clear upward
10	8	30.07	31.5	41.5	62	f	S 1	. cloudy . gentle rain
	2	29.87	37	41.5	63	h	SSE 1	. chiefly gentle ſleet or rain : fine
11	8	29.65	38.5	43	65	2	SSE 1	. little rain . fine : rain
	2	29.58	42.5	44	62	4	WSW 1	. fine eve
12	8	29.52	38.5	44	68	f	WSW 0	. very thick fog upward . brighter
	2	29.55	41.5	45	67	4	WSW 1	. more cloudy eve : drizzly fog
13	8	29.70	36.5	44	68	f	WSW 0	drizzly . more foggy
	2	29.70	40	45	68	f	W 1	
14	8	29.72	37.5	45.5	70	f	W 0	thick fog
N	2	29.67	41.5	46	74	h	W 0	. wind E and cloudy eve . gentle rain
15	8	29.44	38	45	70	h	E 2	gentle rain
	2	29.32	40.5	45.5	73	h	E 2	chiefly gentle rain
16	8	29.29	42.5	48	75	f	E 1	. drizzly at times
	2	29.29	47.5	49	79	f	E 1	little wet at times . thick upward at eve
17	8	29.54	46.5	49.5	75	f	E 1	. drizzling
	2	29.62	46	50	78	f	E 1	drizzly at times : rain
18	8	29.66	45	50	77	h	E 1	drizzly at times
	2	29.63	47.5	51	76	h	E 1	. rain . fair eve
19	8	29.63	47	52.5	75	f	E 1	: rain
	2	29.66	50	54	76	f	E 1	rain . fair eve
20	8	29.83	47	53	77	f	E 0	. little rain
	2	29.86	49	53.5	76	f	E 0	
21	8	29.84	49	53.5	71	3	ESE 1	little foggy . thick upward
	2	29.86	52	56	69	h	SSE 1	little rain
22	8	29.98	50	55	70	h	SSE 1	: not cloudy
	2	29.98	51.5	55.5	68	3	S 1	hazy : bright
23	8	29.90	46.5	54	63	1	SW 1	. hazy
	2	30.05	49	54.5	63	2	WSW 1	hazy . thick upward at eve . much gentle rain
24	8	29 84	55	55	73	5	SW 2	. little rain
	2	29.79	55.5	56.5	71	5	SW 2	. fine eve . little rain and more wind
25	8	29.74	53	55	68	5	S 3	. little rain at times and more wind
	2	29.45	52	56.5	63	4	SW 5	. little rain . fine eve and gentle wind . w : little rain
26	8	29.77	52	55	66	5	S 2	little rain : fine
	2	29.79	52.5	56	63	2	SW 1	. thick upward at eve but moon viſible
27	8	29.73	48	55	65	h	S 1	. little rain at times
	2	29.51	52	56	63	5	S 2	little rain . fine night : cloudy . rain
28	8	29.19	48	54.5	68	h	E 1	much rain : wind N . fine
F	2	29.31	46.5	55	66	3	W 2	hazy . ſhower . fine
29	8	29.75	45	50	63	1	WSW 1	. cloudy . much rain
	2	29.64	48	54.5	65	5	S 2	rain at times
30	8	29.50	52.5	56	70	h	SSW 1	chiefly rain : fine
	2	29.46	54.5	57	68	3	WSW 2	. chiefly cloudy and ſhowers : fair
31	8	29.60	48	56	65	h	WNW 1	. thicker upward . rain
	2	29.68	49	56.5	68	h	WNW 1	little rain . fair : little rain

Greateſt, leaſt, and mean State of the Barometer, Thermometer, and Hygrometer, and the Quantity of Rain, in the Year 1803.

1803	*Barometer.*			*Therm. out.*			*Therm. in.*			*Hygro.*			*Rain*
	Great.	*Leaſt*	*Mean*	*G.*	*L.*	*M.*	*G.*	*L.*	*M.*	*G.*	*L.*	*M*	*Inch.*
Jan.	30,57	29,21	29,86	49	22,5	36,9	52,5	34	43	68	51	60	1,66
Febr.	30,64	29,44	30,02	53	22,5	39,1	54	35	45,1	68	50	58	0,81
Mar.	30,55	29,50	30,14	63	27	44,4	59	36	48,8	69	47	56	0,48
April	30,60	29,81	30,01	70,5	39	50,8	61,5	46	53	62	37	53	1,18
May	30,47	29,49	30,08	66	42,5	53,2	63	50	54,7	52	41	52	1,81
June	30,59	29,77	30,17	71,5	51,5	59,2	66,5	57	60,7	67	46	57	3,61
July	30,58	30,08	30,27	81	55	66	73	60	66,5	64	44	51	1,47
Aug.	30,44	29,89	30,20	79	49	63,9	74	59	67,5	64	39	50	0,81
Sept.	30,55	29,40	30,26	70,5	40,5	54,8	66	51	58,1	62	43	53	0,99
Octo.	30,62	29,84	30,21	66	39	51	64	49	55,4	64	46	56	0,51
Nov.	30,38	28,31	29,65	57	33	44,5	56	45	49,9	76	44	59	2,63
Dec.	30,33	29,19	29,70	55,5	22	43,5	57	40	49,7	79	55	65	3,31
Full Year.			30,05			50,6			54,4			56	19,27

REMARKS ON THE WEATHER IN 1803.

JANUARY. Wet and cold; toward the end ſleet and ſnow. *February:* very little warmer than laſt month, but leſs rain and ſnow. *March:* in the former part rain, ſnow, and hail, but not quite half an inch in all the month; the latter part mild and fine. *April:* the former part pleaſant; the thermometer at 70 on the 16th; windy and rainy after, with ſome thunder; and toward the end cold, with little rain and ſnow. *May:* in general cold and wet; thunder ſhowers at the end. *June:* very much rain, with ſome thunder, and the barometer higher than in any of the preceding months; fine toward the end. *July:* The barometer always above 30 inches, and but little rain, except on the 2d and 20th, accompanied with thunder; on both theſe days the thermometer was at 80 previous to the ſtorm, and afterward ſunk 8 degrees on the former, and 16 on the latter day. *Auguſt:* fine, and but little rain, except on the 30th, yet not ſo hot as the preceding month. Great crops of corn well gathered in all the ſurrounding counties. *September:* fine in general, and no rain till the 17th. *October:* pleaſant, and very little though frequent rain, but foggy toward the end: and on the 29th at night the fog remarkably thick. *November:* mild and rainy, with a thunder ſtorm on the 22d; the barometer for three ſucceſſive days below 29 inches. On the 13th, at half paſt eight at night, a large fiery meteor paſſed from E to W, at about 30 degrees S from the zenith, in the ſpace of 5 or 6 ſeconds; it emitted a blueiſh light, had a train of a ſilvery colour, and illuminated the whole atmoſphere. *December:* the former half cold, with ſnow, ſleet, and rain; the latter half very rainy and mild, the thermometer being never below 45, and its mean ſtate nearly 50. On the 25th a boiſterous wind, which did conſiderable damage.

This year offers nothing remarkable, except the meteor ſeen in November, and the uncommon mildneſs of the latter half of December. The coldeſt day was the 26th of January, and the hotteſt the 31ſt of July; but the coldeſt morning was the 9th of December. The general bill of mortality, from December 14 1802 to December 13 1803, makes the burials 1958$2, which is 203 more than laſt year.

PRICES OF STOCKS

From December 29, 1803, to January 27, 1804; both included.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 p. Ct. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Confols	4 p. Ct. Anns.	Navy 5 per Cents.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cent.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	Exchcq. Bills.
1803												
Dec.												
29	145½	54⅛	Shut 55⅜ à 56	70⅛	Shut	90¾	15⅞	3⅛	53¼	...	Shut	.....
30	146	54⅜	.....56⅛ . 55⅞	70¼		90⅝	15⅞	3⅛	53¼	...		.....
31	146¼	54⅜	.....55⅞ . 56⅛	70⅜		90¾	15⅞	3⅛	...	...		.....
1804												
Jan.												
2	146¾	54⅜	.....56⅛ . ¼	70⅝		90⅞	16	3⅛	53¾	...		.....
3	146¾	54⅜	.....56⅛ .	70⅝		90⅞	16	3⅛	53⅝	9¼		.....
4	.....	55	.....56⅛ . 55⅞	70⅝		91	16	3⅛	53⅝	9¼		.....
5	146¼	54⅞	.....56⅛ . 55¾	70½		91	16	...	...	...		.....
6	Epiphany.											
7	146¾	54⅞	.....54⅛ . ⅜ exd.	70¾	87¼ exd.	91⅛	16	...	...	...		.....
9	147¼	55	.....54¼ . ⅜ exd.	70⅞	87¼ exd.	91⅜	16⅛	3⅛	53¾	...		.....
10	147½	55	.....54½ . ⅜ exd.	71⅛	88 exd.	92⅛	16¼	3⅛	54	...		.....
11	148⅛	55⅛	.....54⅞ . 55⅛ exd.	72⅛	88 exd.	92⅞	16¼	3¼	54½	...		.....
12	150⅛	55⅞	.....55⅛ . ⅜ exd.	72¼	88⅜ exd.	93	16⅜	3⅛	...	9⅛	170¼ exd.	.....
13	150¼	55⅛	.....55 . 54¾ exd.	72	88⅜ exd.	93½	16⅜	3⅛	54⅜	9⅛	170 exd.	.....
14	.....	55¼	.....54⅜ . 55 exd.	72	88⅛ exd.	94	16⅜	3⅛	54½	9⅜	.....	.....
16	151	55¼	.....54¾ . ⅜ exd.	72⅛	88⅝	94¼	16⅜	3¼	54⅜	...	.....	.....
17	152	55¼	.....54½ . ⅜ exd.	72⅛	88⅞	94⅛	16⅜	3¼	54¼	9½	170 exd.	.....
18	Queen Charlotte's Birthday kept.				No business done.							
19	152¼	55¾	.....54⅞ . 55⅛ exd.	72⅛	89	93⅞	16⅜	3¼	54⅜	9⅛	170½	.....
20	153½	56⅛	.....55¼ . ⅜ exd.	74	89	93⅝	16½	3¼	54⅝	9⅛	.....	.....
21	.....	56½	.....55¾ . 56	75⅛	89¾	94½	16½	3¼	55⅛	9⅛	.....	.....
23	.....	57	.....55⅞ . 56½	73½	90	95	16⅜	...	55¼	9½	172½	.....
24	155½	57	.....56½ . 55⅞	73½	90	95	16⅜	...	...	...	.....	.....
25	Conversion of St. Paul.											
26	155½	56¾	.....55¾ . 56	73⅛	89⅜	94¼	16½	...	55⅜	9½	173¼	.....
27	155½	56¾	.....56⅛ .	73½	89¼	94⅛	16½	3¼	55⅜	...	173¼	.....

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended January 17, 1804.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Middlesex	54	0	.....		24	0	25	4
Surrey	52	0	32	0	23	7	22	6
Hertford	50	0	35	6	21	6	20	4
Bedford	43	0	31	2	20	1	19	8
Huntingdon	43	5	.....		18	8	17	4
Northampton	51	6	31	0	19	10	18	10
Rutland	55	6	.....		19	6	18	6
Leicester	53	1	.....		21	8	19	4
Nottingham	59	4	32	0	24	4	21	2
Derby	58	4	.....		26	4	20	10
Stafford	52	8	.....		25	9	23	4
Salop	47	5	32	6	24	1	22	7
Hereford	45	10	32	0	24	5	23	7
Worcester	45	5	33	2	23	8	24	11
Warwick	53	1	.....		25	0	23	2
Wilts	49	0	.....		23	2	21	0
Berks	53	4	.....		23	3	22	8
Oxford	49	9	.....		21	1	20	5
Bucks	51	1	.....		22	7	22	1
Brecon	49	7	32	0	25	4	21	4
Montgomery	46	11	.....		16	0	16	2
Radnor	46	5	.....		23	3	20	7

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Essex	53	10	30	6	21	3	23	4
Kent	55	2	.....		25	6	26	9
Sussex	53	10	.....		26	7	25	4
Suffolk	47	10	.....		20	6	20	4
Cambridge	44	0	31	10	20	0	18	8
Norfolk	45	3	.....		19	6	18	7
Lincoln	48	6	26	3	20	3	17	5
York	49	4	31	10	22	1	19	0
Durham	49	9	.....		.....		21	3
Northumberland	46	10	36	0	22	1	20	2
Cumberland	53	11	41	4	26	4	22	2
Westmorland	53	10	43	2	25	10	22	0
Lancaster	57	11	.....		27	0	25	1
Chester	52	4	.....		27	9	.....	
Flint	49	4	.....		28	4	.....	
Denbigh	54	3	.....		27	4	20	1
Anglesea	.....		.....		.....		16	6
Carnarvon	58	0	48	0	25	2	19	6
Merioneth	56	0	.....		27	6	18	10
Cardigan	51	0	.....		19	2	15	11
Pembroke	45	1	.....		21	6	16	0
Carmarthen	56	5	.....		22	0	16	8
Glamorgan	55	7	.....		27	8	19	11
Gloucester	49	4	.....		22	7	22	5
Somerset	54	8	.....		24	0	22	2
Monmouth	51	0	.....		25	4	.....	
Devon	57	7	.....		26	0	20	9
Cornwall	53	6	.....		26	10	18	7
Dorset	51	3	.....		21	10	24	0
Hants	59	6	.....		23	1	24	1

Average of England & Wales.
Wheat 51s 4d; Rye 34s 1d; Barley 23s 4d; Oats 20s 8d.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE hopes entertained of benefit to the land, from the late froft and fnow, were too foon diffipated, and the moift character of the feafon has been reeftablifhed univerfally and in full force. The confequence is a general rankneſs and luxuriance of graſs in the wheat crops, ſeldom friendly to the expectation of heavy crops of corn. In many wet and heavy-land diſtricts, where the expence of under-draining has been ſpared, and where they are not always ſufficiently attentive to make timely ſurface cuts, the wheats are conſiderably damaged by the water ſtanding upon them: however, from the conſtant mildneſs of the weather, they have preſerved their colour, and have every where a luxuriant appearance. Graſs is every where in plenty, and fodder moderate in price, the times conſidered. The clover crop is ſaid to have mended; turnips generally a light crop, and a good deal decayed in unfavourable ſoils. The conſtant rains have impeded all the uſual out-door operations of huſbandry; manuring entirely; ſince it has been nearly impoſſible to get upon the lands. To look forward, the great point is, how the winds may ſet in towards the ſpring: ſhould that period be warm and favourable, and free from blighting north-eaſt winds (too often the ſequel of a rainy mild winter), we may yet entertain good hopes of plenty, ſince there is a vaſt breadth of corn ſown, and more by the drill or dibble than in any former year. The early dibbled beans promiſe very well at preſent, excepting on ſome very wet and poachy lands.

We do not hear of any conſiderable defect amongſt the ſheep from the wet weather, and good ſtore ſheep fetch a great price. Other lean ſtock remains as before. Good cart horſes continue high, which muſt in the end have the effect of promoting the uſe of oxen. Saddle horſes are ſtill higher in price, if good. The quantities of fat ſtock ſent up to Smithfield, within the laſt month or two, are beyond all former precedent, yet no conſiderable reduction in price has taken place in the metropolis, which plainly demonſtrates a vaſt and increaſed demand. Veal and houſe lamb are at an enormous price. The vaſt additional quantity of pork raiſed in the courſe of two ſeaſons, the conſequence of good barley crops, has been of infinite ſervice in keeping down the price of butchers' meat, if ſuch a term can be uſed with propriety under the preſent high prices. The rage for over-fatted meat ſeems on the decline, and much difficulty was experienced in London in getting rid of the very large fat ſtock on the Chriſtmas market.

The new and improved implements of huſbandry ſeem to be gaining ground, and a ſmall and convenient threſhing machine is making its way in the weſt, and bids fair to be as general in that quarter as it has long been in the north.

ALPHABETICAL LIST *of* BANKRUPTS *&* DIVIDENDS,

JAN. 3*d* TO THE 25*th* INCLUSIVE.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES.

[The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheſes.]

AXAN James, calico manufacturer, Manchester. (Johnſon, Manchester)

Benſtead William, and John Clark, Halesworth, Suffolk, maltſters. (Mitchell, Saxmundham)

Brown William, High-ſtreet, St. Giles's, hatter and hoſier. (Hudſon, Buckingham-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare)

Brockbank John, Keſwick, Cumberland, dealer. (Benſon, Cockermouth)

Badcock Richard, Marcham, Berkſhire, maltſter. (Morland, Abingdon)

Barker Thos., Brickwall, Herefordſhire, victualler. (Cookney, Staple Inn)

Beatſon William and John, St. Mary at Hill, merchants.—(Palmer and Tomlinſons, Warnford Court)

Bate Forteſcue, Vigo Lane, printſeller. (Dixon, Naſſau-ſtreet)

Betts Benjamin, and Ann Smith, Baſinghall-ſtreet, factors. (Donn, Threadneedle-ſtreet)

Buſhnell Thomas, Weſtminſter Road, wheelwright. (Anthony, Earl-ſtreet, Blackfriars)

Boſma William, late of Chriſtopher-ſtreet, Finſbury-ſquare, merchant. (Crowder, Lavie, and Garth, Frederick Place, Old Jewry)

Beales William, Bermondſey-ſtreet, flour factor. (Rippon, Bermondſey-ſtreet)

Corder John King, of Rotherhithe, maltſter. (Druce, Billiter-ſquare)

Clayton Thomas, Town and County of the Town of Kingſton upon Hull, printer. (Watkins and Cooper, Lincoln's Inn New-ſquare)

Curling Benjamin Stephen, Portland Place, Clapham Road, ſtone maſon. (Gale and Son, Bedford-ſtreet, Bedford Row)

Crabb John, James, and William, and Nicholas Larkham, Wilton, Wiltſhire, clothiers. (Tinney, Saliſbury)

Chivers William, Stepney Cauſeway, Middleſex, mariner. (Nind, Great Preſcott-ſtreet, Goodman's Fields)

Champion James Henry, Graveſend, grocer. (Rigby, New City Chambers)

Chapman John, late of Nottingham, hoſier. (Waller, Cheſterfield; and Windus and Holtaway, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane.

Coll Robert, of Woodford, Eſſex, corn dealer. (Wright and Bovil, Chancery Lane)

Davies Edward, Ivy Lane, furrier. (Wild, Warwick-ſquare)

Dunn Thomas, Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier. (Williams, Trowbridge)

Edgar John, Blackburn, dealer and chapman. (Dewhurſt, Blackburn)

Everet Thomas and Joſeph Biſhop, late of Wells, Norfolk, ſhip builders. (A. and E. Iſaacs, George-ſtreet, Minories)

Emmett Hugh, Manchester, colourman. (Sharp and Eccles, Manchester)

Emdin Abraham Compert, Portſmouth, ſhopkeeper. (Berry, Wallbrook)

Emerton Thos., late of Stoney Stratford, Buckingham, grocer. (Worley, Stoney Stratford; and Kinderly, Long, and Ince, Symond's Inn, London)

Finden James, the younger, Clipſtone-ſtreet, St. Mary le Bone, carpenter. (Jeyes and Turner, Charlotte-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare)

Gould John, of Harrington, Worceſterſhire, paper manufacturer. (Cheek, Eveſham)

Green John and James, Laudſborough, Mancheſter, haberdaſhers and partners. (Knight, Mancheſter)

Gregory Thomas, Tabernacle Walk, St. Luke's, plumber. (Crawford, Craven Buildings, City Road)

Hamerton Thomas, Lyng, Norfolk, paper maker. (Hamerton, Lyng)

Hodſon Henry Loftus, Huntingdon, merchant. (Sweeting, Huntingdon)

Hall Thomas, Berwick upon Tweed, merchant. (Carruthers, jun. Clement's Inn)

Havell William, late of Ramſbury, Wilts, mealman. (Bennett, Ramſbury)

Hamilton James, and William Turkington, Finch Lane, merchants. (Hindman, Dyer's Court, Aldermanbury)

Hewitt Henry, Henry Roch, and Thomas Poſtlethwaite, Sheffield, ſilver platers. (Rodgers, Sheffield)

Jarrett Thomas, Eveſham, Worceſter, innholder. (Cheek, Eveſham)

Laurie John, Brentwood, Eſſex, draper. (J. and R. Willis, Warnford Court, Throgmorton-ſtreet)

Marſton Samuel, St. Albans, corndealer. (Harvey and Robinſons, New-ſquare, Lincoln's Inn)

Maitland David, Wigan, Lancaſter; Walter Campbell, London; and Wm. Wright, Liverpool, cotton manufacturers. (Murrow, Liverpool)

Maſon John, Snow Hill, ſhoe-maker. (Heard, Hooper ſquare, Goodman's Fields)

Merſon Edward, Ilminſter, Somerſetſhire. (Adams, Old Jewry)

Maſt Thomas, Tempsfrod Mills, Bedford, miller. (Metcalf, Wiſbeach; and Baxters and Martin, Furnival's Inn)

Nettleſhip John, Mooregate, Nottingham, baker. (Clarke, Ranſkill, Nottingham)

Pyall Joſeph, late of Sittingbourne, Kent, ſhopkeeper. (Bodfield, Lawrence Lane)

Phillips George, Brooke-ſtreet, Ratcliff, timber merchant. (Burt, Gould-ſquare, Crutched Friars)

Papillon Peter James, St. Swithin's Lane, merchant. (Pearce and Dixon, Paternoſter Row)

Petrie John, Kempton, and John Ward, Hanworth, Middleſex, dealers. (Jackſon, Fenchurch-ſtreet Buildings)

Polley John, St. Giles, Oxford, ſacking manufacturer. (Walſh, Oxford)

Price John, Finſbury-ſquare, merchant. (Williams and Sherwood, Bank-ſtreet, Weſtminſter)

Richold Michael, Brighthelmſtone, Suſſex, wine merchant. (Swain and Stevens, Old Jewry)

Roberts Lewis, Blanavan, Monmouth, timber merchant. (Sherwin, Great James-ſtreet, Bedford Row)

Ringroſe John, of York, vintner. (Tate, York; Allen and Exley, Furnival's Inn, London)

Reddiſh Thomas, otherwiſe Thomas Solomon Reddiſh, Bucklerſbury, warehouſeman. (Foulkes, Bury Place, Bloomſbury)

Robbins Mary and Catherine, of Birmingham, ſhopkeepers. (Richardſon, Monument Yard)

Scott John, and Charles Stewart Biſſett, Liverpool, merchants. (Dardis, Liverpool)

Saunders James, Charlotte-ſtreet, Old-ſtreet Road, builder. (Crawford, Craven Buildings, City Road)

Swan John, Wapping Wall, maſt and block maker. (Shepherd, Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn)

Saunders John, Painſwick, Glouceſter, money ſcrivener. (Biddle and Parſlow, Wotton-under-Edge, Glouceſterſhire)

Stopes Britwell Prior, Oxford, dealer and chapman. (Cooke Watlington, Tetſworth, Oxfordſhire)

Smith Thomas, of Gould's Hall, Ratcliffe Highway, linen draper. (Burroughs, Caſtle-ſtreet, Falcon-ſquare)

Taylor George, Leek, Staffordſhire, ſhopkeeper. (Mills, Cruſo; and Jones, Leek)

Tinniſwood Samuel, Pentonville, Middleſex, currier. (Perring, Lawrence Poultney Hill)

Thomas Charlotte, New Bond-ſtreet, milliner. (Eves, Chapel-ſtreet, Bedford Row)

Tomlins William, Bridge Road, Lambeth, coachmaker. (Burgoyne and Fielder, Duke-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare)

Townſend John, Stone End, Southwark, wine merchant. (Teaſdale, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet)

Upcot John Rudge, Bedminſter, Somerſet, grocer. (Hall and Jarman, Briſtol)

Vince Elſdon Anthony, Grinſtead, Eſſex, merchant. (Sudell, Colcheſter; and Evans, Thavies Inn, London)

White James, Newnham, Glouceſter, patten ring maker. (Hallen, Kidderminſter, Worceſterſhire)

Webſter William, Fore-ſtreet, linen draper. (Fiſher, Bread-ſtreet, Cheapſide)

Widdows James, Manchester, calenderer. (Kearſley and Cardwell, Manchester)

Whitley Alice, Hampſon Mills, near Bury, Lancaſter, woollen dyer. (Duckworth and Chippendall, Manchester)

Winterburn Thos., of Whixley, York, ſhopkeeper. (Ruſſell and Bourne, York; and Cardale, Hallward, and Spcare, Gray's Inn)

DIVIDENDS.

Biſhop Samuel, Great Newport-ſtreet, Soho, ſtationer, Jan. 31

Browne Z. and S. Fexen, Coleman-ſtreet, merchants, Jan. 28

Britt W., Loddon, Norfolk, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 2

Beaumont R. and S. Vickerman, Healy Butts, Yorkſhire, clothier, Feb. 2

Beaumont W., Healy Butts, Yorkſhire, clothier, Feb. 2

Barnet F. and Robt. Oliver, Manchester, drapers, Jan. 21

Battier J. R. and J. J., Gould-ſquare, Crutched Friars, merchants

Bale J. and R. Packharnis, Manchester, cotton ſpinners, Feb. 13

Blany T., Boveric-ſtreet, White Friars, mariner, Feb. 4

Bunny W., Old Gravel Lane, in the Eaſt, currier and leather cutter, Feb. 4

Britton C., Briſtol, grocer, Feb. 18

Beedzler J., Market Deeping, Lincolnſhire, brazier, Feb. 10

Bird H. M. and B. Savage, Jefferies-ſquare, merchants, Jan. 30

Browne G. and H., Liverpool, merchants, March 16

Barker J., Fieldhead, Cumberland, woodmonger, Feb. 16

Chubb J., Briſtol, umbrella maker, January 26

Cooper H., Sandwich, Kent, linen draper, Jan. 31

Chamberlain P., Norwich, linen draper, Feb. 8

Copland R., Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 10

Coombs E., St. James's-ſtreet, ſtationer, Feb. 7

Donald J., Aldermanbury, warehouſeman, Jan. 27

Dixon C., Fenchurch-ſtreet, bruſhmaker, Feb. 25

Dawſon R., Edward-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, Feb. 11

Early R., Chelmsford, coal merchant, Jan. 30

Edwards S., Manchester, cotton ſpinner, Feb. 1

Every W., Saliſbury, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 11

Entwiſtle Wm., late of Entwiſtle, Lancaſter, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 24

Farquhar John, Winchester-ſtreet, merchant, Jan. 28

Favere P., Bedford Row, inſurance broker, Feb. 28

Fairhead Elizabeth, Tunſtall, Suffolk, grocer, Feb. 20.

Gibbs John, Wrotham, Kent, corn chandler, Feb. 28

Gifford S., Exeter, dyer, Feb. 14

Holmes J. and J. Palmer, army brokers, Craven-ſtreet, Strand, Feb. 7

Hughes M., Hackney, milkman, Feb. 14

Jackſon J., Oxford-ſtreet, linen draper, Feb. 11

Jackſon Fiſher, Baſinghall-ſtreet, factor, Feb. 14

Lea T. C., Oxford Court, Cannon ſtreet, Feb. 4

Ludley W., Petworth, Suſſex, ſhopkeeper, Jan. 28

Lightly J. and J. Thompſon, Upper Thames-ſtreet, paper dealers, Jan. 28

Land W., Virginia-ſtreet, builder, Feb. 25

Landell W., Berwick-upon-Tweed, ſaddler, Feb. 9

Lloyd R., Thavies Inn, money ſcrivener, Feb. 15

Lowe C., the younger, Boſton, Lincolnſhire, miller, Feb. 16

Moffat D., Fleet Market, grocer, Feb. 4

Mawby Joſeph, late of Long Buckley, Northamptonſhire, cordwainer, Feb. 3

Milne R., Rochdale, Lancaſhire, ſcrivener, Jan. 30

Mills P., Hereford, butcher, March 18
Naſh M., Wotton-under-Edge, Glouceſterſhire, Feb. 29
Neſbitt J., Aldermanbury, merchant, Feb. 4
Noble N., of Berrier, in the pariſh of Greyſtoke, Cumberland, dealer in butter, Feb. 15
Probert J., Leadenhall-ſtreet, victualler, Feb. 25
Pourtales A. P. and A. C., Broad-ſtreet Buildings, merchants, Jan. 28
Paſſman J., Doncaſter, machine maker, Feb. 13
Rowland N. and P., Great Coggeſhall, Eſſex, blanket makers, Feb. 28
Rooms J. and J. Anderſon, Water Lane, glaſs ſellers, Feb. 25
Schlotel B., Manſion Houſe-ſtreet, merchant, Feb. 25
Seward P. and T. Piſſon, Southampton, merchants, Feb. 25
Sweetland D., Tootham, Devonſhire, merchant, Feb. 11
Snape J., Shelton, Staffordſhire, baker, Feb. 20
Smart J. P., Hanover-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, tailor, Feb. 21
Sykes Richard, Cheapſide, linen draper, March 1
Smith Roger, Bradford, Wilts, victualler, Feb. 13
Taylor T., Birmingham, draper, Feb. 7
Taylor J., Worceſter, draper, Jan. 31
Tremlett W., Totney, Devonſhire, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 7
Thomſon Andrew, and Bartholomew White, late of Bow Lane, hoſiers, Feb. 18
Tatlock J., Finch Lane, broker, Feb. 11
Van Dyck P. D., A. J. G. Leuven, and W. A. De Guiter Vink, Circus, Minories, merchants, March 10
White T., jun., Strood, Kent, coal merchant, Jan. 31
Wilkinſon Wm. and Thos. Chapman, Jewry-ſtreet, coal factors, Feb. 17
Waller Emanuel, Grantham, Lincolnſhire, coach maſter, Jan. 28
Wallis R., King-ſtreet, Cheapſide, factor, Jan. 17
Wood T. and R., and W. Troughton, Switham Bottom, Surry, brewers, Jan. 28
Wingfield J., jun., Northallerton, Yorkſhire, mercer, Feb. 11
Wood R., Slaithwaite, Yorkſhire, corn factor, Feb. 15
Worbay Arthur, Birmingham, ſword cutler, Feb. 17.

To the Editor of the NEW SERIES *of the* UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

I HAVE peruſed with infinite ſatisfaction your PROSPECTUS of the intended New Series of the Univerſal Magazine: among thoſe ſubjects which you Propoſe as objects of your Publication, I find ORIGINAL CRITICISM to be one; and being myſelf a great admirer of the Chineſe Language and Literature, I willingly offer you my ſervices in that department, ſhould you deem them worthy of being accepted.

I have peruſed with great attention DR. HAGER'S "Elementary Characters of the Chineſe," as well as his new elegant volume, printed at Paris, entitled "*Monument of Yu;*" and, if it be conſiſtent with your plan, I will give you minutely my opinion on both thoſe works, in a *Series of Letters*, commencing with the firſt of them. It is my intention alſo to include in my obſervations a ſlight retroſpect of Dr. Montucci's attack againſt that volume, and of the Reviewers' opinion on the ſame ſubject. This, however, I mean to do impartially.

If I find in your next number that you are diſpoſed to admit my *Letters*, I ſhall immediately put in hand the engravings requiſite for that purpoſe.

What made me anxious to inveſtigate the merits and demerits of Dr. Hager's and Dr. Montucci's controverſy, was the following ſtriking Quere from the advocates of the former: "Pretending to be but a *Chineſe Tranſcriber*, and founding his merits on this ſole pretence, has he (Dr. Montucci) brought forward a ſingle archetypal character of the 80,000, or more, that the language contains?" See Critical Review for February 1802, page 207. Now, as I had read the very judicious account of a Chineſe MS. in the Britiſh Muſeum, which the Doctor had inſerted four months previouſly in the Gentleman's Magazine, dated October and November 1801, and which was abridged in the Evangelical Magazine for November 1, 1801, wherein four ſmall rows of accurate Chineſe characters are exhibited, with a TABLE, containing no leſs than 212 references to the contents of that immenſe folio Chineſe MS., I could not help ſuſpecting the ſincerity of Dr. Hager's advocates in their charges againſt his antagoniſt. I

therefore determined to examine moſt ſeriouſly the reſpective merits of this conteſt: and I ſhall be happy, with your leave, to lay before the Public the reſult of my enquiries through the medium of your Periodical Publication, for the good ſucceſs of which you have my moſt ſincere wiſhes: and remain,

Mr. Editor, Yours truly,

Jan. 8, 1804. SINOLOGUS BEROLINENSIS.

IN reply to the above Letter, the Editors of the Univerſal Magazine obſerve to Sinologus Berolinenſis, that they willingly avail themſelves of his proffered communications; only requeſting that he may never ſtep beyond the bounds of Candour and Impartiality in his diſcuſſion, and that his letters may not exceed that length which he is doubtleſs aware ought to be obſerved in all communications to a periodical Miſcellany.

THE limits of an addreſs will not admit of a very detailed account, or of a variety of reaſonings ſatisfactory and perſuaſive. But we will briefly ſtate the outline of our plan.

The department of Original Communications will comprehend Enquiries into every ſubject of human knowledge. PHILOSOPHICAL SPECULATIONS on topics either of general importance, or recondite in their cauſes and effects. MORAL DISQUISITIONS, which may tend to enforce the importance of a juſt adherence to ſalutary modes and forms of life; to correct vice and immorality in their firſt opening, and to ſtrengthen the bands of virtue. HISTORICAL and BIOGRAPHICAL remarks will alſo form a part of this diviſion; the one diveſted of inſipid dryneſs, and the other of methodical enumeration. ANTIQUITIES, which may tend to illuſtrate the hiſtory of individuals, or diſpel the cloud which may envelope the manners of paſt ages, will not be deemed unfitting. MISCELLANEOUS CRITICISM will likewiſe find a place in the *Univerſal Magazine*, as well as ORIGINAL ESSAYS, and other communications on ſubjects of literature in general. And to this department do we particularly invite the communications of correſpondents, who will always find their favors judged with candour, and inſerted with impartial promptitude.

In the department of Original Criticiſm, we flatter ourſelves we ſhall open a new ſource of information and amuſement. It is not our intention to review *every* Work which iſſues from the preſs; or to lumber our pages with unintereſting accounts and extracts from productions which poſſeſs no claim whatever to attention. CANDOUR will be our guide; but, not that tame candour which neither cenſures nor praiſes: where there is room for the one, we ſhall never fear to beſtow it; when we can award the other, it will always be our higheſt gratification, and our pride.

As in every other periodical Work, Original Poetry will form a part of ours. But we candidly avow to the Public our determination rather to devote the pages reſerved for Poetry to ſome other object, than to fatigue or inſult our Readers with the vapid effuſions of mere mediocrity.

What may be termed the permanent part of a Magazine, will in this conſiſt of PROCEEDINGS of LEARNED SOCIETIES, LITERARY NOTICES, the ARTS and SCIENCES, COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE and RURAL ECONOMY, the DRAMA, PARLIAMENTARY DEBATES, POLITICAL INFORMATION, EVENTS in and near LONDON, PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES, DEATHS, MARRIAGES, &c. &c. which will be conducted on a plan at once liberal, comprehenſive, and faithful.

ERRATUM.

Page 34, line 20 from top, for "imprudent" read "imprudently."